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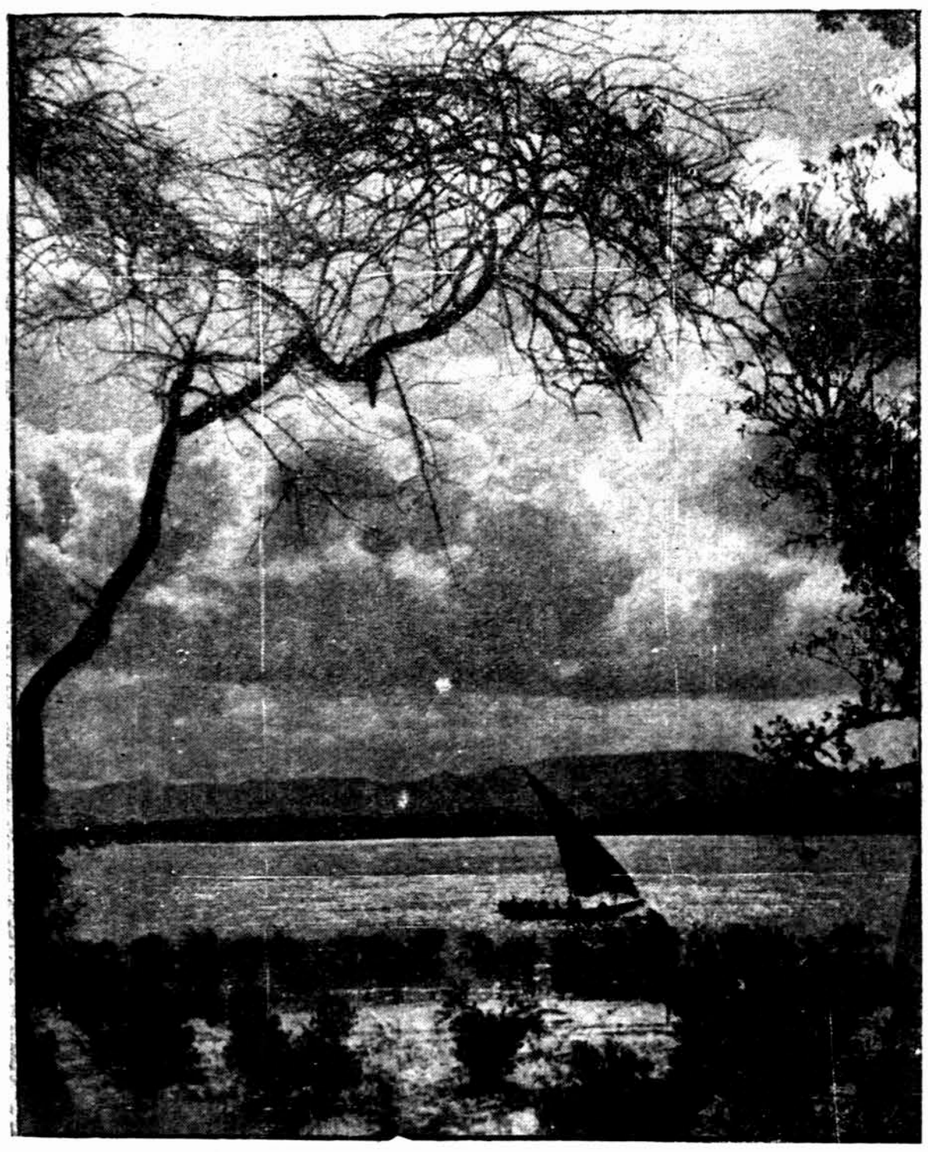
LAKSHMI—POOJAN

—Moorthy Vasan.



"A Threatening Outlook".
(Photo by B. F. Ferreira.)

"Alms"
(Photo by S. L. Karwande.)

"HARVESTING THE SALT"
(Photo by B. F. Ferreira.)

Hindus taking a Holy Sea-Bath at Pt. Calimere.
(Photo by Moorthy Vasan.)

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BOMBAY: OCTOBER 23, 1938.

I GO WEST—VI

By D. F. KARAKA

(This is the sixth instalment of Mr. D. F. Karaka's much-discussed and brilliantly written book: "I GO WEST," of which the previous five instalments appeared in our issues of September 18 and 25 and October 2, 9 and 16. Further instalments will appear successively in future issues of the "Sunday Chronicle."

Lament

HAVE YOU, AS AN Englishman, ever tried to stop an Indian in the streets of London and ask him what he thinks of the British rule in India? Have you, as a human being ever stopped an old woman who has lost her three sons in the massacre of 1914-1918, and asked her what she thinks of war? She will stand there dazed, her face will become sad as she recollects the years—years of anxious waiting and the sorrows they brought to her. Speechless she will stand and the tears will roll down her wrinkled face and she will swallow the lump in her throat. Then she will pull herself together and pass on without saying a word. The Indian will do much the same, though less sentimentally, of course.

Let's have no ill-feeling about it—no more than is absolutely necessary. Sometimes we get unnecessarily provoked and, when carried away, let loose a whole flood of abuse. It is really not our fault.

One day in Madras I was preaching pacificism. A member of the Government higher in rank than a Secretary to Government promptly got up and asked what I thought India would do if England was at war. He had put it more tactfully by making the English participation purely an act of defence. My point was that the pacifist argument still applied, no matter who was attacked or what the provocation.

The pacifist argument runs somewhat on these lines. If one man kills another it is murder; if a Hindoo kills a Muslim, or a Muslim a Hindoo, you may call it a communal riot, but it is murder; if an Englishman steps on the scene and kills the two of them, you may call it preservation of law and order, but it is murder just the same. And so if a Croat kills a Serb, a German kills a Frenchman, and an Arab kills a Jew—all at the same time, you can call it a Great War, but it still is plain murder. And it makes little difference if the Governments of these respective countries have given it their benediction. For there can be no degrees of pacifism, even as there can be no degrees of truth. So you are a pacifist hundred per cent or you are not.

From that absolute pacifist point of view, it does not matter what part of the Empire is attacked—even if it is gracious, kindly England. But the honourable gentleman had raised another issue He was assuming that self-defence was an exception to the pacifist argument. He was assuming that if India was attacked Indians would defend themselves. Nehru himself had said that when he heard that his old mother had been the victim of a 'lathi' charge and had received without murmur the blows that had been inflicted on her head, he forgot all his non-violence, all his pacifism, all the 'satyagrah' he had spent a lifetime to acquire. All the teachings of the great Mahatma, all the lessons on restraint were forgotten. The animal instinct in him took charge. He felt from within the urge to preserve that which was most dear to him—his own mother. In the same way would India fight for England? That was the gist of the question that was asked of me. And the answer is that if we could feel for England in the hour of her need what Nehru must have felt for his mother there is little doubt that India would spring to action like one man. But shall we? Can we?

We have heard it expressed that India had everything to gain and very little to lose from the last war, and that compared to the death-roll, which embodied its sacrifice, it gained amply in material resources. Exports were up. There was practically no devaluation. Food was in abundance and ration tickets were unknown. But there is another viewpoint on this controversial question. For whatever we may have gained from the war, one single human sacrifice—or even so much as a dead dog—if it was Indian, was a supreme sacrifice on India's part. For we were fighting another man's war.

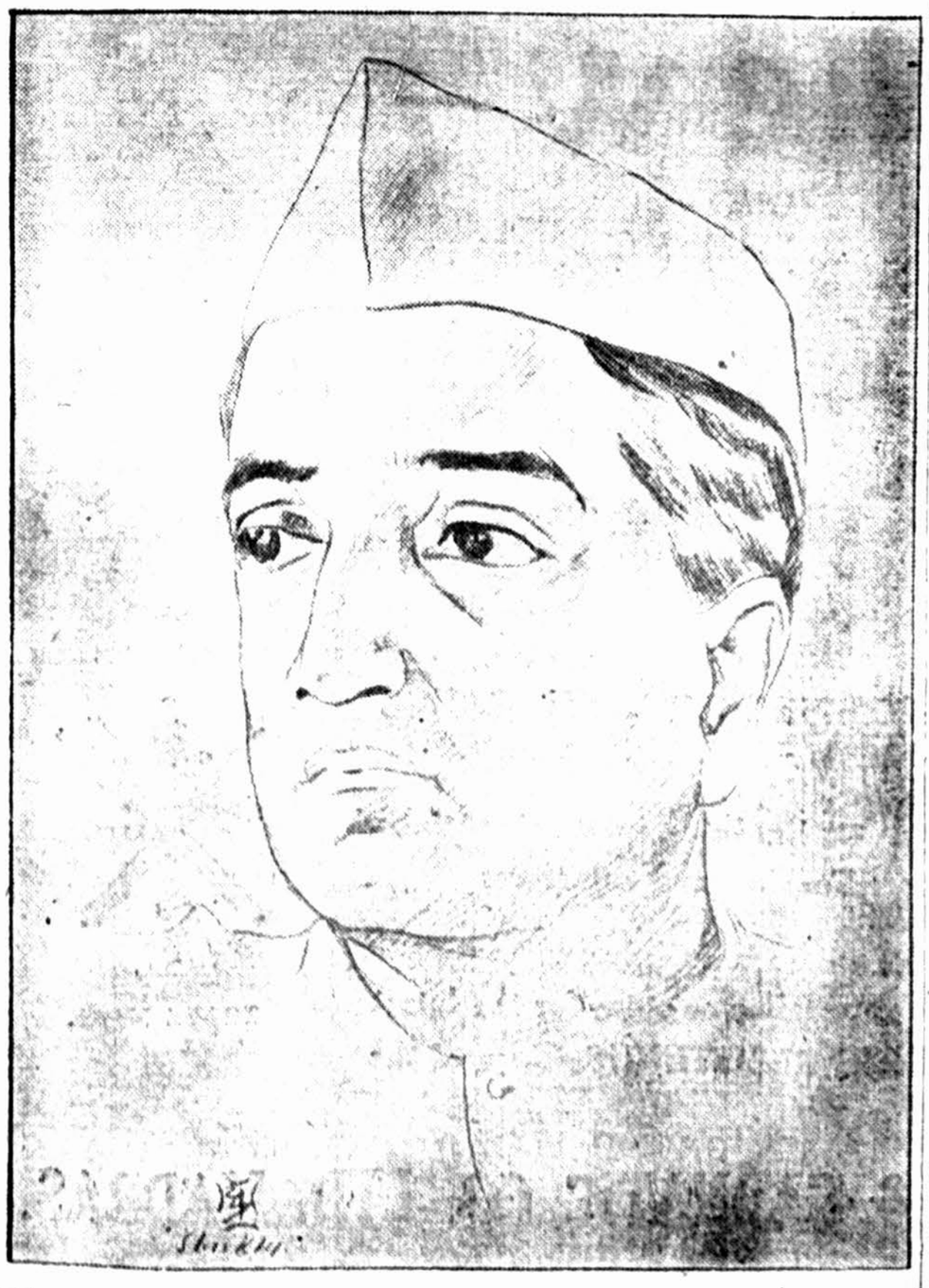
This much is certain—especially after the Statute of Westminster—that England can never again give the call to arms from the supreme heights of Whitehall and expect the Colonies and the Dominions to fall in line. And if it cannot compel South Africa, Australia and Canada, it certainly cannot stage a command performance with Indian soldiers and Indian money and Indian lives. Those days are over.

You might ask why there is this conspicuous want of feeling on India's part. You might say we owe so much to England. Has it not given us the benefit of its civilisation and brought the joys of heaven nearer to the heathen's home? Yes, it may have done all this and more, but everything has been paid for. For every English pound the English brought with them they have taken back two others. We are well on the credit side and there is no need to balance the scales with ounces of sentiment.

We have been assured that were India to be attacked the whole of England would stand by her. Of course she would. We have never disputed that. But it would be with no humanitarian motive. If we are to attribute this humanitarian instinct to England, we want to know what happened to that instinct when China was hard-pressed by Japan, or when Abyssinia was fighting with its back to the wall. But India, that is different. It is the most priceless jewel in the Imperial Crown and it would be foolish to suppose that England would let it pass into other hands. She could not afford to. Think of the crores of rupees that pay for the British Army in India and for the hundreds of thousands of Englishmen who have found employment there. Think of those wives and children in England who would starve if the husband lost his job. Then if you like, call it humanitarian to defend India. But be honest about the motive.

We have no such interest in England. We are self-sufficient and self-supporting. We do not depend on England for our daily bread, meagre as it is. We have no sons and fathers for whom England provides. To us it is more the rich man's playground and the holiday resort, and the scene of historic conferences at the Table Round and we have paid for all these amusements. And if this is all that England means to us, what difference

(Continued On Page 61)



The Hon. Mr. Mangaldas Pakvasa, President of the Legislative Council Bombay

(Pencil-sketch by Syt. Y. K. Shukla, Artist).

Lafcadio Hearn's Letters To Annetta

"HAPPINESS LIKE A GREAT STRANGE BIRD HAS SWEPT PAST ME, FLASHED ITS GOLD AND BRUSHED ME WITH ITS WINGS."

THE strange figure of Lafcadio Hearn assumes a new interest in the disclosure, through a number of letters recently published privately in Detroit, of a romance, enduring for thirty years, whose object was an American woman now living in that city. She is the Countess Annetta Halliday Antonna, widow of an Italian nobleman. She appears to have been Hearn's one great love, though his adoration was like that of Dante for Beatrice and as unsatisfied, (writes Marc T. Greene in "Philippine Magazine").

They had known each other as children, but only for a short time. Then when Hearn was living precariously in New Orleans and was the object of many attacks based on his highly eccentric actions, both in England and America, Annetta Halliday seems to have taken the fancy to become his champion. She defended him in the face of scoffers and assailants, as a result of which he paid her the strange compliment of referring to her ever afterward as "The Pagan." "For," he wrote, "only a pagan understands how to garner an hour of unforgettable beauty from each day of the eternal pageant. Only a pagan realizes that complete happiness, as visioned in anticipation, is never quite overtaken and is as evasive as moonlight in the hollows of waves. Only a pagan understands."

Miss Halliday was in Detroit in 1889 engaged in newspaper work and Hearn wrote her frequently from New Orleans. Most of the letters she destroyed, because, as she says, "they were far too passionate."

A few years later she married Count Allesandro Guiseppe Valerio-Antona.

One of Hearn's letters from New Orleans contained this information, very significant of his early trials. "I have good news for you. I soon may be earning 100 dols. a month instead of 40 dols. Then I shall be able to accumulate means to fly from the astonishments of American civilization."

At that time fever was prevalent in New Orleans and Hearn was frequently ill of it. Moreover, he had difficulty with the sight of his single eye, having lost the other in an accident when a child. In 1883 he wrote: "When I think of still waters I think of certain places that best interpret their supreme charm, Venice, Finland, Sweden, Amsterdam. I recall Thelassius' 'clear dusk waterways and the dark dayshine of the sea.'"

In September, 1884, he wrote that there was one consolation in living in New Orleans anyway. "There are restaurants where you dine for a quarter on cold ham, omelette, mutton chops, potatoes, salad, cakes, and cheese, with good wine." He added that "perhaps some day New Orleans will set up a monument to the greatest literary man who ever lived in that city." But that this was only intended as a sort of grim jest, he indicated by appending the word "sic."

"The Great Lover"

There is a touch of Brooke's "Great Lover" in this passage from a letter to Miss Halliday the following year. "Different odors appeal to me, bacon frying, and coffee, and the smell of onions cooking, old musty wine cellars, a piece of camphor or dried lavender in a drawer of materials, the old calfskin of libraries, smells of smoke like birchwood, applewood, red cedar, eucalyptus, stale incense—but to me the real odor of paradise is the odor of woman."

In 1887 he went to Martinique and wrote from St. Pierre of the "delights of a West Indian city, its warm tropic winds, its splendor of tropic light, its blossom-blue heavens, above all the absence of things we are used to such as glass windows, chimneys, and gas lamps. Starvation here is preferable to luxury in New York!" And in the nights at St. Pierre he seems to have found the ultimate beauty. "The luminous tropical nights, with a weirdly large moon and everything that can sing, insect, bird, frog, singing low and clear." But he adds significantly, "there is a vague sense of uneasiness too, like the portent of an earthquake." Truly a premonition almost uncanny.

Of Martinique itself he wrote, in August, 1887, "innumerable, unspeakable blues—like a crucible's glow. Azure, indigo, sapphire, cerulean, ultra-marine, aqua-marine, sky-blue, Navy blue, midnight blue, cadet blue, robin's egg blue, steel blue, electric blue. A monstrous gamut of blue fire in ocean, sky, hollow, mountain, distance, atmosphere, blossom, costume, foulard, fruit, and shadow. And in the old black drains of thought I can not help the reflection, that, centuries from now, this same blinding light with its astonishing tints will blaze forth and bathe everything, yet we who love it will not be able to shake off the dust wherein we lie and look at what we love."

In another letter he talks of authors, "especially Bulwer-Lytton, Charles Reade, Tennyson and 'Idylls of the King,' 'Ulysses,' and 'In Memoriam,' John Addington Symonds' 'Greek Poets,' Gauthier, Loti, Beaudelaire, France, de Maupassant, Poe's 'influence on French literature' and Zola's 'terrible honesty of purpose.'"

Music

Later that year there came to Miss Halliday a striking letter on the subject of music. Hearn wrote, "great music is indeed a psychical storm, agitating to fathomless depths the mystery of the past within us, and bringing some immeasurable eddying of ancient pleasure and pain out of the sea of Death and Birth. There are tones of perished passion in it, of pain, of youth, of tenderness, also tones of dead sensation—majesty, light, glory—tones of expired exultations. To every ripple of melody and every billow of harmony, there is an answer within one's self. What man can idly believe that his life began less than a hundred years ago? I, too, have felt that sad, delicious thrill that accompanies the sudden backward flowing of the tides of life and time when we listen to the great in music."

Alternating with letters like these were others, many others, of a more personal character. But inasmuch as Hearn's passion seems to have been altogether one-sided, these were neither preserved nor, apparently, encouraged. Yet, as he declares later, his devotion never waned. It seems to have filled him with a desire to declare to its object his finest thoughts and many of those equalled, perhaps surpassed, the loftiest expressions in his printed works.

New York

But a few years later, Hearn found it necessary to abandon his beloved Carribean isles and go to New York. From there he wrote Miss Halliday, "This huge city irks me. More than that, I am terrified. The drab gray river shows a tracery of drifting ice, there is a checker-work of snowy roofs and grave walls. Everything is grim and gray and gaunt. I am sick of streets, humanity-filled streets, and loathsome pavements. My feet cry out for the mountains of the Tropics. I want to stride them and forget this iron jolt of traffic, this malignance of steel and mortar where people are always around one. Give me the sleepy summer sea and the white, charmed ships that slide over it. I am wearied and would fain close all the gateways of my brain until in some golden space, as yet unknown but dreamed of, I open them and let the great stream of life flow through again, a new flood, sensations, impressions, words—words that bleed with lonely tears, words that are cold like frozen snow, words that gleam with gold and are hauntingly fragrant with dust of roses in vases of memory, words that

Continued on page 63

AN ALPHABETICAL LOVE STORY

V U B Mine?
I ASKED my B U T D Y N.
T FOR TWO N U for me
A SONG thus goes, said I.
M I YOURS, quoth I.
I M YOURS, said C.
N U R MINE.

E. D. P.

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MAKERS OF MODERN INDIA—III

HE BENT BRITISH PRIDE

Easily The Most Maligned Person, Vallabhbhai Is The Most Resolute Patriot

VALLABHBHAI JAVERIBHAI PATEL

A Study In Character

By M. S. M. SHARMA

EASILY the most maligned person in our public life is Sardar Vallabhbhai Javeribhai Patel. Without doubt, he is also the most resolute of our public men.

Except perhaps to the chosen few, who have the privilege of knowing him intimately and at close quarters, Vallabhbhai is a problem—almost a riddle and a conundrum.

Almost the first impression he creates in you is that he is a very rough person. But, you cannot commit a greater blunder than to be led away by your first impression, for Vallabhbhai is a living and eloquent illustration of the unsoundness of the old adage that

"The first impression is the best impression."

and a true example of the other adage:

"Think twice before you leap."

There is about him none of that resolute servility which pretends to shrink from self-advertisement but which makes constant endeavours to keep itself in the front pages of the newspaper press. Any newspaper reporter will bear me out when I say that, if he admires himself in private, Vallabhbhai has given little sign of that propensity. In any case, there has been no occasion to hold him guilty of admiring himself in public. He has never alowed himself to be drawn into a discussion wherein he is forced to talk rather piously about his ideals, his enthusiasms, his faiths and what not! Were he to deviate, however slightly, from this position, he would be sure to save for himself those terrible abuses and curses. He needs not to talk about himself necessarily but he most certainly needs to cultivate the habit of a prompt denial of any motive that may be attributed to him. If he resents the attempts to paint him in black colours, he makes no visible sign of the resentment. No newspaper man has yet succeeded in persuading Valabhbhai to appear in public in a controversy dominated by personality as distinct from politics and principles.

A Peep Into The Past

Take, for instance, what is known as the Nariman episode. Some thought that Valabhbhai was an ogre Some held him guilty of communalism. Some declared that he was a self-seeking man. A few even created evidence to damn him eternally. Newspapermen went to Vallabhbhai to secure a contradiction, some kind of a lead to publish a denial. But Vallabhbhai simply waved them away! He probably knew that this unnatural unconcern was likely to be interpreted to his disadvantage. But, he neither cared nor feared.

Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel

At a particular stage of the Nariman controversy, I myself rang up Mr. Vallabhbhai Patel and asked him for some elucidation on one or two points. He was grim as a statue and I could have as well spoken to the walls. Although Bhulabhai warned me against my instincts, I allowed myself to be deluded by Vallabhbhai's determined attempts to keep pressmen at arms' length. Many of us argued that it was proof of Vallabhbhai's guilty conscience, until Mr. Bahadurji's judgment opened our eyes.

I have nothing to do with the merits or the facts of the case in dispute. For the moment, we are only concerned with the psychological aspect of the controversy. If the actual controversy had not moved him, Vallabhbhai did not allow himself to be overcome by Bahadurji's judgment in his favour! Newspapermen, who went to him, thereafter, were fully expectant of a generous exhibition of that "Did-I-not-say-so?" cult but, to their amazement, they found Vallabhbhai as unconcerned as he was before. If he felt any glee, his face did not betray it. If he expected an apology from the public and the press, he showed no signs of his inward thoughts. There were others—I must confess I was one of them—who predicted a series of civil suits for damages and another series of criminal complaints for libel, Vallabhbhai appearing as plaintiff and complainant in everyone of them, as a result of the bombshell of Bahadurji's judgment. The crowning glory of his character was nowhere in greater evidence than on this occasion when he decided to disappoint his critics even now.

Personal Loyalty

The number of base motives attributed to him during the pendency of the controversy had left him cold and unmoved. But, one thing appears to have offended him, although he gave us no sign of his resentment in that direction either. It was at the end of a long chat many months after the Nariman eposide that I was able to get from Vallabhbhai any indication as to the working of his mind in regard to the countless allegations made against him. People called him an office seeker. He did not mind it. They said he was a vain man. He kept silent. Vallabhbhai was a schemer, alleged others, but Vallabhbhai was unconcerned. Still others—myself included—found him guilty of manufacturing evidence to drown his alleged guilt, but Vallabhbhai was unaffected. There was just one thing which had wounded him, made him angry and excited him beyond description. That was the allegation that Vallabhbhai was seeking to supplant Mahatma Gandhi and reign in his stead! When I became aware of this fact, I told myself that I had at last penetrated into one weakness in the "strong" man.

No Curzonism

Be that as it may, this discovery disposes off another theory regarding Vallabhbhai Patel, namely that he is a curious admixture of Gandhi and that "prancing-pro-consul"—Lord Curzon. Lord Curzon was never known for his loyalty to his friends. Curzon never lived for Chamberlain—I do not mean Neville or Austen, but Joseph—or Balfour. It is a well-known historical fact that Curzon lived for Curzon.

Now, let us go a little deeper. Shane Leslie wrote of Curzon as—

". . the philosopher king who reformed India. until its calm was broken by bombs—a cold, scintillating ruler, not unworthy to succeed Warren Hastings, on whose virtue or inequity histo-

(Continued on page 56)

PROGRESS ALL ROUND

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Twelve Months Of China's Heroic Resistance

DESPITE HEAVY SACRIFICES MORALE OF CHINESE ARMY AND PEOPLE REMAINS UNBROKEN AS EVER

(BY WANG CHING-WEI DEPUTY GENERAL EXECUTIVE OF THE KUO-MIN TANG).

TWELVE months ago I pointed out that in the grave crisis with which China had been suddenly confronted two things were esential—than we should speak frankly and fulfil our responsibilties. "As to the latter, each individual has his own special obligations. Those serving in Government organs have their particular responsibilities, as have those serving in social organs. Speaking from the standpoint of the Government, it has been a grave responsibility to decide what measures to adopt in the past, as it is to decide what steps to take at present and in the future. Speaking from the social standpoint, the nation has made no small contribution in sweat and blood during the past few years. Besides making those contributions to the State which are fixed by law, they have also made voluntary donations and have indeed fulfilled their responsibility." I then went on to emphasize the necessity of utilizing effectively all the moral and material resources at our disposal to meet the emergency, realizing that when a weak State is invaded, it must rely on its own strength to resist aggression as far as is humanly possible. The longer such resistance is continued, the greater the chance of preserving national existence but, I pointed out, we must realize the difficulty of doing the right thing, and concluded my address by saying that "if we know that a thing is difficult but we call it easy, our word will be worthless and dishonest, and no one will be responsible for its execution. On the other hand, if we know that a thing is difficult and frankly call it difficult, yet continue to do the difficult thing, then we are speaking honestly and fulfilling our responsibilities. Our determination and courage will then increase tenfold, and even if our difficulties increase tenfold we can still overcome them. We must speak honestly and fulfil our responsibilities. We must not try to hoodwink ourselves and the world and evade our responsibilities. We must not indulge in grandiose talk, which will only lead to conflict and reduce our strength. We must not indulge in extravagant expressions or raise false hopes which will be easily and rudely shattered. In short, we should maintain our attitude of a weak State, but be determined to sacrifice our lives. If the strong State does not lay down the butcher's knife, our compatriots throughout the country will swear like Tang Wang (King of the Dynasty in 1766-1266 B.C.):—'The evil day having come upon us, you and I shall die together!'"

Heavy Sacrifices—But Worth-While

In the year that has passed since I spoke in that strain, China has offered determined resistance to the Japanese invasion, first on the Shanghai-Woosung front, then on the Hsuchow front, and now on the Wu-Han front. We have lost control over a great area of our territory, heavy sacrifices have been made by both the Chinese troops and civilian population, a tremendous amount of property has been destroyed, but these bitter sufferings have been worth while, for an unexpectedly high price has been paid by the Japanese for their aggressive advance, and they are very far behind their original schedule in the carrying out of their campaign of aggression against China.

Before the outbreak of the Sino-Japanese hostilities last year, the Japanese had the impression that the Imperial Navy was capable of dealing, if necessary, with British and American naval forces simultaneously, while the Japanese Army was considered capable of defeating the Chinese and Soviet armies at the same time. The present situation shows how badly mistaken those Japanese ideas were. The United States and Great Britain have decided to expand their naval strength and, if necessary, to co-operate. The Japanese had thought that the American and Britain naval forces would neither expand nor co-operate, and were confident that if either should engage in war with Japan, there was nothing for that country to be afraid of. But according to recent American and British plans for naval expansion, it seems that even a portion of their naval forces would be sufficient to deal a decisive blow to the Japanese Navy. The campaign of aggression against China entered upon by Japan has led to the expansion of American and British naval forces, and because of her unexpectedly heavy military commitments in China, Japan is unable to compete with the United States and Great Britain in naval construction. The heavy losses in men, material and serious financial difficulties which Japan has suffered as the result of her aggressive adventure in China will make it impossible for her to participate effectively in a naval race for many years to come, and this will prove an irreparable handicap to further Japanese plans of aggression.

Japanese Losses

Japan has also sustained unexpectedly heavy military losses. In July last year, at the time of the Lukouchiao incident, the Japanese were quite confident that hostilities would be limited to North China, but they were mistaken. In August, following the outbreak of hostilities in the Shanghai area, the Japanese believed that hostilities could be confined to the coastal provinces, but again they were mistaken. As a result of continued Chinese resistance, the Japanese find themselves compelled to penetrate further inland, seeking new "victories" which bring them no satisfaction but will only mean further and heavier sacrifices.

At first, the Japanese believed could "beat China to her knees" without a fight, but when hostilities broke out, they were still confident that it would be possible to use a minimum of force to gain the maximum benefit. When these over-confident plans were frustrated by the unexpectedly stubborn Chinese resistance, Japan decided to wage a war of "quick decision," in order to vanquish China at one blow, but this plan has been also frustrated, and the Japanese are reluctantly compelled to realize the inevitability of protracted hostilities. Although their official spokesmen may announce "victories" daily, the Japanese at heart are obviously most anxious to extricate themselves from the to do so without admitting defeat as a result of Chinese resistance.

All these facts were obvious to the whole world before new complications arose out of the Changkufeng incident, and even the misinformed Japanese people cannot be misled any longer as to the difficult position into which they have been cruelly led. Regarding the Russo-Japanese clashes at Changkufeng, on the Soviet-Manchurian-Korean border, we cannot yet predict whether these will lead to another Russo-Japanese war, but should large-scale hostilities break out, Japan, already badly exhausted in vain efforts to overcome Chinese resistance to her aggression, will be no match for a new and powerful opponent.

Except by making concessions, Japan cannot hope to settle the dispute with Russia, because the weaknesses of Japan are already obvious to the world, including Soviet Russia. Even her allies in the Anti-Comintern Pact—Germany and Italy—are gradually losing confidence in Japan's military strength, if we may judge from the recent comments in the German and Italian Press.

Waning Enthusiasm Of Japanese People

There is reason to believe that little popular enthusiasm exists in Japan for the war on China, in spite of earnest efforts to keep the war spirit at fever-heat, and the verdict of the outside world upon Japan's policy and her methods of pursuing it is wholly unfavourable. We may ask, then, what will the Japanese decide to do? Their militarists may, of course, decide to make a desperate drive on Wu-Han, regardless of the dangers to their lines in the rear. They may hope, by thus pushing on, to deal a "final blow" to the National Government, so that, after capturing Wu-Han, they will be free to use their entire strength in dealing with Soviet Russia. If this is what the Japanese militarists' dream about, they are due for another bitter disappointment, for the fall of Wu-Han would not mean the end of Chinese resistance.

The National Government and Central Party Headquarters were removed from Nanking to Chungking in Szechwan, in November last year, for the express purpose of facilitating continued resistance to the Japanese. The reason why the National Government and Central Party Headquarters were not then transferred to Hankow was not because the Central authorities anticipated the early fall of that city, but because they did not want to take any unnecessary risks. The Government and Central Party Headquarters were removed to Chungking so that, even in Wu-Han should eventually fall, Chinese resistance would not be broken, but could be still continued with greater determination and success.

At this moment our troops are gallantly standing firm in defence of Wu-Han, and that our people are firmly behind the Government in its unshaken determination to prosecute the campaign of prolonged resistance is clearly shown by the unanimous resolutions adopted at the recent People's Political Council Bitter experience has shown us that our sacrifices are great, but our reward is greater in gradually exhausting our enemy's strength and exposing hidden weaknesses which have been observed by other Powers. Whatever else may happen, our course is clear—we must renew our faith and continue to display endless courage, patience, and endurance so that our war of resistance may be won and the reconstruction of China campaign, but are unable our country resumed.—The "People's Tribune."

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Singapore To Calcutta On Foot And Bike

A South Indian Youth's Strange Adventures In The Wilds Of Siam & Burma

(Mr. V. G. Naidu, aged 25, left Singapore on 10th August, 1937, with a companion named G. Bala Krishnan, to walk the way to Calcutta through Siam and Burma.

The two were born and brought up in Singapore and were holding good jobs, Bala Krishnan in the Municipality and Naidu in a lawyer's firm. Bala Krishnan who fell ill at Rawang, about 18 miles from Kuala Lumpur, had to abandon his trip and return to Singapore. Mr. Naidu continued his journey and narrates below some of the strange adventures he met with during his odyssey).

Chins.

FROM Singapore right up to the Siamese border, a distance of nearly 500 miles, my travelling was easy, pleasant and uneventful except that at times I had troubles with snakes crossing the road. It took me 69 days to cover up the distance. The first town I visited in Siam was Haad Yai, where most of the merchants were Chinese, and as for Indians there were only two doctors owning separate dispensaries. Here I was entertained by one of the doctors and after spending a few days at his place I proceeded to another town called "Singora," where I had an interview with the British Consul and collected some information. The next day I continued the journey along rail tracks, mostly through hills and thick jungles infested with wild animals. Once on my way to a station called Tung Song, I had to pass through a very dark tunnel and before I got to the other end I had many falls and was very much hurt. The real difficulty with me in these places was, however, to make the people understand that I needed food and shelter for the night.

Night In Jungle

One morning before proceeding I enquired of the station master about the distance of the next station. He gave it in a language only known to him. I walked and walked till 6 o'clock, but could get neither to any station nor village. I got so terrified that I could not proceed any further. Leaving my bag under a tree, I collected a heap of dried leaves and branches and set fire to them.

A Jungle Path.

This was my first night in the jungles, so it can easily be imagined how I must have felt at that moment. Even the slightest movement and the noise from the burning branches was frightening me. Using the bag as pillow and covering myself from head to foot with a dhoti, I went to sleep. At midnight I was disturbed by wild cats. A big battle was going on among them for a few minutes. I was trembling with fear and had not the courage to open my eyes and see what was happening. As I lay very close to the fire and had covered myself, my whole body was sweating. When the tumult stopped I got up to sitting posture. But I was again startled by some noise and this time it was the galloping sound of some heavy animals. Then hundreds of monkeys began chattering. In a few minutes the galloping sound died off, but the monkeys did not stop their chatter for a long time. I opened my eyes and looked all around. It was pitch dark and I could not see anything beyond. I went to sleep again and when I next opened my eyes it was dawn. I at once got up and fixed my knapsack on to my back and started plodding. In two hours I reached a station called "Bau Na".

Mischievous Camera

About two days after this, while I was resting in a village, one of the villagers took out my camera and was trying to find what this funny little thing was. After examining it for some time he muttered something to me. I showed him how to look through the view-finder, and when he observed his friends through this he became so happy that he jumped about. Then I took the camera from him and with the intention of taking a snap of the women-folk I asked them to stand in a row. Suddenly an old man appeared from inside the hut and shouted something. Evidently he smelt some mischief about my camera and ordered the women to move away, which they did at once. Then he came to me and ordered me to get out. I tried to make him understand my object, but this made things worse and the other men became so furious that they drove me away up to the rail road at the point of knives.

Strange Bed-Fellows

The same evening I stepped into a village hut for the night. When it was bed time I saw that people around me were busy eating some big green leaves. After they had finished their repast they offered some leaves to me, which I refused with thanks. Each one of them now brought out a long shining sword and went to sleep with it by the bedside. I was asked to share the same bed with them. The very atmosphere and the idea of spending the night with such a set of bed-fellows was sufficient to send shivers through my body. But I had no other go but to leave myself to their mercy. The only weapons that I had with me, were a 'kris' (Malayan poison-dagger) and a hunter's axe, which I carefully kept under the pillow. Soon after I fell asleep. But, in the next morning when I woke up I was surprised to see my things missing from under the pillow. Without bothering much about it, I thought it advisable to leave the

(Continued On Page 60)

Oatine Cream is indispensable for my toilet. I have been using it for a long time, and find it delightful, and extremely necessary to preserve a perfect skin.

Sadhona Bose

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Bombay Blossoms

DIWALI GREETINGS—JINNAH UNWRITES HIS OWN HISTORY—QUESTION OF HINDU-MUSLIM UNITY IN INDIA—SANDUR PRINCE TRIBUTES GANDHIJI—MADRAS DEVADASIS DEMAND EXEMPTION—COLONEL MUIRHEAD'S VISIT

By 'BYSTANDER'

THE festival of lights has come. It has rung out an old year and rung in a new. To my Hindu readers all over India, I take this opportunity of wishing a happy and prosperous New Year and many, many returns of the same.

So far as Bombay is concerned, the Diwali is by no means an exclusively communal festival. The festival of lights is truly a civic festival in this City without the limitations of caste or creed. Perhaps the only City in the East where all nationalities, all castes and all creeds feel themselves perfectly 'at home'. Bombay enjoys the festival as no other Indian City does

I am irresistibly reminded on this occasion of the very excellent suggestion made by Sir Dinshaw Eduljee Wacha through the columns of "The Bombay Chronicle", many, many years ago. I have already alluded to this subject. But Sir Dinshaw's hope can bear any amount of repetition. On this particular occasion, the repetition is appropriate and timely.

Sir Dinshaw's suggestion was that the four New Year's Days —namely the Christian New Year's Day, the Parsi New Year's Day, the Muslim New Year's Day and the Hindu New Year's Day, should be made national festivals and not confined to any particular community as such. This, held Sir Dinshaw, would promote and cement inter-communal amity and understanding.

* * * *

But What Of Mr. Jinnah?

I know that the Mahomed Ali Jinnah that I had known was a supporter of any proposal which would cement inter-communal amity and peace. That Jinnah appears to have been devoured by Mother Earth. We have a new Jinnah who becomes more and more irrecognisable as days go on.

The recent meeting of the Karachi Muslim League Conference is a sad commentary on Jinnah's new metomorphosis. It is a sad change—I had almost said a tragic change. One does not recognise the "Ambassador of Hindu-Muslim Unity" as Mrs. Sarojini Naidu once characterised Jinnah amidst the deafening cheers of an appreciative audience.

The Karachi edition of Jinnah, alas! reveals to us something monstrous. Personally, I am still optimistic. One does feel the madness of this optimism, which is as unreasoning as it is curious.

My reason is not far to seek. Public memory is proverbially short but, despite Mr. Jinnah's own attempts to unwrite History, public memory is not so very short as to forget some historical truths. It looks as if it was only yesterday that this neo-standard bearer of British Imperialism was the most hated of the Anglo-Indian bureaucrat

* * * *

The Old Jinnah

Indeed, time was when the Anglo-Indian bureaucracy was more afraid of Mr. Jinnah than it was of even Mahatma Gandhi and all the Congress put together. That was not so very long ago, either. Even in 1924, Sir Alexander Muddiman was visibly shaken whenever Jinnah rose from his seat on the floor of the Assembly in New Delhi.

Many of the present generation still remember Jinnah as the model "chela" of the Lion of Bombay, whose name is still remembered with gratitude because he gave us a Jinnah, of whom the vain Willingdon himself was mortally afraid. Where is that thunderer of India's liberty—the trusted companion and comrade of Gopala Krishna Gokhale, the fearless fighter for the Home Rule cause?

After listening to his artificial orations of the Karachi brand, one is tempted to exclaim with Shakespeare: "Oh, what a fall was there, my countrymen?" The fall was so great and the crash so severe that the Jinnah that we had known got himself crushed in the bargain. For, his handling of the Sind political situation was such as would put a political babe into shame!

Until Karachi, I thought that Jinnah was only playing a game in order to bring the backward sections among the Muslims in line with the nationalists. Karachi has belied our expectations. Jinnah appears in a new role—a role in which, perhaps, he finds it difficult to distinguish himself.

* * * *

Look At It!

Although he claimed to be organising the Muslims all these days, Mr. Jinnah was playing a political game in which India figured higher than any other consideration. At Karachi, he has revealed himself in new colours —as the unabashed prophet of unbending and blind communalism.

When I read his speech charging the Congress with diverse crimes which it had not committed, I rubbed my eyes and asked whether it might have been the proverbial printer's devil. How I wish it was possible for me to find the silent "devil" guilty! Alas, one could not. It was Jinnah's speech all right. No, it was not my friend Fazlul Huq's.

Perhaps, there is some truth in Dame Rumour's assertion that Mr. Jinnah is due to announce his political retirement at no distant date. Otherwise, it is pretty difficult to account for his strange behaviour at Karachi. In the morning, he told us he was still ready to negotiate with the Congress for the establishment of Hindu-Muslim Unity.

Obviously, he forgot this in the afternoon, for he called the Congress all sorts of names. He even passively ignored the suggestion for the creation of Pakistan. It did not probably strike Jinnah that this attitude of his had only helped to strengthen his esteemed and dear brothers of the Hindu Mahasabha!

* * * *

His Parleys With The Ministry

And then, his parleys with the Alla Bux Ministry at night were so clumsy and were so unrefreshingly free from political principles that one wondered whether Mr. Jinnah was possessed.

Even patience must have its limits. And, Mr. Jinnah cannot, indeed he should not, trade upon public credulity far too long. It is a dangerous way for an ambitious political leader. History is full of examples of men who, in their political ambition, forgot themselves and egged on the people to forget their sacrifices and services of the long past days.

Mr. Lloyd George is a living example of this truth. The brilliant Churchill is another. Nearer at home, we still remember the story of Sir Sankaran Nair. Sir Sankaran was once a President of the Indian National Congress. As member of the Viceroy's Executive Council, he had inspired the now historic Memorandum of the Nineteen. He bravely exposed the vagaries of the Panjab Administration and Dverism and O'dwyerism.

Sankaran Nair thus became an idol of the people. Were his stars fortunate, he would have retired just then and there Had he done so, his portrait would be adorning the walls of every Indian house even to-day. But, there was suhc a thing as destiny. This evil destiny led Sankarah Nair into dangerous waters. The story of the Bombay Round Table Conference in 1921 must be still fresh in our memory.

* * * *

Unless It Is Unescapable!

Unless his destiny is too strong to let him escape from its cruel claws, even now it is not too late for Mr. Jinnah to maintain his unsullied political reputation of the not still too distant political past of his. But, that requires a little clear thinking and a little realisation of the new order of things.

Mr. Jinnah has to realise that as a political weapon communalism has absolutely ceased to have any chance in this country. Whatever our failings in the past, the children of India to-day are true votaries of Dadabhoy's famous dictum that "what counts in India is not that one is a Hindu or a Mussalman, a Christian or a Parsi, a Sikh or a Jain, but that he is of India and is an Indian."

The trouble with Mr. Jinnah is that, in his fury against Mahatma Gandhi, he wants us to forget the past twenty years. Twenty years ago, Mr. Jinnah might have had a decent chance with his present weapons. Now they are out of date and rusty. To use Mr. Montagu's famous expression, Mr. Jinnah's methods of the year of our Lord one thousand nine-hundred and thirty-eight are much "too wooden and anti-deluvian" to be of any use to him save to help him to commit political suicide.

Frankly, this communalism does not sit well on Jinnah's cap. It is a trifle too unnatural. Nature is exacting and never excuses lapses, even though they may be well-intentioned. The Indian mind is too much engrossed in national freedom to allow it to be carried away by the exploded myths of a decade gone by and never to return.

* * * *

If I Were Mr. Jinnah!

Were I Mr. Jinnah, I would know what to do in this crisis. I would quietly pack all my communalism in a hermetically sealed bottle and throw it into the Arabian Sea. For one thing, it would effectively counteract the Hindu Mahasabha. For another, it would thereby weaken the chances of Moulana Abul Kalam Azad to succeed to the Congress chair.

That, of course, implies certain essentials. I should join the Indian National Congress straightway. From within the Congress I have every chance of destroying communalism. That is the lesson of Congress History. Take, for instance, the Khilafat struggle. How many Hindus courted imprisonment in defence of Mecca!

Ah, they were excellent days. One yearns for an hour of those glorious days which made the 'big Brother' bigger. It is a pity that to-day he is ashamed of the only chapter which is bright in his otherwise uneventful life. The question is whether Mr. Jinnah and Mr. Shaukat Ali realise the 'Himalayan' blunder they are committing?

True, they are not alone in this egregious blunder. Dr. Moonje, Bhai Paramanand, Mr. M. S. Aney and other big guns are also to blame. But, mathematics has yet to prove that, while two negatives make a positive, two wrongs can constitute a right. It is impossible. The wrong is a wrong. The only way to overcome it is to non-co-operate with it.

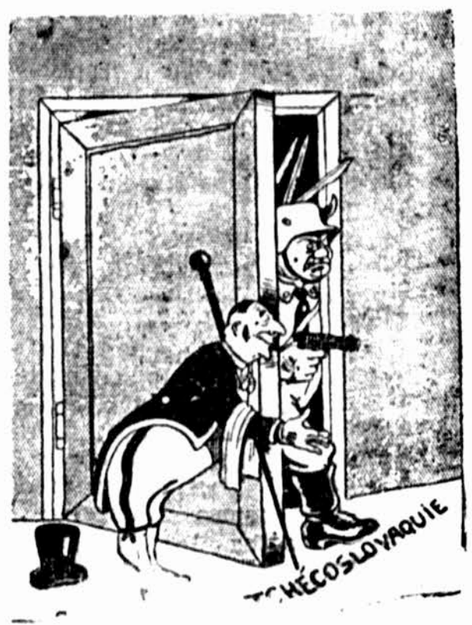
* * * *

Oh, The Absurdity Of It!

Oh, the absurdity and tomfoolery of it! No country in the world save this wretched land revels in communal nomenclatures. Hindus and Mussalmans! As if this division is not artificial enough, we are treated to a new kind of division—Hindus and non-Hindus, Muslims and non-Muslims, Brahmins and non-Brahmins!

Nor is this all. We have Muslim tea and Hindu tea, Muslim water and Hindu water, Muslim 'pan' and Hindu 'pan', Muslim

(Continued On Page 47)



The "Arbitrator" at work.

RIDDLE OF HOLY TIRUMALAI

Impressions Of Place Of Pilgrimage

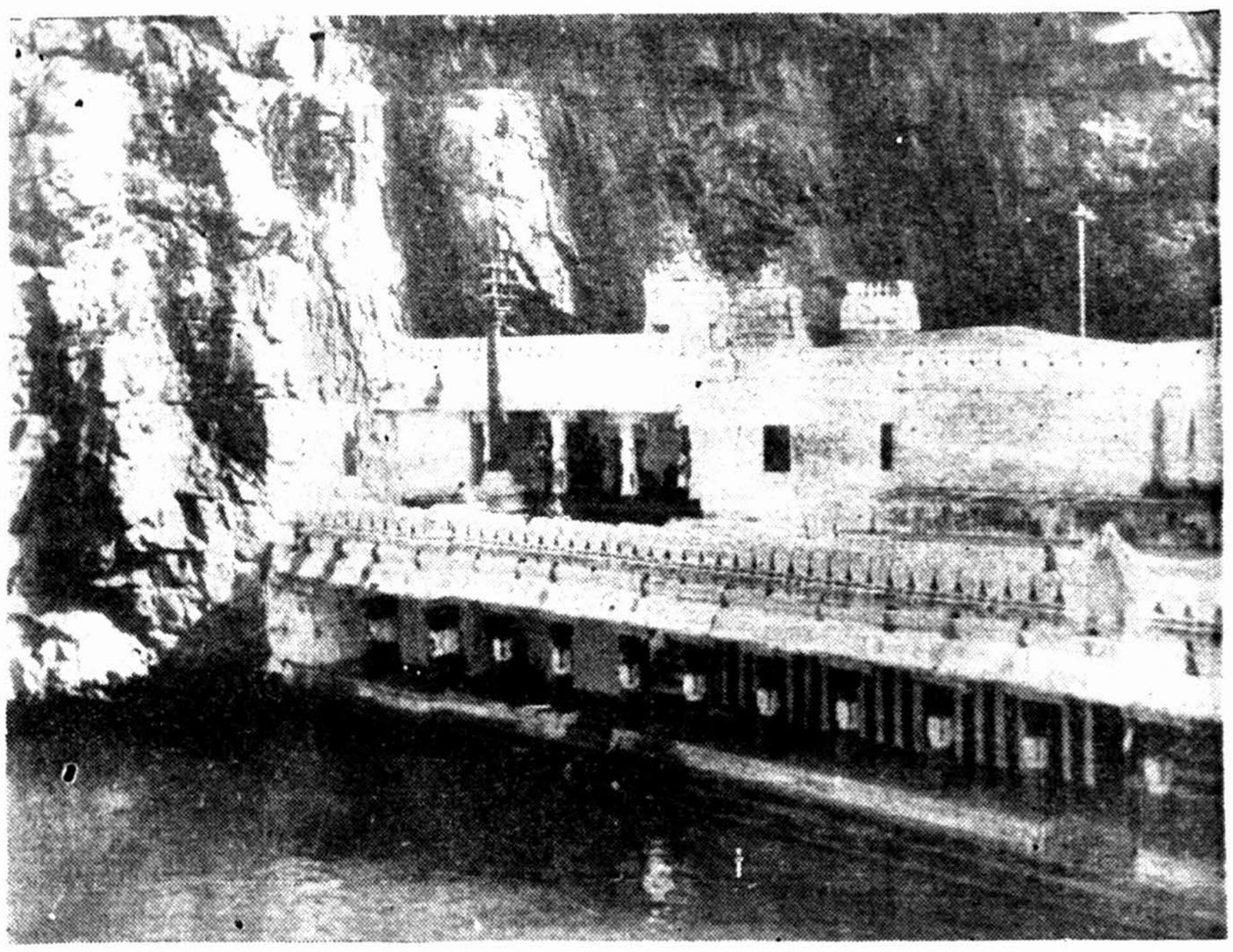
A Visit To Southern India's Most Sacred

(By Ranga Rao Nippani)

Tirumalai Tirupathi, a city of thousand temples, at the foot of the Eastern Ghats, the Benares of the South, where the wealth of ages has accumulated in the treasure chests of Lord Venkateswara (Balaji), lies at a distance of six miles from the Renigunta Junction on the M. S. M. Rv., as the crow flies.

Next to Conjeevaram, Tirupathi is, perhaps, the next best example of what an ancient town ought to be, with the temple and "gopuram" at the centre a "gopuram," ever to remind the inhabitants of the presence of the Almighty, and guide them in their daily walks of life. The roads are broad and the plan is well-laid out. Here in this Metropolis one can find the busy bustling Tamilian, the placid dreamy-looking Andhra, the matter-of-fact Marwadi, and the imperious Guzarati, jostling one another in a spirit of comradeship, and happily one develops a cosmopolitan outlook, forgetting petty differences of race, colour and position. At least in this respect, the pilgrim centres of India have an important part to play in the national regeneration of India, unifying warring elements in harmony.

At every turn one can find beautiful 'mantapams,' with pillars carved with a wealth and intricacy of detail which is a marvel to a student of modern art. There is no doubt that the "gopurams", the temples and the "'Mantapams" were built during the period of VIJAYANAGARA Kings, when decadent Hinduism received a further stimulus under the patronage and leadership of Krishnadevaraya. But, evidences are not wanting to show that the Pallavas, Chalukyas, and even Jains have left their influence felt in the formation of the city, as is evidenced by a group of minor temples and "gopurams" in and near the outskirts of the town.



SHIVA TEMPLE NEAR THE FALLS, TIRUPATHI.
(Photo by Moorthy Vasan)

At The Foot Of The Hills

What an ignominy to find such mantapams so rich in architectural details converted into bus-sheds and cattlesheds, with corrugated iron sheets set up on all sides, with iron bars round the corridors and pillars! Can pollution and disgrace of Art go further? What a pity that in such a town one finds to-day buildings springing up, on the latest sky-scraper

(Continued on page 57)

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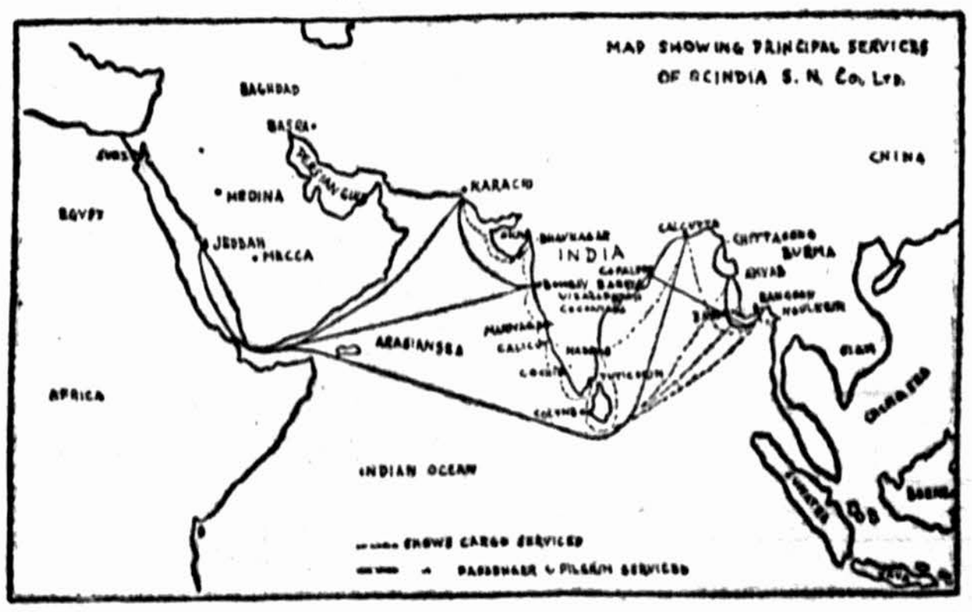

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INDIANS ABROAD

Royal Commission On West Indies

Duty Of Government And People Of India To Uphold Just Claims Of Indian Settlers

(BY DR. LANKA SUNDARAM, M.A., Ph.D. (Lond.)

THIS week Lord Moyne, Chairman of the Royal Commission on British West Indies, will sail from London on his important mission to investigate the social and economic conditions of the polyglot populations of Barbades, British Guiana, Jamaica, Leeward islands, Trinidad and Tobago and Windward islands. Included in this Royal Commission are such well-known figures as Sir Walter Citrine, the noted British Trade-Union leader, Dame Rachel Crowdy, the famous humanitarian worker (formerly of the League of Nations) and H. D. Henderson, British economist of Left sympathies.

There are nearly 300,000 Indian settlers in the British West Indian Colonies of British Guiana, Jamaica and Trinidad. This resident Indian population in the West Indian colonies, at any rate, in British Guiana, has just completed one hundred years of sojourn in those far off lands. They have not as yet got an Agent of the Government of India to look after their interests and to make representations to the visiting Royal Commission on their behalf.

The primary objection of the Indian communities in the Caribbian zone to the Royal Commission is that however eminent its personnel might be, it will not be able to establish an intimate contact with them, especially because of the fact that the language spoken by them namely. Hindustani, does not enable them to do so.

Need For Indian Observer

The following is an extract from a letter dated August 23, 1938, received by me a couple of days ago from the Hon. Mr. Sarran Teeluk Singh, who for nearly two decades was an Indian elected member of the Trinidad Legislative Council:

"As you, no doubt, may be aware, there is another Royal Commission coming to the West Indies and they are to consider the social and economic conditions of our people here and in Damarara (British Guiana) and I do not see anyone on the personnel of the Commission who can digest the Indian side of the matter. We have still in this colony time-expired immigrants who are now disabled from earning a livelihood and have no means of protection offered them."

Sir Girja Shankar Bajpai has recently stated in the Central Legislative Assembly that the Government of India propose to have an Observer to lead evidence on behalf of the Indian community in the West Indies before Lord Moyne's Commission. It is not clear whether the said Observer would be sent out from India or would be found from one of the West Indian Colonies themselves. It is necessary that if an Observer is to go from this end, he should be sent immediately so that there would not be much of a time-lag between his arrival and that of the Royal Commission in the Caribbian zone. It is essential that the Government of India should promptly issue a public statement on this aspect of the question, clearly indicating that the case of the Indian community in the West Indian colonies would not be allowed to go by default.

This is not the first time that enquiries were undertaken by, and on behalf of the several West Indian colonies into the social and economic conditions of their people. Last year, after the Fyzabad riots in Trinidad in June, 1937, the Foster Commission was appointed, which brought out a scathing indictment of the conditions of life and work of the numerous sections of the population of that island, including nearly 150,000 Indian settlers. Early this year new labour officers were appointed in Trinidad, British Guiana, Barbados and Jamaica. Especially in Trinidad special Labour Legislation was rushed through the local Legislature with a view to providing machinery for prompt and peaceful settlement of industrial and labour disputes. Schemes of land colonisation are now taken in hand in these three colonies. The Wortley Committee has already reported on this question with reference to Trinidad. The Jamaican Government has, after the recent riots, announced a very extensive scheme of land colonisation.

Fears Of Indian Settlers

The so-called Hinterland Development Committee is now sitting in British Guiana with a view to bringing about a scheme of land colonisation of the undeveloped forest and arable tracts in the interior of the said colony. The Governor of British Guiana has recently received a deputation from the First British Guiana and West Indies Labour Congress, including Mr. Ayube, Edun, an Indian representative of what is called the Man-Power Citizens' Association, and discussed with them the manner and the matter of the representation of the working classes of the West Indian colonies to be presented at the Royal Commission.

This is all to the point. But, the main anxiety of the Indian community in the West Indies is, as stated above, that their case may not find powerful advocacy before the Royal Commission. If the proposed Observer of the Government of India does not arrive there in time or receive adequate assistance from the local Indian community in time, with a view to presenting in a studied manner the Indian case before the Royal Commission, it is as good as the Indian case being thrown to the winds in that part of the world.

Forty-two per cent. of the population of British Guiana is Indian. One-third of population of Trinidad and Tobago is also Indian. There are nearly 20,000 Indians in Jamaica, and 40,000 Indians in Surinam or Dutch Guiana, which is outside the scope of the terms of reference of the Royal Commission. In all these colonies the settler-Indian population is primarily engaged in agriculture, particularly in rice, sugar and cocoa. There are a good number of Indian proprietory estates in these colonies, but the vast majority of the Indian settler community comprises of tenant-farmers, small farmers in their own right, daily agricultural labourers and, in the case of a few large towns available there, urban labourers. It would be a correct thing to say that the preponderating majority of the settler Indian communities in the West Indies consists of men, and women and children who, during the process of self-help against indenture which they carried on for a period of one hundred years, is subject to the vicissitudes which every small man with fugitive margins of income is generally subject to.

Take Indians Into Confidence

The cocoa cultivation in Trinidad is no longer an economic proposition. Sugar and rice in all the West Indian colonies are not in a flourishing way. Wages in the agricultural industry are low in every West Indian colony. The net result of prevailing economic discontents, particularly among the Indian community, was a series of riots in these colonies. Four months ago the Governor of British Guiana was obliged to declare a state of emergency in the province of Berbice. Even though the oil industry of Trinidad is paying bumper dividends, it is clear that labour is not getting a square deal, as is evidenced by the riots of last year in that colony. The agricultural marketing proposals of the West Indies Government have not met with the approval of the Indian settler communities.

The task of the Royal Commission, in bringing about stable conditions of life and work for Indian settlers in West Indies as a result of its report and recommendations, is, indeed, very difficult. Indians in West Indies are ready to co-operate with the Royal Commission in every manner possible, provided the Commision on its part is willing to take them into its confidence. The duty of the Government and people of India, in regard to the strengthening of the hands of our nationals in the West Indies is also equally clear. Public opinion in this country must clearly make itself felt on the vital issues facing the 300,000 Indians of the Caribbian zone, who are almost 'marooned' in the distant part of the world.

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The Charm Of Morocco

The Land Of White Robes, White Houses, Colonnaded Arcades, Mosaic Floors And "Kus-kus"

By Prof. N. R. MALKANI

YOUR first impressions on arriving in Morocco, after a European trip, are not very favourable. You receive a very warm welcome at all ports and any places that you happen to visit. It is a welcome by hawkers to their customers—it is too warm and rather noisy. You brush aside these friends and walk the streets. There is another welcome this time—by flies. And whatever you may think of the European the flies he breeds, though big, are a genial pest. They settle on furniture or rub their nose on glass panes. The Moroccan fly is small, but it seems to love our noses as a butterfly they say loves only a flower. You can even forget the noise of traffic or the shouts of men here, but not the fly after your nose. You persist and penetrate into the town to see the "mystery of the East." The souks (bazaars) and the kissarias (cloth markets) are crowded but no one knows "the art of walking without rubbing shoulders." This is a matter of some moment for the place smells: all the places smell here.

All-Pervading Smell

I have not yet discovered the source of this all-pervading smell. May be it is emitted by men's food, or their clothes or even their persons. In any case many men and, it seems, most children have sores on their heads. The European tells you that here all heads carry some lice. But what a smell for lice! You reach the Place Djemma—the great public square and see a strange sight. The square is a market in the morning and a park in the evening. Petty traders give place to snake charmers, jugglers, dancers and musicians. There is even the astrologer and the story-teller and the Sheikh reading the Koran to groups of squatting and applauding men. The Englishman who has seen only a few loungers and children feeding pigeons in Trafalgar Square thinks this is the mystery of the East, the East of the Arabian Nights. But I find no princes or magicians anywhere. Beggars and rags there are plenty. The "mystery of the East" appears to me as an ugly realism and a little colour.

But, gradually I see things that interest me and are even attractive in appearance. The ordinary Moor is tall, fair and walks with dignity. He wears a long, flowing white robe (djellaban) that reaches his ankles. The seams are not sewn, but knitted with silk. It is not buttoned and from behind its loose folds one can see another robe of a coarser quality and under it a short, tight, coloured caftan with a hundred tiny buttons. The head-dress is a white Fez or a red one with a white small 'turban' wound on it. There is a cape with a silken tassil attached to the Djellabah loosely hanging behind or thrown over the head for protection from the sun. The Moor walks in his robes like a prince who has been a warrior. But the Moor who does not look like a prince or has never been a warrior, or is only a farmer or a labourer looks grotesque and absurd with the "djellabah." The tragedy is that even children of eight wear the dress of fifty and sixty. The European is always a child in his dress, the Moroccan always an adult.

Women Folk

What about the Moroccan women? They say it is dangerous to talk of women openly in Morocco. They say they are slaves by day and queens at night. They say the Monday keeps a hundred in his harem and maintains another set of his predecessor. I do not know, no one seems to know much about the women of Morocco. I do not even know a woman from a man on the roads. Both seem to wear exactly the same dress, of the same colour and in the same way—except that the woman binds a kerchief across her nose, under her eyes, to announce herself. In towns they seem to move about quite freely, but silently and heavily like white ghosts. The Indian "sari" and the Moroccan "djellabah," are contrasts—both dresses are simple, but how different in their effect. It only shows what man can make of woman and her costume. The European thinks the Moroccan is lazy, 'who will not run when walking will do or walk when there is no necessity; or stand when one might as well sit or sit when there is room to lie and why, when lying down, keep one's eyes open?" Ask the Moroccan in his "djellabah" and he or it may give some satisfactory reply.

Next after dress what attracts you are the houses. Every stranger asks why are all the homes white? He might as well ask why are all the dresses white. In Japan they wear black for festivals and white for burials. In Morocco they seem to think otherwise. The climate has perhaps much to do with these preferences. When the Portuguese occupied the coast line they made a similar observation. Casablanca is a Portuguese word and means white houses. In fact all places in Morocco are Casablancas in colour. But, all the houses are like the women of this country—swathed in white and covered all over.

Moorish Houses

There is one big door under a Moorish arch and no windows on the ground floor, a few on the first and a few more on the second floor, but all barred and too small and above head. The plan of a Moorish house can be understood if you bear in mind that the Moors have a warm climate, recognize slavery, observe polygamy and enforce seclusion of women. The ordinary house is also a convent, a mosque and a fortress. It is a house for defensive occupation. You enter a house by the big door.

(Continued on Page 54)

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Who Rules Soviet Russia?

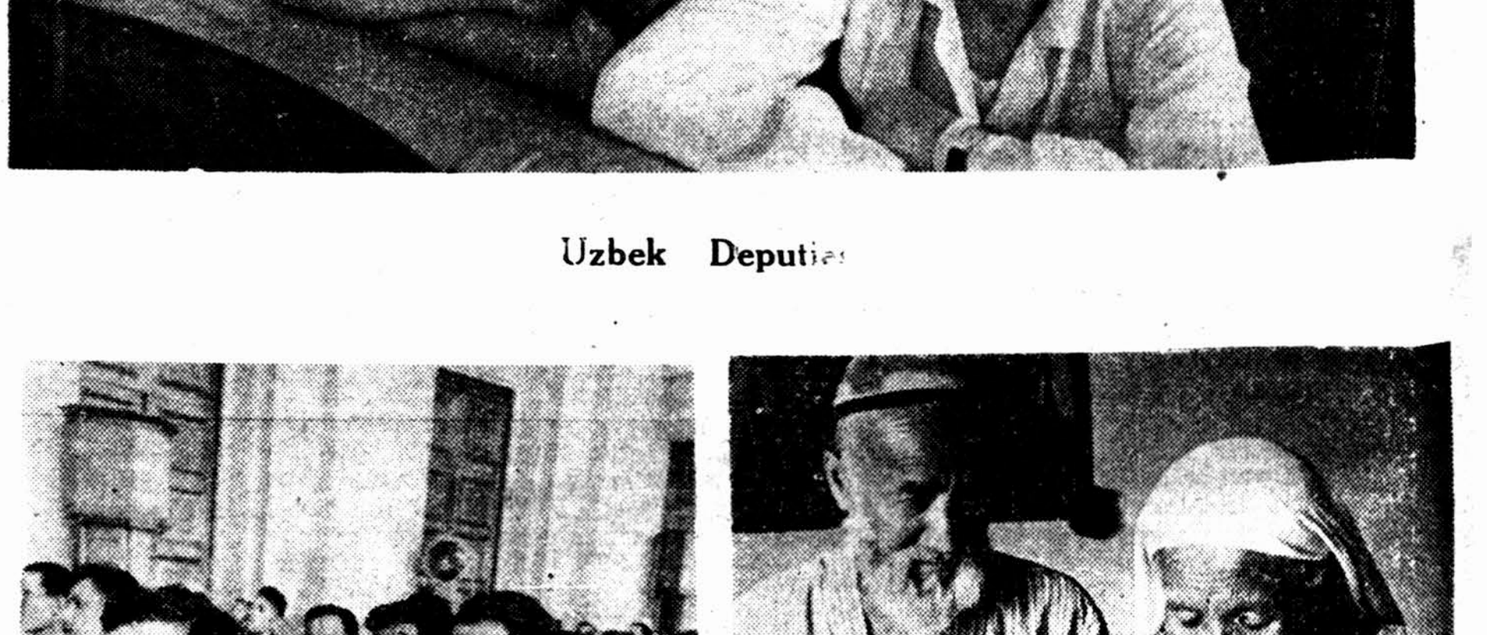
(By D. G. TENDULKAR).

In December of the past year, the peoples of 11 Union Republics and 22 Autonomous Republics, which make up the U.S.S.R., elected members for the supreme organs of State power in their republics. U. S. S. R., as laid down in Article 1 of the new constitution, is a Socialist State of workers and peasants.

Among the deputies elected to the Supreme Soviet of the Union are workers of various trades and nationalities and of different age, Communists and non-party people. Among them are also people doing manual labour, men of science, culture and art.

The deputies of the Soviet parliament are flesh and blood of the people. They are so close to their voters because they work together with their voters in the shops, in fields, at schools, and hospitals.

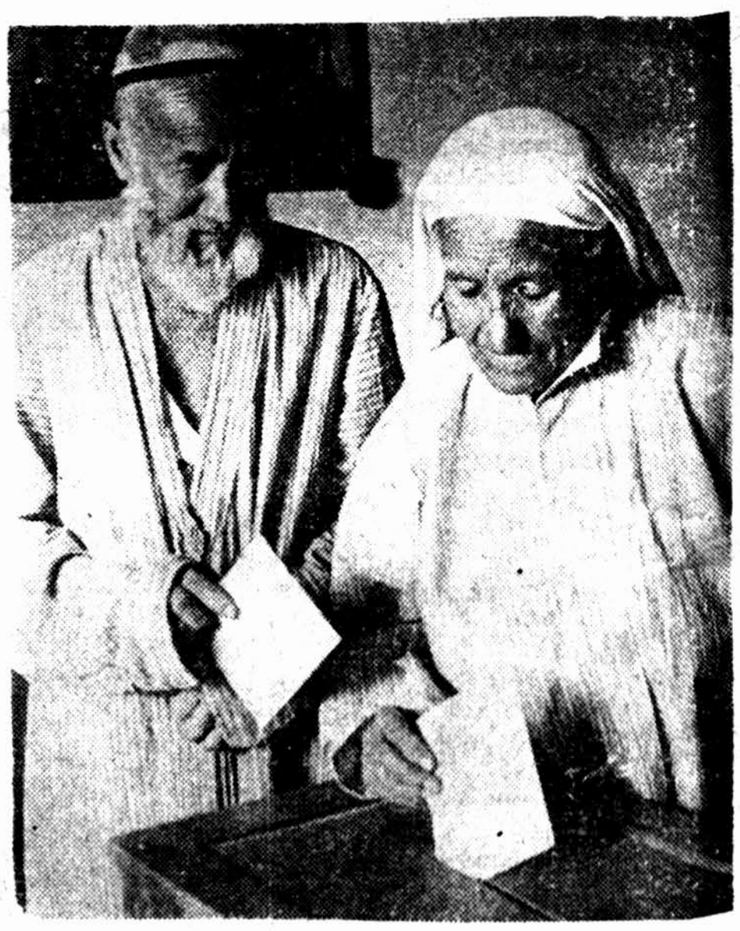
Under the Tsars the border countries were merely reservoirs of raw materials for central industrial regions. They were exploited and plundered in the interests of Russian landowners and capitalists. The Soviet power did away with the economic inequality of the peoples, ...imbated distrusts between nations, and opened unlimited possibilities for productive forces of the national republics.



Uzbek Deputies

A Tartar Delegate

Deputies of the Supreme Soviet of the U. S. S. R.: A foreman of the locomotive department sitting beside a junior lieutenant, at the front.



Election to the Supreme Soviet of the Uzbek S. S. R.: Gany Faizulov, 87 years, and Dakhsia Sultanova, 77 years, near the ballot-box.

Mongol deputies.

Zulphia Shakirova (left), the agitator, talking on the coming elections to the Supreme Soviet of the Uzbek Republic in the flat of Rachbar Turnchanova, a housewife, in Tashkent.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

STATE INSURANCE FOR INDIA

STATE INSURANCE AND PANEL PRACTICE FOR INDIA (By Dr. C. P. Chaube, Delhi, Price Rs. 2).

A book written by a man who found "himself pitchforked into the Secretaryship of the Resolutions Committee of the All-India Medical Conference—and in his office turned vainly to ill-gathered files and realised his duty that he was to reshaft the old hammer that banged on the persistent anvil of unresponsive Public Authorities." A victim of circumstances the author finds himself a member of the Committee formed in 1935 to clarify State insurance. The author has very ably used the opportunities offered to him by these positions and collected useful and informative data and statistics which he has very judiciously and sparingly used in the text in support of his daring and outspoken statements.

The book is divided into 16 chapters and contains 228 pages of readable matter. The first two chapters are devoted to tracing the evolution of State and Industry from the earliest days to the present day: The next two chapters are devoted to the comparison and contrast of the social assistance offered by the State to subjugated India with that offered by the same State in England.

The Royal Commission on Labour in India has also been the subject of piquant satire at the hands of the author.

Adverting to State Insurance various problems that we have to face in India which is mainly a land of agriculturists, have been discussed and a scheme affecting all these semi-starving peasants and labourers, is adumbrated primarily aiming at giving medical aid.

As a natural sequel the Author goes on to formulate at length the panel system for doctors, and deprecates strongly the present state of affairs where officials and doctors holding appointments in Hospitals take all the cream from the profession while the less fortunate general practitioners have to face semi-starvation. The book has been written in an easy flowing style and a perusal of it is bound to enlighten those interested in the subject. The book can be completely read at one sitting without one being bored.

R. A. V.

GUJERATI LITERATURE

SHREE SANCHIT KAVYA: Published by Mannavar Brothers, Morvi.

Rupshankar Udayshankar Oza, whose "nom de plume" was "Sanchit" was well-known as a close literary companion of "Kalapi" the prince-poet of Lathe. He had the honour to come in close contact with many rulers of Kathiawad, who all held him in high esteem. Late in life he took to trade, but he knew more about agriculture and boring of tube-wells than trade. This collection of his poems contains verses on various subjects such as Patriotism, Nature, etc. He has written a number of Gazals also, both in Gujarati and Urdu. His Gazals in Gujarati are so allied in spirit, expression and associations to those of Kalapi that it becomes rather difficult to sort them out from those of his princely companion. The other poems are also tolerably good ones.

K.

(1) LOK MATA, (2) HIMALAYA NO PRAVAS, by Dattatreya Balkrishna Kalelkar, both printed at the Navjivan Printing Press, Ahmedabad, Price Annas Four and Twelve, respectively.

Lok Mata—Mother of the Indian peoples—is a characteristic name given to the first book by Kaka Kalelkar, who describes in short, pithy sentences his observations on twenty-seven rivers, large and small, of India. Kaka Kalelkar adds a touch of romance to whatever he writes or describes. The pious feelings of devotion of the Hindu towards such rivers as the Ganges and the Yamuna need not be referred to here. Kaka Saheb has added so to speak, to that feeling of devotion by the method of his treatment, and one is left with feelings of deep admiration for his pen on finishing the book. The second work, contains a discription of his travels in the Himalayas. Here one finds not only romance but realism. His discriptions are so fealistic that one feels as if one has been his travel-

(Continued on page 17)

FELLOWSHIP OF FAITHS

THE RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD: Vols. I and II. Published by Swami Ghanananda for the Ramakrishna Mission Institute of Culture, 15, College Square, Calcutta. Price Rs. 10.

The International Parliament of Religions held at Calcutta in March of last year to commemorate the centenary of the birth of Sri Ramakrishna Paramahamsa, was a landmark in the religious history of not only this country but also of the world at large. Over two hundred savants and religious teachers, some of them of world-wide repute, came to India from various countries to pay their homage to the illustrious memory of the "Sage of Dakshineshwar" and to bear testimony to the basic harmony of the cardinal teachings of the different religions of mankind—a truth which Ramakrishna Paramahamsa had made it his life's mission to inculcate incessantly. The present volumes embody the full proceedings of this memorable Parliament, including the complete texts or resumes of all the learned papers read and the lectures delivered before it. There were no less than 110 of these papers and lectures and all of them have been incorporated in the two volumes, which run into over 1,100 pages. Every religion was represented in the Parliament and an authoritative exposition of its fundamental doctrines and beliefs was given by its spokesmen, in a spirit, not of rivalry and cavilling, but of sympathetic understanding and co-operation for the moral and spiritual upliftment of mankind from the quagmire of superstition, and sectarian fanaticism and hatred in which it is wallowing at present in many parts of the world.

Among the lecturers and readers of papers at the Parliament were such distinguished foreign savants as Sir Francis Younghusband, (England), Prof. Emil Lasbax (France), Prof. Stanislaw Schayer (Poland), Prof. J. K. Kochanowski (Poland), Prof. R. C. Thurnwald (Germany). Prof. Leopold von Wiese (Germany), Dr. H. Goetz (Holland), Prof. Mrs. Gisella Munira Craig (Italy), President El-Maraghy (Al-Azhar University, Egypt), Dr. M. Ishikawa (Japan), Prof. Tan Yun-Shan (China), Madame Adeline del Carril de Guiraldes, (Argentina) and Dr. F. V. Tousek (Czechoslovakia), while India was represented by Dr. Rabindranath Tagore, Dr. Brajendranath Seal, Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, Prof. M. A. Shirazi, Dr. D. R. Bhandarkar, Profs. A. B. Dhruva and N. Dhar, Madame Sophia Wadia, Swamis Abhedananda, Sharvananda and other representatives of the Ramakirishna Order and a host of other scholars and religious leaders. The problems dealt with by the various lecturers concerned not merely the religious tenets of the various faiths but also the means for a world-wide social, cultural and spiritual rapprochement of the followers of these faiths so that "peace on earth and goodwill among men" may prevail. A symposium of this kind, containing the contributions of persons of light and leading in many parts of the world to the solution of some of the pressing problems of the day will be highly valued by all earnest seekers after truth and students of current cultural and spiritual movements.

There is an expansive index and several illustrations in each volume. The work is neatly printed.

STUDENTS' JOURNALS

"The Elphinstonian

The September issue of this magazine maintains its reputation as the leading college journal in the presidency. Well get-up and well-edited, its articles are of a uniformly high standard, which do credit to their youthful authors. The present number will be found of interests as much by the Old Boys as by the present alumni.

'Lingraj College Miscellany'

It is gratifying to learn from the editorial notes that the editor is being 'deluged" by contributions from the students. The articles (in English, Canarese and Marathi) show fair promise. But, perhaps, it is more interesting for an outsider to read the editorial article about the contributions which have not been published. Those abortive literary efforts did deserve a passing tribute.

"Students' Call"

The October issue publishes a topical article about the recent World Youth Congress, which will be read with great interest by the Indian students. The first article of a series on the Indian States is also worth a perusal.

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Pleasant Homes

Busy People Are Always Happy

"OUR large and hastily gotten together family" —that's how Joe describe their household. For Joseph and Mary were both confirmed bachelor school teachers when they got married. Three babies in a row were as much of a surprise to them as to the rest of us. We half way expected the children to be prim, proper little gnomes, but they're just as noisy and demanding and altogether enchanting as other people's children. And Joseph and Mary get at the end of their rope like everybody else. But on the whole they take the whole business with a droll tolerance and are as proud of themselves as any parents of fine children.

FRIENDLY AND SHABBY

Architecturally their place is "just house" with a deep porch across the front and flowering shrubs tangled over the yard. Inside the house is friendly and a little shabby—a nice place to grow up in. Lots of books and maps and music.

Naturally Mary doesn't have a lot of time to spend fixing, but the place has its own charm. The living room has cream walls and a brown rug, with several pieces of furniture in brown upholstery. Then for two chairs, she has slip covers in orange. The curtains are cream net with draperies in a flowered cretonne in cream and orange with touches of green. The green is repeated in lamp bases, cushions and accessories.

The dining room is in cream and green with accents of orange. For the wide screened front porch, where they spend most of their time in fine weather, there is inexpensive summer furniture all painted white with green cushions. There's even a trestle table here with benches—they're painted white too (Joseph's handiwork). That's for eating out in good weather.

They have their hands full, but they're having the time of their lives, proving the point that busy people are always happiest. And there's something very appealing about middle aged parents with small children—they're patient and tolerant with a firm hand ... or maybe that's just because Joseph and Mary are teachers and know how to manage children.

(Copyright)

Striped chair seats give a smart air of to-day to this conventional grouping in a modern small sized dining room.

We're Going To Be Married

"We're going to get married as soon as our new home is finished." writes O.W.B. "And I want to have the furnishings all planned and ready to go in when the workmen are through. I enclose a floor plan.

"The walls are plastered in white with ceilings the same colour. So far I have a taupe rug for the living room and a walnut suite for the front bedroom. I have not selected the rest of the furniture, so would appreciate your suggestions. I want Venetian blinds for the front of the house. What colour should they be? What material and colour for curtains, and should they be tied back or hung straight? What about accessories and furniture coverings?"

The Answer

With the white walls and taupe rug in your living room, we'd like a tomato red slip cover for the sofa you select. Then a pair of wing chairs in a dusty leaf green. At the windows have tied-back curtains of chintz or cretonne with a white ground and a splashy pattern in tomato red and green. Have the Venetian blinds painted white and get white lamps. For odd accessories, use pewter or some of the new aluminium alloys that are shown in hand hammered effects—this will tie the deep grey tones of the rug into the picture. You might add a secretary desk in walnut for the long unbroken wall. Put the sofa opposite between the two windows with the wing chairs flanking it. What about a really nice plant stand to go in front of the wide front windows? Don't forget plenty of occasional tables.

White With Flowers

For the walnut bedroom furniture, why not use white pique curtains and spreads finished with bands cut from a dramatic floral striped linen or cretonne? (be sure it's fast colour). Flowered scatter rugs would be pretty here and lamps with shades made out of the flowered linen.

For the back bedroom, you might have white painted furniture—with pink rag rugs and pink and white checked gingham curtains and spreads made with wide ruffles cut on a bias.

The dining alcove adjoining the living room would be quite gay with a solid green linoleum floor, blonde walnut furniture with tomato red seats and curtains to match those in the living room.

And we hope you live happy ever after in that gay little house.

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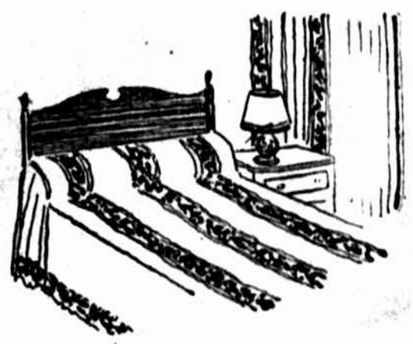

White spread and curtains with bands cut from a floral striped linen.

RIGHT OF ASYLUM

"Fairest Jewels In The Crown Of A Free People

On the outskirts of Geneva there is a notable residence named La Fenetre. It has latterly been the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Butler, the former the British Director of the International Labour Office, who is retiring at the end of the year. In the extensive gardens of this house there stands a graceful little temple. It takes the form of a shallow-dome masonry canopy supported on six slender columns rising from a circular base. It was built there a century ago by a former owner, De Sellon, who, in 1815, founded the first Peace Society in Europe.

Round the masonry ring below the dome runs the inscription, "A l'amitie et a la paix," and on one of the columns, all of which bear inscriptions, is carved the message, "Le droit d'asile est le plus beau fleuron de la couronne d'un peuple libre. October, 1838" ("The right of asylum is the fairest jewel in the crown of a free people.") — "Manchester Guardian."

ASTROLOGY AND ASTROLOGERS

By 'SIMHAKUMAR'

HAS Astrology any value in life? Many pretend it has not. All the same, they evince not a little interest in astrological predictions.

But, that is not to say that Astrology as such is yet a science in the sense of physics or chemistry or even mathematics. If it is, some of its votaries are doing everything in their power to destroy the still lingering faith in the public. The foretelling fraternity either lacks in a knowledge of the real fundamentals or purposely misleads the faithful. In either case, Astrology suffers without doubt.

Now, take, for instance, the recent predictions made by a local astrologer through the medium of a contemporary. The stage had been set for a War. It was availed of by the astrologer to foretell some catastrophe. He pulled out poor, old, unoffending Agastya from his 'tapas'" and put into his mouth certain predictions for the year of our lord. One thousand nine hundred and thirty eight. Because Jupiter was going into Capricorn by retrograde motion and Venus into Scorpio with Saturn in Pisces, a war was impending and would break out on October, 2. Having regard to the conditions then obtaining, the forecast was a clever one, especially as the world knew that Germany and Czechoslovakia had made up their mind at the time. Actual events, however proved that the forecast was a hoax. Either saint Agastya had made no such prediction as was now claimed for him, or if he had made a prediction in the past regarding the present times, he had done so in a language which the average astrologer could neither interpret nor understand

Nadi Scripts

All the same, where the subject of Astrology is fascinating is in the existence of certain palm-leaf records which are said to contain practically every horoscope living or dead. The authority of these records is attributed to many celestial beings. In Benares, for instance, there is a Brahmin Pandit who reads from what he calls "Sukranadi", a work attributed to Saint Bhrigu. In the south of India, you come across quite a number of them—some said to be the work of Nandi, the sacred Bull, others attributed to Saint Agastya and still others to some other saint or saints

You have to approach the astrologer and tell him the exact star and the division thereof in which you are born. Then the astrologer turns his palm-leaf and discovers your horoscope. The past is absolutely accurate. He mentions even your name, your father's, describes your village home, your environments, your ambitions and your failures and your disappointments. You feel it is an accurate diary of your own past. You then pay the astrologer an ample fee and take copious notes regarding the future. But, to your strange disappointment, you find that ninety per cent of the predictions regarding your future is inaccurate and unreliable. They say it is due to a curse.

But, whatever the curse, it is impossible not to be fascinated by the palm-leaf reading your past accurately. The question is: If the records can describe the past accurately, although they were written thousands of years ago, why should they fail in regard to future events? Well, that is a question which everyone has asked, but without finding a satisfactory reply.

For some reason, into which we need not go, the owners of these 'Nadi Granthas' are people who know less of astrology than their clients. It is a tragedy or a comedy according as you view it.

Good And Bad

But the average astrologer is of a different kind. One predicts your future accurately, while others are quite wide of the mark. Some of the astrologers predict happy events all right, but are unable to predict unhappy events. That is so, they argue, because ancient sages have laid down that the votary of Astrology should not make his subject grief-struck in anticipation of events.

Ninety per cent of astrologers are undoubtedly unreliable Their failure may be due to a variety of reasons. One such may be the fact that an average astrologer is troubled with too many horoscopes to permit of any calm consideration of any or all of them. Just when he has completed one horoscope and proceeds to a second, the first still is in his brain and he involuntarily speaks of the future of the first horoscope while professing to read the second. This is a psychological fact.

Some Gifted Folks

There are other astrologers—gifted folks—who predict as if they could pierce through the din of the future. Some of them have been remarkably accurate. Were one to be guided by this latter kind, faith in astrology is difficult to kill

I know for instance, an Indian astrologer, Mr. J. N. S. Iyengar He is a well-known journalist but astrology is his hobby. He dabbles both

(Continued On Page 52)

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A Page For Women

Beauty And You

Falling Hair And Dandruff Checked Through Efficacious Treatment

There are so many theories on when to shampoo your hair, how often and what with, that it is not surprising many women and girls are confused.

To-day I will limit my advice to those of you who are troubled with oily hair, dandruff or falling hair. The same treatment does for all three scalp conditions and if you have one ailment you are likely to have the other two!

Dandruff is scalp cuticle. Some claim it is the excessive activity of the oil glands. Others that it is a drying scalp. But all agree that vigorous scalp massage, hair brushing and pulling is required to banish it. It seems that local circulation is lacking so you must bring the blood to the scalp through finger-tip calesthenics, and sound brushing with a deep, stiff bristled brush.

In shampooing your hair never use hot water. For a stubborn case of dandruff wash your hair once a week with tincture of green soap (which you buy in liquid form at a drugstore).

Apply the tincture of green soap to the scalp with a soft brush and rub it into the scalp. Rinse several times with warm water and the last rinsing should be cold water. Plenty of cold water is good for an oily scalp.

Falling hair is practically always associated with dandruff, although continued poor health, or blood which is anemic may be responsible. The general stimulating through scalp massage and daily brushing is of greatest value but persons, with falling hair, should most certainly have their blood count checked. Perhaps a change of diet, or a blood tonic is needed.

For every cause there is a remedy. Why lose your hair in combfulls?

Where there is falling hair without much dandruff, a tri-weekly treatment of hot and cold rinsings with water (no soap used) is excellent. Hot water, then cold water, hot water again, then cold.

(Copyright.)

TIRED FEET

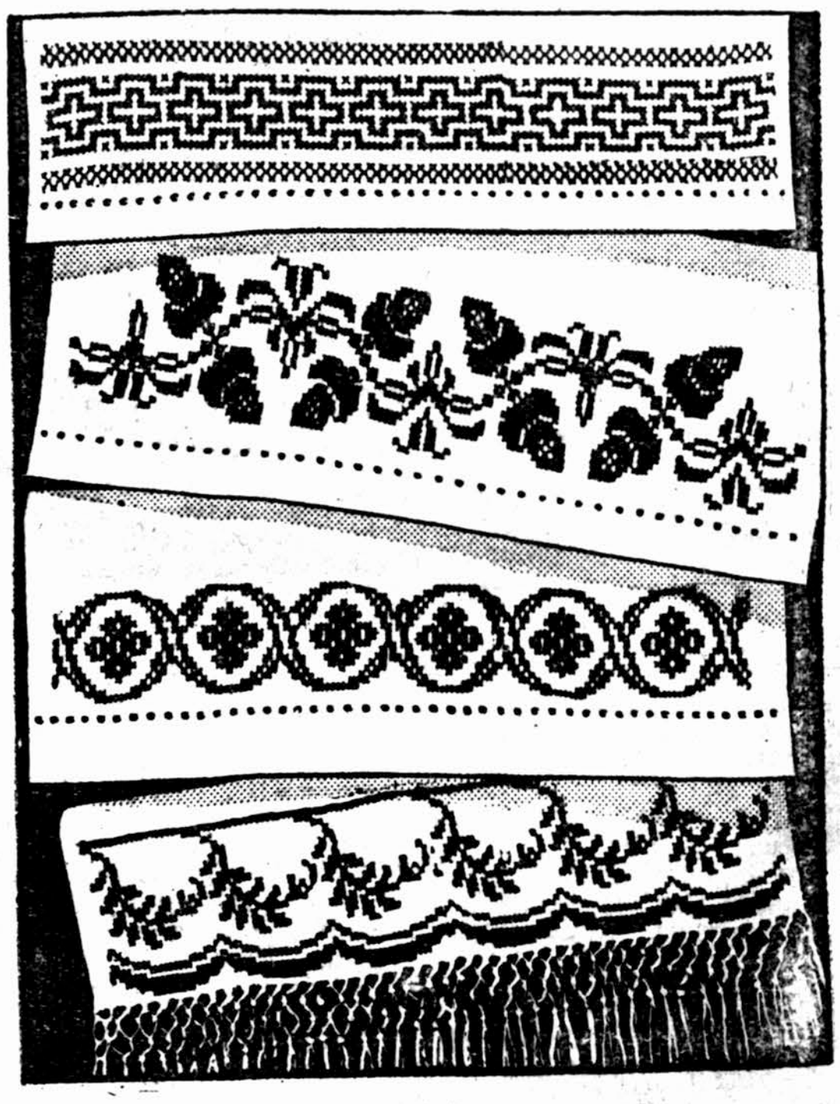
SULTRY WEATHER AND HEAT IS HARD ON THE FEET.

The most important factors in the care of the feet are cleanliness and properly fitting shoes. It is a good idea to have your shoes a size larger and wider if you are to be confined to city or town.

Tender feet should be given a cold salt water treatment after the daily bath or shower. You might take a handful of table salt, rub your feet vigorously while they are still damp, then rinse them in cold water. Or you might just dip them into cold

(Continued on page 17)

COLONIAL EMBROIDERY FOR LINENS



"COLONIAL" means a definite style, but not for a definite period as it will always be popular for its simplicity and individuality. The set consists of four styles, two conventional designs, one leaf and one acorn design which are suitable for pillow slips, towels and scarfs. There are two of each design. Each design measures about 3-1|2 by 17 inches.

MODERN MOTHERS NEVER TAKE BACK SEAT

Women who can pride themselves on being modern mothers never find it necessary to take a back seat even though their daughters may be extremely beautiful and talented

When mothers complain to me that their daughters push them in the background (whether it be in the home or out socially) I take time to write them a long personal letter to help them out of their difficulties. I do, even though perhaps I shouldn't, ask them rather pointed questions—"How did you bring up your daughter?" What happened to you while she was growing into an adult?" "Do you keep yourself up in appearance?" "Are you a woman your daughter and husband are proud to exhibit?"

Those are poignant questions. It takes steady nerves for most complaining mothers to answer.

Let us assume that during the time when daughter was growing up, mother had no easy time of it. She had a lot of work to do and money was scarce. She sacrificed a great deal to give daughter nice clothes, a good schooling, and a healthy life. All right. Her mother love dictated. She enjoyed doing that.

Of course she hoped, and rightfully expected, that when daughter did grow up she would be grateful for this loving care. Perhaps daughter, during her difficult teens is, or was not, grateful. Perhaps she had been thoroughly spoiled. Perhaps for years she expected mother to do all she did do because mother never took the trouble to train daughter to be grateful All that happens

What mother failed to do was this. She neglected herself in order to shower daughter with much—much she didn't need. When daughter was at the going out age, she saw other mothers who were attractive, who could speak on current topics and books, who were more or less companionable to their own daughters. By comparison her mother fell short. Didn't she? Yes, the doting mother failed to keep modern. Her offspring outshines her

Easy Solution

What these disappointed mothers should do, now that their daughters have grown, is to spend much more time thinking about themselves! Buy some new clothes, get a new hair-do and a few beauty treatments—if the budget will stand for them by crossing out daughter's ordinary provisions! Those will restore self-respect.

To restore self-assurance get active in something—preferably local, which will bring you out of the home into social activity. Read books, magazines, go to movies. Develop a personality—because you have drowned yours in your daughter's. Don't blame her. She is young and youth is ruthless! Win your own self esteem back and it will not be long before people will be saying "Shireen should be attractive and talented. Just look at her mother!".

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QUO VADIS, BALKAN NATIONS?

Is History Going To Repeat Itself In Former Cockpit Of Europe?

The following illuminating survey of the conditions obtaining at present in the Balkan States contributed by Mr. Julia Bach (Jr.) to the "New York Times Magazine," on the betrayal of Czechoslovakia by the British and French Governments will be read with interest.

WHILE tension in Central Europe increases from day to day, the Balkans, former powder-box of Europe, are becoming increasingly peaceful. Less than two weeks ago two Balkan powers, Rumania and Yugoslavia, together with their ally in the Little Entente, Czechoslovakia, drew up non-aggression pacts with Hungary with whom their relations had been strained ever since the defeat of that country in the World War. Moreover, the treaty recently signed by Bulgaria, like Hungary discontented with the post-war settlements, and her neighbours is another sign of growing peacefulness on the Balkan peninsula.

There is a reason for the change in the Balkans. The Balkan countries, the so-called "fancy dress nations" of Europe, are becoming suspicious as they see the frontiers of Nazi Germany expanding. In the modest Ministry buildings of Sofia, in the congenial restaurants of Bucharest, in the mountain huts of Yugoslavia, they are wondering what the future holds in store as the Nazis push their way eastward across Central Europe, on toward the oil fields of Rumania, the timberlands of Yugoslavia and the rich wheat fields of the Ukraine.

For it is in the East, in the Balkans, that Germany sees a great reservoir of natural resources waiting to be tapped. She wants the oil and grains of the Balkan lands to strengthen her national economy in time of peace. She needs their products if she is to be able to carry on, without help from overseas, in time of war. In the Balkans she also sees a large market for Germany's manufactured goods.

History Repeating Itself

The Balkans are wondering whether history is repeating itself in the short run. Two Summers ago the Free City of Danzig fell to the Nazi legions within its gates. Late last Winter Austria was overrun and forced into the Third Reich. To-day the Nazis are pressing against the frontiers of Czechoslovakia. All lie east of Berlin. And farther east in the Balkans, the economic, political and military representatives of Hitler are already arriving. "Are we next?" the Balkans are asking

The Balkans are also wondering whether history is repeating itself in the long run—whether the Nazis who are now criss-crossing Southeastern Europe are ghosts of the Teutonic Knights who in medieval times cut their way eastward along the brim of the Baltic Sea, and of the Prussians who in the days before the World War sought to link Germany with the East by a Berlin-to-Baghdad railroad.

Whoever they are and whatever forces they stand for, these representatives of present-day Germany are not arriving in the Balkans by accident. There are no Douglas Corrigans in international diplomacy. Nazi policy points to the East, and Hitler has set it in that direction himself. As early as 1924, in his fateful but then obscure "Mein Kampf," he laid down the policy that the new Germany "must again march along the road of the former Teutonic Knights. . . . We are to start again where we ended six centuries ago. We stop the eternal trail to the South and West of Europe, and turn our glances to the land in the East."

The Balkans begin southeast of Vienna and east of Budapest—where the Paris expresses start slowing down on their way to the Near East, where Turkish coffee supplants cafe melange, where gypsy tunes are more popular than Viennese waltzes, where the horse replaces the automobile and man's two feet often replace the horse.

In this southeastern corner of Europe five peasant kingdoms—Yugoslavia, Rumania, Bulgaria, Albania and Greece—and one peasant republic, Turkey, are pocketed in between the Adriatic and Black Seas and along the northeastern shores of the Mediterranean and the Aegean.

Striking Contrasts

It is a region of striking geographic and social contrasts. Here are the broiling sun of Athens and the snow-capped peak of Parnassus; the jagged seacoast of Dalmatia and the flat, parched plains of Central Rumania; the feudal tribesmen of Albania and the emancipated peasant of Turkey; the gun-toting Macedonian terrorist and the French-trained Yugoslav officer; the illiterate, superstitious Moldavian peasant and the sophisticated, worldly Athenian. Ten races, a hundred religions and a thousand cultural heritages have gone into the making of the Balkan crazy quilt.

In Bucharest, the "Little Paris of Eastern Europe," high-powered Fiats and Daimlers speed through a miniature Champs d'Elysees, on past a model Bois, around a little Arc de Triomphe, toward the crowded Calea Victoria, where at night, within adjoining streets, one may listen to folksongs in a gypsy camp or hobnob in a fashionable bar and dance to "swing."

But only a few hours south, in Sofia, the modest capital of Bulgaria, the solid burghers are on their way to bed by 10 o'clock, walking briskly down empty main streets, whose yellow brick pavements for lack of traffic are as slippery and shiny as an ice skating rink.

Then Belgrade, where the hotel manager is a Serb, who worships in a Greek Orthodox Church and signs his name in Illyric script, but where the Chambermaid is a Croat, who attends Roman Catholic mass and reads newspapers written in the Latin alphabet, while the doorman is a husky Montenegrin, a Mohammedan, quite at home in Arabic.

In some peasant villages a horse and buggy are still a luxury, iron plows and matches uncommon. Fires are made in remoter parts by rubbing two sticks together, shoes are made out of strong reeds, and clothing is homespun. Women riding on donkeys spin yarn as they go to the fields for another hard day's work.

Balkan politics reflect this lack of social integration. Society is split into a wealthy upper crust and an impoverished mass, and likewise in politics the rulers are separated from the ruled. Politics are highly personal, sometimes fickle and often volcanic.

In Greece German-educated General Jean Metaxas bears down with a mailed fist. Trying to "regenerate" Greece, he has turned Athens into a new Sparta, a rigid military dictatorship copied from German and Italian models. In Bulgaria a paradoxical king holds sway. Personally, King Boris is an ardent democrat; politically, he is as Prussian as the ex-Kaiser. In much the same way that Bulgaria has become an outlying German province, so minute Albania is virtually a part of the new Italian Empire.

Yugoslavia and Rumania are dictatorships at home, though nominally pro-democratic abroad. In both lands German and Italian influences are powerful behind the scenes. Only Turkey has what might be called an "enlightened" dictatorship at home and a pro-democratic policy abroad

Subterranean Politics

Since the opposition has been sent scurrying underground in all the Balkans, political agitation is carried on in subterranean channels. The jails of Yugoslavia, Rumania and Bulgaria are filled with political prisoners, and some of the Aegean islands are crowded with democratic opponents of the Metaxas regime in Greece. In Turkey the opposition has been crushed. In many cases physical violence has become the only weapon that the opposition can use at its peril.

To protect themselves from assassins most Balkan Kings, Cabinet Ministers and political leaders take great personal precautions, especially since the assassination of King Alexander of Yugoslavia in 1934. The opposition leaders are taking equal precautions. Typically, Alexander Tsankoff, the bearded Professor of History who now finds himself in opposition to his old friend King Boris in Bulgaria, is protected by four personal bodyguards and a large police dog, trained to jump at the throat of any one who attacks her master. And Dr. Vladimir Matchek, the quiet, resolute leader of the discontented Croat minority in Yugoslavia, has eight men (with sixteen revolvers among them) standing guard in the corridors of his home and office in Zagreb.

Yet these Balkan operatics can be exaggerated. The line of demarcation usually drawn between the Balkans and the rest of Europe is no longer strict. The old labels can no longer be pinned on the Balkans alone. The post-war decades have witnessed "the Balkanization of Europe" and the "Europeanization of the Balkans." Balkan kinglets and their fly-by-night dictatorships are amateurs compared to the modern Caesars and their ruling legions in Germany, Italy and Russia

"Cockpit Of Europe"

The outstanding change is that the old "Cockpit of Europe" is now at peace. For most of Europe the World War was a four-year nightmare; for the Balkans it was simply part of a six-to-ten-year struggle. Two Balkan wars were curtain-raisers to the tragedy of 1914, and countries like Greece and Turkey fought each other almost continuously for a solid decade. Even the Balkans have discovered that there is a limit to endurance. Sick of war, Balkan diplomats are now trying to stabilize conditions

The Balkan Entente of Greece, Rumania, Yugoslavia and Turkey, formed in 1934 for the purpose of isolating dissatisfied and land-hungry Bulgaria, was meant as a move toward the formation of the Balkans into a more solid unit which might some day become the sixth power in Europe.

Relations among Greece, Rumania and Turkey have never been better, for all have a vital stake in perpetuating the peaceful 'status quo'. Bulgaria, having finally emerged from the Shiva Temple of her policy of isolation, has improved relations with her neighbours; the treaty she has signed with the Balkan Entente gives Bulgaria the right to rearm, and stipulates that none of the signatories will employ force to settle any dispute that may arise between them.

What troubles the Balkans to-day is not so much their own inability to let by-gones be by-gones, as the unwillingness of the great European powers to let them alone.

Not only do the belt-tightening dictatorships in Germany and Italy need Balkan grain, oil copper, iron, timber and cattle. Their

(Continued On Page 52)

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OUR SHORT STORY

Kidnapped By A Blonde Bombshell

By ERALIL A. VARGHESE

"Sh. . . . Sh. . ."

I heard the sibilant monosyllables and turned round. My eyes clinched upon a beautiful blonde bombshell basking under an electric moon in a "swell" chromium—plated automobile, her lips wreathed in a gorgeous, pearly smile. She beckoned me with her index finger in characteristic American fashion.

It was a wintry night in New York. I was returning from New Jersey after a "talk" on India: I had travelled a long distance by train and subway and got off at the 125th station, Broadway and was slowly climbing up the steps of my apartment on the Riverside Drive. A blizzard had been raging for some time and it was biting cold. The snow was blown about and around disconcertingly into my nose and ears and eyes. My nostrils were flowing, eyes smarting, and fingers shivering inside the gloves. I had to feel nose and ears now and then to make sure that they were still in their places. The blizzard climaxed into a thunderstorm. Afterwards a shower, and it seemed as if the sluice gates of heaven had fallen. And amidst all this mad fury of nature, the blonde beauty in her chariot of chromium looked like the coming of the aurora borrealis.

I sidled up to her car.

"Hey! buddy, you know Mr. Okumura?"

It was a Japanese name; there were Japanese, Chinese, Korean and diverse other nationalities at our International House.

"Sorry, ma'am. I don't think I know him. Perhaps, I could find it out for you."

I kicked up the steps like a modern knight—errant, but she whistled me back.

"Where you going?" she asked me confidingly in unsyntaxed English, "I want to talk to you."

What on earth did this curly—headed, peroxide—blonde butterfly want to tell a dusky unbleached Hindu. Anyhow it sounded intriguing. I dashed down.

"What can I do for you, lady?"

"Sorry, I don't hear a word," she said and looked around. It was raining harder than ever; the top and sides of the car were beaten like Zulu drums.

"Please come in" and she opened the door. But I hesitated.

"Oh, please" she repeated in suppressed anguish. Had the mysterious Mr. Okumura done her some wrong, I wondered, and jumped in, when the chauffeur started the machine. We were soon flying down town at thundering speed. I was a bit taken aback: my eyes probed into those of the scarlet lady. She looked, amused and quizzical.

"By gali," I had learned to swear in American style "Where are we going? I didn't bargain for a ride."

I was sitting to her left. She peered at me out of the corner her eyes; they were loaded with mischief. What a figure! She was as the American would say, a peach of a girl.

"Are you afraid of me, sonny boy?" she said coquettishly pouting her red, red lips.

I began to feel an instinctive fear inside my skin. Hadn't I heard plenty of redheaded and redder-lipped Sirens and platinum blonde gangsters!

"The chauffeur may be her accomplice and she may be his decoy" I whispered within myself. But now to confess fear to this beauty queen of Broadway. It would be unmanly, un-Indian and so I summoned all the courage and put on a brave, indifferent appearance.

"It is not that I am afraid, you see, ... I don't know you" . . . Please stop the car and let me go."

"Well, look here, buddy, don't be so silly, oh!" she was kidding me, "I don't know you either, I am a mere girl but I am not afraid."

The Beacon of Broadway evidently wanted to shame me into courage. It was growing into a piquant situation. She seemed so confident of herself that I began to dread that she would any minute try to stage a hold-up with a show of pistols. My mind travelled nervously along this track and in the chilly night my mouth began to thirst and my body to perspire.

"Come on, dearie, let us go, we shall have a good time, for shoore" and slyly, as if by accident, she pulled up the skirt a little above the left knee. It was an irresistible gesture.

"Go ahead" I whispered into the ears of the tantalizer.

Faster and faster we drove till we reached Greenwich village, centre of New York's night life.

"Let us go down and have a drink, honey," she suggested.

"O. K. Baby".

We entered a night club. Shimmering neon lights blazed out from the roof that it was a place of dining, wining and dancing. The orchestra was playing jazz and the conductor was crying to put "more pep into it, boys". The walls were daubed with the most modernistic murals. There was an exoticity about the place. Curls of smoke were spiralling up from the mouths of painted ladies and red-nosed gentlemen. We took our seats at a small table, and a thin giggling flapperish waitress in a flowery frock abridged severely above the knee took the orders from my new found girl-friend. Hot dishes and hotter drinks. I had about fifty bucks in my pocket—my lecture fees—and so I was not overcautious.

The music was in full swing. She could not resist its call—she was that type. She pressed me to dance. But, what did I know of waltz or Argentine tango. I had no music in me—neither Eastern nor Western; still I lost myself among the mad couples eddying on the polished oaken floor and if I crushed my partner's toes at odd times, I certainly was not blame. And when during the intervals of our dinner on the instalment plan, other beaus curtesied up to her I felt a huge relief.

It was the small hours or the morning and we were still nibbling at our finished dinner. She started smoking.

And in her sweetest manner she began "Come on, let us have a final splash and then we shall go home. But meantime, darling, ... may I ask you a favour? Do you mind if I borrow some . . . . twenty bucks . . ." and then those gorgeous eyes, pearly smile.

The fool and his money soon parted company.

We had indeed our final burst up. She whisked me round and round till I almost dizzied. At last she plumped down into a chair to rest her "aching feet."

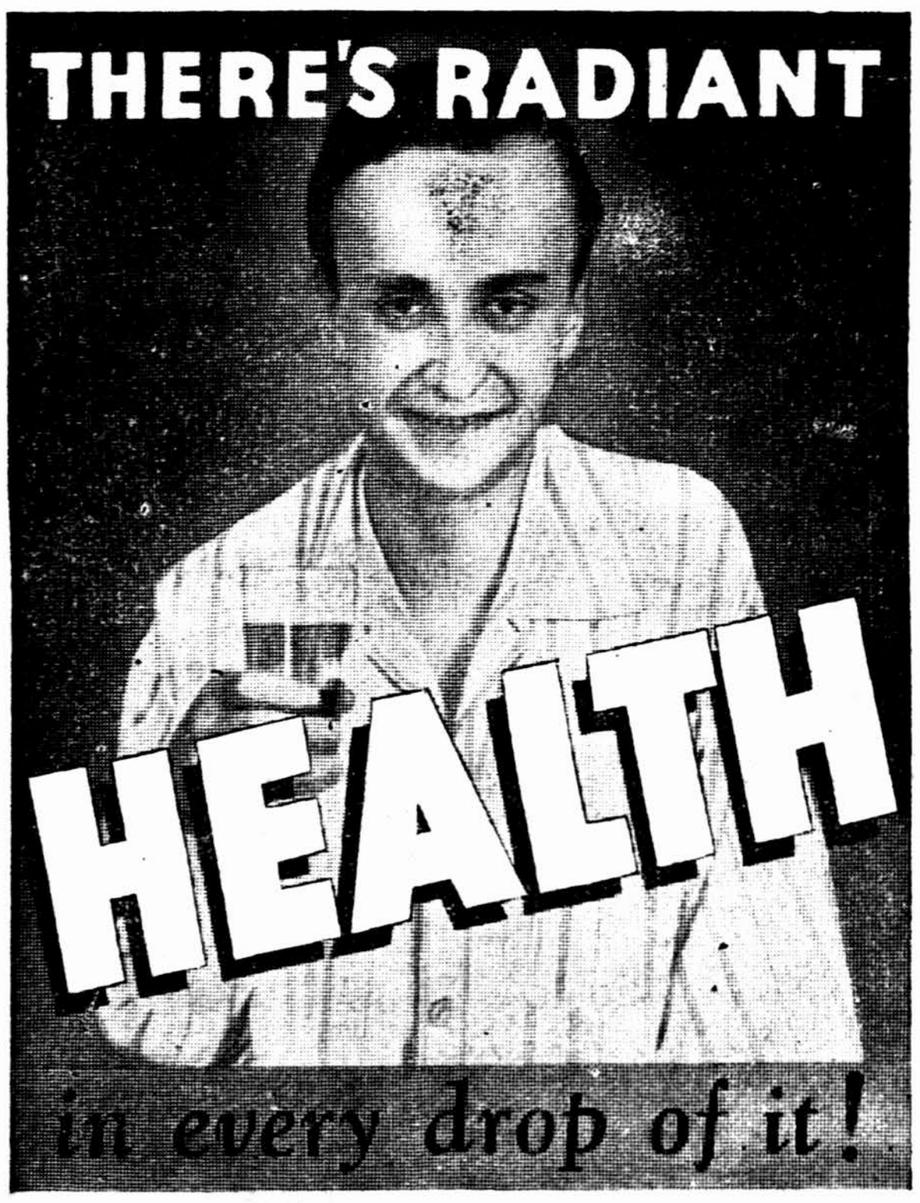
Then she woke up as from a dream.

"I am looking funny, dearie, don't I? I shall fix my hair and be back in a few minutes."

Thus excusing herself, she made headway towards a corridor evidently leading to the toilet rooms.

The waitress brought the bills. The spree proved costly, indeed. For the sake of my blonde, however, I did not mind any expense. Then I waited, 15 minutes, 30 minutes. A feeling of foolishness was slowly creeping over my face. I overheard the waitress giggle from a corner. I got out into the street. Both the platinum—blonde and the chromium—plated chariot had disappeared!

(THE END.)



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Do you feel like the fellow in the illustration—bubbling over with radiant health? Do you enjoy abundant energy the whole day long? Is your digestion as it should be—your appetite as keen as if you hadn't eaten for two days—and have never experienced nerve attacks? If you cannot answer yes to these questions, then, you need a tonic. A tonic which will give you entirely, completely, life's most important asset—GOOD HEALTH.

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STREAMLINED TURKEYS AND WATERMELONS

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—"Food "made to fit" is science's latest idea to make life better and brighter for housewives.

Experts of the United States Department of Agriculture are now trying, among other things, to produce a "streamlined" turkey—with shorter neck and legs, and a flattened breastbone, so that it will be easier to slip into the cooking-tray and will fit better on the dish. The new turkey's neck will be only about half as long as that of an ordinary turkey.

Water-melons have also been successfully "streamlined." Ordinary American water-melons have always been a problem to house-wives in small houses and flats because they are too large to fit easily into crowded refrigerators.

Now these fruit are "crossed" with a special small type of melon brought from Russia.

STRAIGHT BANANAS

The result is a miniature fruit which has the succulent quality of the larger melon. Other experiments, it is claimed, will produce new "stream-lined" varieties to take the place of the thick-skinned "knobby" lemon and the ordinary banana. The curved banana means wasted space in packing, so a straight banana is being planned.

"Square eggs" are another kitchen possibility that is being foreshadowed. They would minimise breakages, make possible a number of attractive novel egg-dishes. Scientists believe that the square egg may be produced by reducing the amount of lime in hens' food, so that the hens would lay almost shell-less eggs.

These eggs would then be coated with a special hardening substance and placed in cubical moulds to set.

Chinese Wonder Child

LONDON, (By Mail).

World's latest wonder child is placid, almond-eyed Plato X. Chan, who can provide you with a political cartoon on any theme you care to mention within four or five minutes.

He can also turn out some amazing symbolic paintings in oil, to say nothing of any number of black-and-white impressions. And that, you must agree, isn't bad for the age of seven!

Plato is the son of a Chinese attache in Paris. And it is no exaggeration to say that he startled the artistic world with his sketches and paintings.

"TALKS" WITH BRUSH.

He is paying his first visit to England this week-end. with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Yat-Kwong, Chan, and his sister, Christina.

I had tea with the Chan family soon after their arrival. at the China Institute, Gower-street, London.

Little Plato, who speaks English, French, Italian, Chinese—and American—is not anxious to converse in any of these languages. He prefers to "talk" with pencil and brush.

"What do you think of the political situation to-day?" I asked, for Plato's air of serene benevolent wisdom discourages frivolous questions.

For answer, he swallowed his last piece of bread and butter, cocked one leg over the other, and, having busied himself with pen, ink and paper for five minutes, handed me a sketch.

It represented the "big four" representatives settling the business of Czechoslovakia over mugs of Munich beer and a dish labelled "Prague."

HAD NO LESSONS.

Here was an astounding caricature of Chamberlain, a Union Jack in the froth of his beer mug. Hitler, a swastika in his, Daladier seen with more perception than benevolence, Mussolini's shaven head and globular eye opening a wide and rapacious mouth for his share of the meal.

"Plato has never had a drawing lesson," said his smiling little mother. "He started to draw when he was 18 months old. He just draws whatever he sees or hears."

On his own initiative, Plato has been raising money for Chinese and Spanish refugee children by the sale of drawings and paintings.

TIRED FEET

(Continued from page 14)

water in which has been dissolved a couple of handfuls of table salt or sea salt.

After drying massage them well with a little mineral oil or olive oil. Leave it on all day. (This means you must wash your hose well!)

SPECIAL TREATMENT FOR BURNING FEET.

At the end of a hot day, when your feet refuse to serve you any longer try this refreshing treatment.

Apply a generous amount of olive oil on your feet. Work it into the skin gently for several minutes and then soak feet in soapy hot water. As hot as you can stand it. Brush your feet well and after drying thoroughly, rub them with a picee of ice wrapped in a towel. Pat them dry and dust with half and half mixture of ordinary starch and salicylic acid (which you may buy at any drug store) This is particularly good if your feet perspire. It is cooling and preventative.

It is good to rest your feet when you can at a higher level than your reclining body. Place a thick book under them when you are lying flat on your back or put them up on a table if you are sitting.

(Copyright.)

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

In making gelatin desserts a cup of fruit juice instead of water may be used, then flavor the sauce to contrast with or intensify it.

* * * *

Steaming is a good way to cook vegetables, as it reduces the loss of minerals and vitamins. It is also economical because you can cook several different vegetables at a time.

* * * *

Use two spoons for turning a roast. A fork pierces the surface and allows the juices to escape.

* * * *

Before painting enamelled woodwork if you will wash it with an ammonia solution (1 tablespoon to a pint of water) and wipe off with clear water it will cover better and take only one coat of paint.

* * * *

To give pickled beets a new and different flavor add a few pickled onions chopped fine.

* * * *

Use adhesive tape to place your lamp or radio cords around baseboards and corners to keep them out of sight.

GUJERATI LITERATURE

(Continued from Page 11)

ling companion on those sacred roads, so full of natural scenery and trodden and made holy by the feet of numerous holy pilgrims. Both books are a valuable addition to our literature.

K.

HERR HITLER

Hitler Mahan, written in Hindi by Acharya Chandra Sekhar Shastri, publisher, Bharati Sahitya Mandir, Delhi, price Rs. 3/-, pages 382.

This book is the first of its type in periodical Hindi literature. The work throws light on the national sentiments of Germany and its ancient history and describes its part in the Great War. In those days young Hitler was a mere Lance Corporal. A few years later he took a vow of service to his tortured motherland, to make what it is to-day. How he established national socialism, how he became the Chancellor and then the Fuehrer—these and many other questions are dealt with in simple language. The price of Rs. 3/- is rather high for the very ordinary get-up and binding of the book. It is hoped the publishers will reduce the price. On the whole the work is well written.

HARI PRASAD GUPTA.

Islamic Research Association's Latest Publication

The Islamic Research Association has just published "Al-Hidayatu'l-amiriya" being an epistle of the tenth Fatimid Caliph al-Amir-bi-ahkami'l-lah and an Appendix "Iqa' Sawa'Iqi'l-Irgham" edited with an introduction and Notes by Asaf A. A Fyzee M.A. (Cantab), Barrister-at-Law, Principal, Government Law College, Bombay. This little tract is a very rare epistle (sijill) from the archives of the Fatimid Caliphate in Egypt. It is attributed to the 10th Fatimid Caliph, al-Amir (died, 524/1130), and is an official defence of the claims of his father, al-Musta'li, 9th Fatimid Caliph, against the latter's elder brother, Nizar. This dispute was of momentous importance in the religious history of the Ismaili community and split them for ever into two main groups, the Musta'lian (or Western) and the Nizarian (or Eastern). The epistle may be ranked as one of the most valuable historical documents concerning the medieval history, not only of Egypt, but also of the whole of the Islamic world. Cloth Rs 2 (3s. 6d.) Members applying through the Hon. Secretary, Asaf A. A. Fyzee, Esq., M A., (Cantab), 43 Chaupati Road, Bombay 7, are entitled to a discount of 25 per cent off the published price.

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DIVIDE AND RULE

Fundamental Policy Of England In Europe As In The Empire

(By ELLEN HORUP)

The events of recent months are of decisive importance for Europe as for the world. Not only have they created new tensions, new complications; they have also for the moment rendered impossible certain political conceptions and shaken certain groups of Powers. In particular, they have caused England, the leading European Power, to change her course. The Foreign Office have had to admit that their idea of coercing unity in Europe under British hegemony is, in the world situation of to-day, not yet realisable. In particular the Four-Power Pact, the concrete aim of this conception, has once more been shelved for the time being. England, therefore, returns to her traditional and well tried policy of the European balance of power, which is at bottom only another way of achieving the same end.

It is more than ever necessary for Europe to recognise the predominant role of British diplomacy. The following will enable a brief survey to be made of the constant principles underlying British policy on the Continent, as well as its significance in the development of modern Europe until after the War.

The effective protection of the mother country from an attack coming from Europe is, in addition to a powerful fleet and bases along all the Empire routes, one of the most important factors for the security of the British Empire. Government of the Empire from its nervous centre, London, requires above all else a guarantee of protection against the European Continent. This guarantee England found in the "Balance of Power," the policy of European equilibrium.

In order to maintain this equilibrium, England depends on the discord between the countries of the Continent. England always disposes of a great Power or group of Powers who consider England's adversary as their own and are ready to fight that enemy on the Continent as England does on the sea. England's enemies have been very diverse and, relying on the want of union on the Continent, she has systematically beaten all her European rivals one after the other. Only one enemy could with difficulty have been conquered—a united and unified Europe—and that was rendered impossible by the European balance of power.

As to the ideological division into friends and enemies. that was never anything else than a veneer to hide the real aims of politics from the peoples. Neither the British Government, nor any other Government, has ever made an ideological distinction between friends and enemies. This cannot be expressed more clearly than it was by Lord Palmerston, British Minister for Foreign Affairs from 1830 to 1865: "We have no eternal allies, we have no permanent enemies. What is eternal and permanent are our interests, which it is our duty to serve."

At the end of the sixteenth century Spain was the empire on which the sun never set. Spain was Catholic, and when after the defeat of the Armada by Drake in 1588, Cromwell completed the victory by putting an end to Spanish hegemony in Europe, he called this a religious war. In effect, it was a question of the supremacy on the seas which then passed from the peoples of the Mediterranean to the peoples of the North Sea, as established by the English historian Trevelyan. When the next country's turn came, Protestant England, after a war lasting two years, forced the equally Protestant Holland to recognise England's superiority on the seas. And it was with the help of Catholic France that Charles II later conducted a new war against protestant Holland.

France, The Adversary

In the meantime, however, in the commercial and industrial sphere France had become the most important rival, whom it was now necessary to overthrow. Again England found her allies on the Continent. "The condition of success in a war against Louis XIV on land and on sea", writes Trevelyan, "Was the alliance between England and Holland.... The collaboration was facilitated by the fact that England's envy of Dutch trade had progressively lessened!"

In his excellent study, "Englands Schatten uber Europa," which is to be hoped will be widely read, Klaus Buhler calls attention to another characteristic trait of British policy, the endeavour to bring the conquered, and hence no longer dangerous, enemy to the side of England, in order to have him as an ally in the inevitable discussions with new rivals. This tactic is practically always successful and is called generosity. Thus Louis XIV lost the war apparently provoked by the succession to the Spanish throne, but which brought England the possession of Gibraltar and the predominant position in the slave traffic. But in 1717, England, Holland and vanquished France united in a Triple Alliance for "the maintenance of the peace of Europe."

When France, however, in the decades which followed had recovered from her defeat, England lost her interest in peace and launched a new war, provoked

(Continued on Page 46)

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Illustrations	Illustrations.
A	3
B	18
C	1
D	7
E	14
F	4
G	10
H	8
I	9
J	11
K	12
L	15
M	17
N	13
O	6
P	2
Q	16
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Continued on page 20)

SILHOUETTE COMPETITION RESULTS

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(Continued From Page 19)

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Via Jamnagar,
LALPUR.

LAXMICHAND KHAJURIA,
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Vadia

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Any competitor whose name is not in the above list may ask for a scrutiny on payment of a scrutiny fee of Rs. 5, provided the entry is known to such competitor to be identical with the solution published.

Scrutiny requests must reach our office by 6 p.m. on 31st October, 1938.

Requests for scrutiny must be sent together with the payment of fees under Registered and Insured Covers with a covering letter agreeing to abide by the Competition Manager's scrutiny result as final.

In the event of an entry having been left out by oversight the above-mentioned distribution of the prize money will be readjusted accordingly.

THE FESTIVAL OF LIGHTS

(By Collis.)

Divali is one of the greatest Indian festivals. It is the feast of lights.

Divali derives its name from the Sanskrit term 'Deepavala' meaning a row of lights. It is a festival of rejoicing and great significance. Just as Christmas reminds the Christians of the birth of the saviour of mankind, so Divali to the Hindus denotes the triumph of good over evil.

It generally falls somewhere in the month of November, marking the advent of the cold weather, and is celebrated by the burning of lights, firing of crackers and the distribution of sweets among the brethren. In villages just before the actual day of Divali, the 'pitr' or ancestors visit the house which is fresh plastered throughout for the occasion, and the family lights lamps, and sit up all night to receive them. Next morning the housewife takes all the sweepings and old clothes in a dust pan and turns them out on the dunghill saying 'Daladr dur ho' (May thriftlessness and poverty be far from us-. Meanwhile they prepare for the celebration of the great Gobardhan Divali, on which day Krishna is worshipped in his capacity as a cowherd.

A few days before Divali, just as at Christmas time great preparations are made. New clothes are bought, the huts of the poor are cleaned and colour-washed, while the dwelling houses of the rich, including business houses, are well decorated with all colours of flags and festoons, and on the festive nights, are brightly illuminated, some with earthen lamps called Cherag bathi containing a little oil and a burning wick, others in more advanced style with coloured electric bulbs. Even the streets during the Divali festival are well illuminated and thronged with sightseers, who come out expressly to see the illuminations. Throughout the night one hears the noise of crackers and the joyous shouts of little urchins in the streets.

Although Divali itself is not the beginning of a new year, yet being such an auspicious occasion, all the Hindu merchants and businessmen regard it as the beginning of a new financial year and try as far as possible to close all old transactions, and open new ledgers and account books from that date, after soliciting the favours of Lakshmi, the goddess of wealth.

'Kunthi' Of Karnataki Music

Veena Dhanam's Death Snaps Link With Old Masters

ALL-ARTISTES' FAMILY: In the centre of the group (sitting), is Smti. Dhanam, the celebrated Veena player, whose death took place last week in Madras. Two on either side are her daughters, who are accomplished vocalists. On the extreme right and left are her grand-daughters, Mukhta and Brinda, who are also vocalists. Just behind her is the famous Balasaraswati, the celebrated Bharat Natya danseuse, who is also one of her grand-daughters. Right to Smti. Balasaraswati is Smti. Abhiramu, another grand-daughter, who is an expert Violinist.

(By K. A. Chidambaram)

The passing away of Shrimati Veena Dhanam last week in Madras is not merely the loss of a charming and lovable personality, but leaves a distinct void in Karnataki music world. Shrimati Dhanam rose to fame as a vocalist and Veena player quite early in life and she dominated the field for over fifty years. Giants like Veena Seshanna, Venkataramanarao and Veena Vaithinatha Iyer were her contemporaries in the instrumental line. But she alone managed to live to a ripe old age of seventy and propagate the art like Goddess Saraswati, whose symbolic instrument is also Veena. Many of the prominent musicians and artistes of South India are in a sense the adopted sons and daughters of Dhanam. Dhanam fans constitute a legion, and they are full of stories of the 'tour de force' and the combat-at-arms she staged with many veteran artistes of her day.

Dhanam Fans

I would like to recall here a personal incident which would throw light on her latter day activities as the "Kunthi" of Karnataki music. It was in September 1937 that I left for Madras for a brief Dusserah holiday. I went on a courtesy call to my friend Musuri Subramania Iyer. Hardly had I reached his bungalow, when I saw him dashing in his car at full speed. He beckoned me to jump into it, promising me a surprise treat I complied with his request, not knowing the destination, and from the frantic way in which he negotiated the gulleys and bottle-necks for which George Town is well-known, it looked as if he was rehearsing for a speed trial. At last we reached Ramakrishna Street, an one-way traffic gulley, where our car was held up, because of the vast assembly of cars blocking our way. We got down from the car and joined the caravan of humanity making a bee-line for a single-storied building in the middle of the street. Ahead of us, was Semmangudi "Seenu" who was walking fast, even unmindful of our call. When we reached the house, we were shown up and seated in the front row of an admiring assembly of Chettiars, Shethias, artistes and music fans.

Enter Dhanam

It was the first day of Dusserah. Punctually at 6 p m. came in Dhanam escorted by one of her grandsons and took her seat behind the Veena which was kept ready. She looked a fragile frame over-weighted with age, her hands and fingers shivering I was wondering what she would do with Veena in such a rickety state of health. Because of her failing eye-sight, an "announcer" introduced to her the men and women of the company With most of them who were artistes or her old friends she exchanged a word or two inquiring of their health or the state of music as a profession. When I was introduced as a journalist from Bombay, she, with a broad smile remarked, "Oh! he has come all the way to hear me after hearing recitals on Rudra Veena and Vichitra Veena of Northern India".

Introductions over, she took the Veena in hand, and without creakings and screechings usually associated with the so-called art of tuning the instrument, she straight away plunged into "Hamsadvani" and got her audience completely immersed into it. Then came some minor Ragas, Kirtans, Padams, all exquisitely rendered, keeping the audience spell-bound. When she was rendering 'Sankarabaranam in top pitch, many were moved to tears, and there was pin drop silence, lest even the smallest noise should disturb her rendering. The 'melody content' and 'thala fixtures' of some of her 'padams' were so remarkable that they would baffle the skill of many veteran artistes. Two hours fleeted like few seconds, and the whole company stood up praying for her long life and happy returns of the day. Many in the company gave her presents which they considered as 'Gurudakshina' for a devotee of music. Professional musicians flocked to such recitals to adjust their tunes and notes, as people adjust their watches and wristlets to the Standard Time

Live Force In Music

Such was Dhanam, a potent and live force in Karnataki music till her death. To many of her admirers, Dhanam meant Veena and Veena meant Dhanam. Strangely enough, her geneological tree approximates to the geneology of Karnataki music right from the golden days of Thiagaraja Smti. Dhanam came from a family of artistes and has left a bigger family of artistes behind her. Her grandmother was Kamakshamma, the celebrated Bharata Natya artiste, and her her own mother was an accomplished songstress Her ancestors were disciples of Subbaraya Sastri, the son of the famous Sama Sastri who was as celebrated a composer as Thiagaraja. Her daughters also took to music as profession. Among her grand-daughters Smts. Jayam, Mukhta and Brinda are vocalists well known in Madras music circles. Smti. Abbhiramu is aspiring to front rank as a violinist. Eclipsing all of them is her grand-daughter Balasaraswati, who has won laurels as Bharat Natya artiste. She is also an accomplished vocalist. Over and above these lineal descendants are innumerable self-styled 'Chelas', who looked to her for inspiration. Thus her family is a bee-hive of artistes, vocalists, instrumentalists and danseuse.

Great Contemporaries

Veena Dhanam's career coincided with the spacious days of Karnatak music, when Vidwans like Patnam Subramania Iyer and Maha Vaidyanatha Iyer flourished. Next to them, came Koneerajapuram Vaidyanatha Iyer, Pushpavanam Poochi Iyengar and Palghat Anantharama Bhagavatar. Her style was not only the rage of her day, but is looked upon as the ideal by many front rank artistes of the present day. Simplicity and brevity formed the keynote of her style. With uncanny instinct, she touched the 'Jeeva' or life-force of Ragas and by a few deft strokes and skilful touches pulled enthusiasm to frenzy. With unerring instinct, she always harped on the right chord and concentrated on the physics of music instead of its gymnastics.

She studiously avoided artificial elaboration, jaw-breaking flourishes, super-imposed oscillation and purposeless circumlocution which formed the stock-in-trade of the lesser lights. She enthroned 'gamaka' in its proper place and the melody and rhythm of her slow measure was acme of finish, quite in contrast with the heavy going of the die-hard school.

Veena, Her Solace

Veena Dhanam could count many Maharajas and ruling houses among her patrons. Her art won recognition in Mysore, Travancore and Baroda States, where she was loaded with presents. Lord Ripon and Lord Carmichael had the honour of listening to her and paid tributes to her skill as an artiste. The late Khan Saheb Abdul Karim Khan considered her as the best product and able exponent of Karnatak school of Music. Such was the universal appeal of her art. But like other artistes, she did not capitalise on her art. She scorned wealth and embraced a life of simplicity. Till the end, she enjoyed the advantages of 'living in a garret.' She never considered music as a money-making proposition. To her, it was an escape from toils and turmoils of life and she lost herself in it. A couple of days before her death, she took her Veena and went on playing until she swooned with exhaustion. Such was her love for the art.

Link Snaps

With the death of Dhanam, the vital link between old masters and the neo-school of Karnataki music has been snapped. Veena reached its heyday of popularity in South India, but the future of Veena cult is one of pessimism in view of its low tone and limited range of volume of the instrument. Its melody is haunting, but it is essentially an instrument for chamber music. The radio can give it a new lease of life. Music lovers of Bombay who have listened to the radio concerts of Shrimati Lalita Venketram can appreciate the melody of the instrument. But there, the veena is used as an accompanying instrument. Among amateurs in Bombay, one of Mr. N. N. Iyengar's daughters plays on Veena, with considerable success, her own sister accompanying her on violin. But the average South Indian girl takes more easily to violin than to Veena. This instrument of foreign origin is rapidly replacing Veena in every South Indian home. So the best memorial to Veena Dhanam would be an all-round drive for the Veena cult, and the enthronement of the instrument in its premier place in Karnataki music. But that will be a forlorn cry, if scientists like Sir C. V. Raman do not help us in improving the tone and volume of the Veena, without disturbing its melody content.

Our News Agencies

Columns of tribute have been paid in Madras press to the memory of Veena Dhanam. The Madras radio arranged a special broadcast in her memory. But the greatest tribute to her memory is the studious silence of news agencies which have not cared even to give the news of her death. When a fifth-rate composer dies in an out of the way town in England, the news is flashed. But when a premier Indian artiste dies, nothing seems to be lost. It is time we had a proper sense of news value.

Sports Jottings From Here — And There

C. C. I. ACCOUNTS SEE LIGHT OF DAY

(By J. C. MAITRA)

For the first time since the inception of the Cricket Club of India Limited, four years ago, I have just been favoured with a copy of its Fourth Annual Report with the statement of accounts. I believe that is also the case with the members of the Club in general. It must be attributed to the transference of the headquarters of the Club from Delhi to Bombay and to the anxiety of the present office-bearers of the Club to enlist the sympathy and support of the public in the precarious condition of its existence. The authors of the Report have tried to draw as rosy a picture as was possible in the circumstances. They have shown even a handsome profit on the year's working of the Club, and have promised to do better with the passing of time, when the Club would be firmly established and all its departments be in full swing.

THE ASSETS.

Before I discuss the general management of the Club with its bearing on the Annual Revenue and Expenditure, I must give my readers an exact idea of the Assets and Liabilities of the C.C.I. as shown in its Balance Sheet as at 31st March 1938. On the assets side, the grounds are shown as worth Rs. 90,107; the Tennis Courts together with the Stands, Rs. 35,900; the Club House Building, including the Stadium Rs. 14,25,731; furniture fixtures and electric installation, Rs. 1,73,344, and stock Rs. 19,889. Book debts considered good, though unsecured, stand at Rs. 59,004, advances to the Collector of Bombay and others Rs. 71,500 and cash and Bank balances, Rs. 87,721. The total comes to Rs. 19,69,635.

It should be noted that the account of the Sweepstakes run by the Club showing a balance of Rs. 9,900 due was written off.

LIABILITIES.

On the side of the liabilities, donations amount to Rs. 2,50,238, the chief of which are Rs. 1,60,000. Tata Sons Ltd., towards Brabourne Pavilion, Rs. 40,000 from Dunlop Rubber Co., India, for Tennis Courts, and Rs. 25,000 from Idar State. Loans, secured and unsecured, stand at Rs. 4,13,323, and liabilities to the contractors and for goods supplied at Rs 10,55,481. The general fund of Rs. 2,49,377 comprises of Rs. 2,01,410 carried forward from last year and Rs. 47,966 being excess of Income over Expenditure during the year under review.

WHERE ARE THOSE DONATIONS?

It would serve no useful purpose at this time of the day to comment on the enormous cost of the Buildings and Stadium, etc. It is acknowledged on all hands that if proper precaution and care had been taken from the beginning, as advised in these columns on many occasions, the whole thing would not have cost more than half the sum shown in the Accounts.

One thing I should, however, like to enquire and I hope I shall receive a satisfactory reply from the quarters concerned. We have been repeatedly told that some of the leading Indian Princes had promised handsome donations towards the construction of the Brabourne Stadium. They amounted to seven or eight lakhs of rupees. It was on the strength of their promises that the construction of the Stadium was taken in hand. Where are those donations? We do not see any mention of them anywhere in the Report. Are we to understand that these Princes have backed out of their promises altogether?

ANNUAL INCOME.

Now I must turn to the Income and Expenditure side of the Accounts. Under the head of Income come the donations of Rs. 20,000 from patrons and Vice-Patrons: Entrance fees Rs. 56,300; Subscriptions Rs. 91,916. Amounts received from Gymkhanas and Bombay Cricket Association Rs. 24,000. Profits from the Pentangular Tournaments and Ranji Trophy matches amount to Rs. 3,473, and from Tilden's Exhibition matches Rs. 1,823. Rent from Chambers stand at Rs 5,844 and Income from Fruit Machines Rs. 3,725. There are small profits from Billiards, Card Room, Squash Courts and Swimming Pool. The total stands at Rs. 2,11,674.

EXPENDITURE.

On the side of expenditure, Rs. 23,361 have gone towards Municipal Rates and Taxes; Salaries and Wages cover Rs. 20,705 Light and fuel Rs. 4,034; Postage, Telegrams and Telephones Rs. 5,361; Printing and Stationery Rs. 4,796; Advertising charges Rs. 1,189 Expenses in connection with the Club House totalled Rs. 20,365. Interest on Loans and Bank overdraft Rs. 7,198. On Cricket there was an expense of Rs. 618, while Tennis showed a loss of Rs. 661 against an income of Rs. 1,260. The Tennyson Tour cost Rs. 1,54,512, showing a loss of Rs. 43,035 and the Wrestling Tournament Rs. 26,941, with a loss of Rs. 13,270. The total sum written off was Rs. 18,610. On the whole, the account shows an excess of income over expenditure amounting to Rs. 47,966 transferred to Balance Sheet.

NOT SO ROSY!

At first glance it must be very gratifying to the members of the C.C.I. lies in the settlement of profit of a substantial sum, even though the Club was in running for about four months only, and despite the heavy losses incurred on the Tennyson Tour, the Wrestling tournament and other heads. But a detailed study of the figures show that more than half the income is-non-recurring such as donations from Patrons, Vice-Patrons, Entrance fees and Subscriptions from Life Members. The Club cannot expect these items of revenue every year.

Their high hopes of a big income from the Tennyson Tour have been dashed to the ground. I had warned them against building castles in the air in this respect. But the powers that-be thought that they could work marvels with dry bones. I hope they have taken a lesson now and would consider a thousand times before they invite another unofficial team again.

ANOTHER SEVERE LESSON.

The failure of the Wrestling Tournament was also a foregone conclusion. An impression had gained ground in the City that the contests were not seriously fought. Consequently, wrestling-fans refused to patronise them wholeheartedly and in large numbers. Apart from this, there were other reasons for the failure of this tournament which I need not go into here. Suffice it to say that it will never be a paying proposition until these fights are brought under proper control in all their aspects.

The chief ray of hope for the C.C.I lies in the settlement of their dispute with the Hindu Gymkhana. Now they can hold the Pentangular and other tournaments with a guarantee of all-round co-operation and consequent financial success.

CO-OPERATION CALLED FOR.

It is perfectly true that with all their games in full swing, the Club will derive a substantial increase in their annual revenue. But greatest economy will be necessary in every department to make profits therefrom. Some of the most important items of expenditure, such as the groundrent of Rs. 68,000 payable to the Government every year and the interest of about Rs. 60,000 payable to the Debenture-holders, did not figures in the Accounts last year. They will be a heavy drain on the resources of the C.C.I. Fortunately they will not have to face any more losses like those heaped on them by the Tennyson Tour and the Wrestling Tournament in the future. Their debt will be limited to the Debentures of Rs. 12,000,000 only. The management hope that they will be able to set aside enough money from their annual revenue to pay off this debt within twelve years. To some this may appear too optimistic. But I should not judge those now in power before they have had a chance to fulfil their promise. Therefore, it devolves upon all those who are interested in this institution to help it in whatever way they can. The C.C.I. is a growing national institution and however much we may dislike some of its features, it is the bounden duty of every Indian to help it to weather the storm through which it is passing at present.

CHARM Beneath the Bridal Veil

That vivid smoothness and creamy complexion which enhances the charm of the bride is not just an accident. It comes after weeks of anxious care and careful treatment of skin. But she can keep it for ever and you can also have the same freshness and youth of skin—without any expensive cosmetics. Just do this.

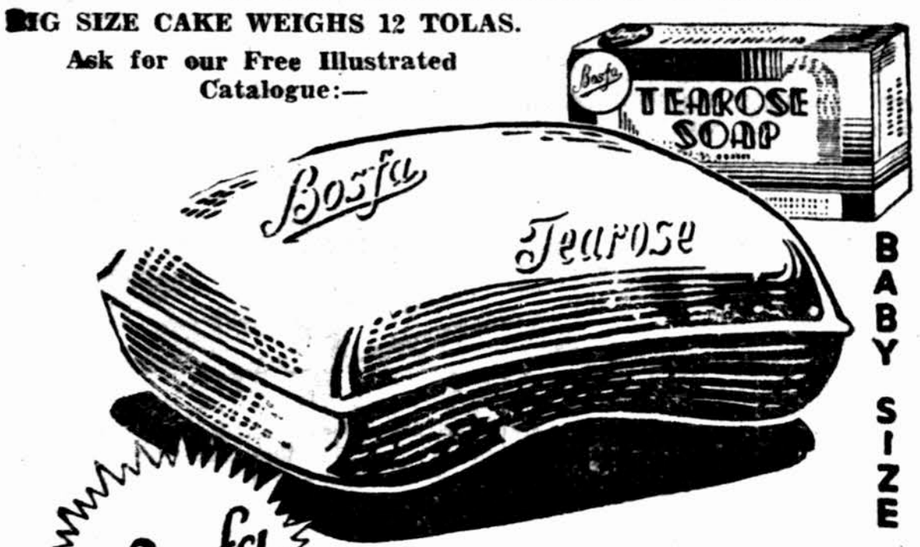
Make up your mind to use only BOSFA TEAROSE SOAP. Begin TO-DAY. In a short week or two you will find the texture of your skin definitely purer and softer. Your complexion dewy fresh and youthful.

TEAROSE BATH IS A BEAUTY TREATMENT

SOLD BY LEADING STORES & CHEMISTS.

BIG SIZE CAKE WEIGHS 12 TOLAS.

Ask for our Free Illustrated Catalogue:—



THE BOMBAY SOAP FACTORY

Diwali Scenes In Bombay

(Left) New account books are in great demand at Diwali time, since Hindus generally open their new books on the 1st of Kartik. Photo shows a Mahomedan books-seller doing brisk business in these books; (Centre) Crackers and all such things which go off with a bang, prized by children, can be had here; (Right) "Batasas"—a favourite form of sweets—shown here are popular presents at the Diwali festivities.

Earthen saucers for use as oil-lamps are in great demand among orthodox Hindus on Diwali nights

DIVYA DIVALI

A Festival Of Light-within And Without!

(By B. F. BHARUCHA).

Life is dull—Life is dreary. Life is dark; Life is hard. Amidst such surroundings, Divali brings hope. Divali brings Light. Divali is the Festival of Light. Abodes are cleaned up—whitewashed and even painted.

Rangoli decorates their doors and gates. Festoons swing at their entrances and welcome the guests. Lights of all colours hang about in the garden, the house and the shop. There is joy. There is mirth. There is exchange of greetings and sweets. That is Divali as is observed to-day.

But the real Divali is the occasion not only of the stock-taking of earthly goods, as businessmen do; but it should be the stock-taking of our year's thoughts and deeds. A season of introspection and illumination within, of self-purification and self-correction, of illumination without, that is carrying the Light in the homes of the oppressed and the suppressed, of the aggrieved and harassed, of the distressed and depressed. That is Divali—Divya Divali—Light Within and Without—Self-Enlightenment and public amelioration. May India celebrate such Divalis now—and for ever—Amen!

Said 'Napoleon's Dead' & Made £ 10,000

In the year 1720 everybody was talking about a wonderful company with a capital of 33½ million pounds. It had obtained from parliament a monopoly of trade with the South Seas, and anybody who bought its stock would be sure to make a fortune—at least, that's what those "in the know" were saying.

The yarn was eagerly swallowed, and buyers poured in. By May the stock stood at 500, on June 2nd it was quoted at 890, by August 2nd it had touched 1,000. A week later the price was 1,200. Then the South Sea Bubble burst. Sellers swamped the market, and the biggest crash in England's financial history spread ruin throughout the country

Hush-Hush Company

While this tremendous racket was in full blast other swindlers were busy taking advantage of the get-rich-quick fever. One gentleman actually floated a new company the object of which he described as "To Carry on an Undertaking of Great Advantage but Nobody to Know what It is!"

He opened an office in Cornhill one morning, inviting deposits of £2. Each subscriber he declared, would be entitled to £100 per annum for every share held. By 3 p.m. he had collected no less than £3,000, having done which he called it a day and disappeared.

Another man, with a sense of humour, opened an office in Change Alley and invited the public to subscribe a million by making an initial deposit of 5s. a share. Incredible as it may seem, deposits poured in, although the object of the company had not been stated.

He then put an advertisement in the Press stating that subscribers would receive their deposits back on calling for them, as his company had only been floated with the object of discovering how many fools he could catch in one day.

Gorgeous Uniform

On the 21st of February, 1814, nearly eighteen months before the battle of Waterloo, a man in gorgeous uniform landed at Dover. He said he was Lieut.-Colonel du Bourgh, aide to Lord Cathcart. He had come to announce a great victory and the death of Napoleon.

The news travelled like wildfire, shares boomed on the Stock Exchange, with the result that "du Bourgh's" gang netted £10,000. This would have been much greater had the day been clear enough for news to be sent by the signalling system which then served for telegraphy.

Longest Hour

The "colonel's" real name was Charles Random de Berenger. When he disappeared a reward of £250 was offered for his discovery. A month later his uniform was recovered from the Thames, but in pieces and rolled up When they caught him he was sentenced to twelve months imprisonment, and to stand for one hour in the pillory before the Royal Exchange.

One hour may not sound long, but with passers-by flinging abuse and more solid things at you it could be a humiliating and painful sentence.

Eventually, de Berenger became a livery-stable keeper.—J. P. L. in "Answer."

Arctic Suicide Squad

From the Scandinavian mountains to the tundra of Arctic Europe are to be found the world's strangest animals, the Lemmings.

Every few years a million or so of these bright-eyed little rodents, with vicious teeth, sharp claws, rounded heads, and thick, yellowish-brown fur, deliberately commit suicide! They're the heroes of the Arctic, for vast hordes of them literally jump into the sea, so that their species might continue to exist.

The Lemmings are prolific breeders. As many as ten babies will be born to each pair every year, and if there were not a drastic, periodical thinning out of their numbers, famine would come to the Land of the Lemmings. Every blade of grass, every patch of Arctic moss, would be devoured, and millions of animals would perish.

A typical scene on the steps of Mahaluxmi Temple when alms are given to the beggars by pious people.

When the fells become overcrowded, the animals grow restless. They must migrate. In countless multitudes they assemble. Then they start off. For weeks and weeks the vast army of five-inch long animals moves towards the coast, marching at night, feeding during the day, devouring every blade of green-stuff, ever moving forward in a dead straight line towards the sea.

Though they cannot swim they plunge into rivers lying across their paths, and some reach the farther banks by sheer weight of numbers. On and on, towards their final glory, death in the Arctic Ocean or the Baltic.

Why do they commit suicide? It is suggested that in the dim and distant past, when the Baltic Sea, the North Sea, and the Arctic Ocean were dry land, the Lemmings used to migrate across them to fresh lands. Then there came the sea. But still the Lemmings had to migrate, so they plunge in, hoping to reach the farther shores, even though they cannot swim!—Frank Illingworth in "Answers."

B. S. N. CO.'S PLEASURE CRUISES

ROUND "DUFFERIN" & ELEPHANTA CRUISES DURING DIWALI HOLIDAYS.

There will be a cruise round "DUFFERIN" during the ensuing DIWALI HOLIDAYS, leaving Apollo Bunder at 6-15 p.m. and returning at 7-30 p.m.

In addition to the above there will be a SPECIAL EXCURSION STEAMER TO ELEPHANTA, leaving Ferry Wharf, Alexandra Dock at 9 a.m.

For fares and other particulars please apply to the Head Office of the Company

100, Frere Road, Bombay. **(Tel. No. 25061).**

Or to the Wharf Superintendent, Alexandra Dock. (Tel. No. 25303).

100, Frere Road,
Bombay, 18th October, 1938.

KILLICK NIXON & CO.,
Agents.

Our Tabulated Adlets

1 Anna Per Word—Minimum Re. 1

CHHOTA CHHOTA ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted in these Columns on cash payment only and are charged at the rate of ONE ANNA per word. Minimum charge is fixed at Re. 1 for 16 words. Numericals (upto 10 figures) and Abbreviations are to be counted as complete words.

SPECIAL REDUCTION in our scheduled rate of one anna per word will be allowed until further notice at the rate of 25 % on all CASH PAYMENTS provided the same Adlet is to appear for three times or more in a week. The complete week to be calculated from Monday to Sunday.

STILL ONE MORE FACILITY is offered to our Adletisers. Tabulated Adlets that appear in the "BOMBAY CHRONICLE" if repeated the same evening in the "BOMBAY SENTINEL," will be charged for the "SENTINEL" at half-anna per word per insertion without any further reduction whatsoever.

ADLETS OF PRIVATE NATURE are inserted with Box Numbers and in such cases the six words—Box No. (——). "The Bombay Chronicle," must be paid for. The Management reserves the right to revise any Adlet or refuse publication without assigning any reason for doing so.

BLOCK LETTERED OR TYPEWRITTEN Adlets will ensure correct insertion. No responsibility for any mistake, oversight, misprint, etc., will be accepted by the Management. Replies to the adlets should be sent for often to avoid heavy congestion at our office.

42. SITUATIONS VACANT

Wanted Canvassers to Secure Orders for Foreign Newspapers, Magazines. Write to Talwar, St. Mary's Road, Bombay. (10930)

"Winter Coming"—Nationals Annual Roaring Sales season for Silk and Woollen Goods. Secure Agency, Pay 100|-, Allowance 50|-. Nationals (Woollen & Silk Mills) Ltd., Ludhiana. (10924)

Wanted Immediately in Bombay Presidency, Central India and Rajputana, Sub-Office Managers, Branch Secretaries, Organising Officers and Provincial Agents on lucrative remunerations by a progressive young. Life Insurance Company of Punjab. Persons already in the field shall be given preference. Applications from well connected and highly influential young men belonging to resourceful families shall also be considered. For particulars, please apply sharp, New State of India Insurance Company, Ltd., Lahore. (10938)

62. TO BE LET

Cumballa Hill, "Sunama House," 1st and 3rd Floor, each consisting westerly facing 7 bedrooms with attached bath-dressing rooms. Also ground floor, 3 rooms, kitchen. Apply Liftman on premises or 'Phone 26455. (9754)

THE YEAR ENDS TO-DAY ....

.....IT IS A DAY FOR SEARCHING YOUR HEARTS!

SEE

SURENDRA

B.A., LL.B.

SEARCH HIS HEART AS THE

"GRAMOPHONE SINGER"

WITH

BIBBO, PRABHA

SAGAR'S WONDER MUSICAL

SAGAR PRODUCTION

in

6TH WEEK

Daily: 5-15, 8 & 10-30 p.m.
To-day & Tom.: 2-30 p.m.

IMPERIAL

CINEMA ::: LAMINGTON ROAD

NEXT CHANGE:—

"POSTMAN"

SAGAR'S TRUMP of the SEASON

52. TO BE LET.

Taraporevala Building, Gowalia Tank Road, airy two rooms tenements with water tap. For Hindoos only. Rent from Rs. 26. 'Phone 26455. (9755)

"Bhedwar House," opposite Cumballa Hill Post Office, 2nd Floor of 7 rooms and kitchen, also ground floor flat of 2 rooms, kitchen. 'Phone 26455. (9756)

141. EDUCATIONAL ADLETS

M.D.H.Sc. by Post. Practitioners also get. Enclose two anna stamps:—**Indian Homoeopathic Institute, Post, Datha (Kathiawar).** (10728)

Wanted candidates to qualify as Overseers through Postal training. **Apply to: British India Technical College, Sukkur, (Sind).** (10767)

For any Degree in Homoeopathy, Biochemistry, Ayurvedic, Unani, Dentistry, Optics by Post. Apply: Registrar, Homoeopathic University, Sialkot City. (10897).

245. ASTROLOGERS.

Indian—Prof. Gill and Prof. Pandit cure old and incurable diseases by Spiritualism and Prophesy past, present and future by Phrenology and Palmistry. Possess certificates from all parts of world. Visit 9 to 6, Apollo Hotel, Fort, Bombay. (10939)

SEVEN-YEARS' SCHEME FOR RURAL RECONSTRUCTION

"Govt. Must Show Cultivator That He Can Make His Lands Pay"

(From Our Correspondent)
POONA, Oct. 20.

"The farmers of to-day do not look upon farming as a science or a business, and are content to go on in their happy-go-lucky way; It is upto Government to show the cultivator that he can make his lands pay," says Mr. E. P. Little, Executive Engineer, Nira Right Bank Canal, Malsiras, in his note on a seven years scheme for rural reconstruction.

Mr. Little continues: "The population of India is rising rapidly, but the quantity of agricultural produce is decreasing. If this goes on there will come a day when India will have to import food like Great Britain and it will not be cheaper than home grown produce. To advice, teach and prove that agriculture can pay and supply India Government must perforce start small farms, preferably one in each taluka. They will not only be self-supporting but may even yield a profit to Government. In these farms upto date methods should be used and the best seed grown, which seed, after propagation could be passed on to the cultivator."

Mr. Little suggests that these farms could be run by agricultural experts in charge with cultivator's children as apprentices. He has forwarded this scheme for consideration and adoption to the Minister in charge.

Mr. Little has dealt at length in his note over the question of improvised methods of agriculture including redress of Harali menace, ploughing by machine power, drainage, bunding and water supply.

Proceeding Mr. Little says that in order to save lands for cultivation it is essential that afforestation be done gradually, bunds prepared and field levelling to be put in hand at once and a system of rotation of crops be started of that area is not to become unfit in the course of time.

As regards facilities for easy and cheap transport of goods Mr. Little suggests that two concrete tracks with guide rail in the centre to keep train hauled by a tractor on the tracks be built along side by the road.

Building of houses for the unemployed, better housing conditions in the countryside, facilities for medical help, fillip to small scale industries, proper functioning of panchayats, are some of the subjects that Mr. Little has exhaustively dealt with in the course of his note which concludes with detailing a scheme for village reconstruction which, according to him would be workable in 3 years but for which as a safeguard he is extending the time limit to 7 years.

BEGGARS OF BOMBAY

Appeal For Funds For A Home

Mrs. Bapsy Sabawala writes:—

In the last few years the beggar nuisance in the city of Bombay has been daily becoming more and more acute till at present it has developed into a regular menace.

If this menace is allowed to increase and no drastic steps are taken to end it, the consequences may be very serious. Flocks of diseased beggars may impair the health of the city, affect its sanitation, disturb public mentality, destroy all sense of peace and happiness and finally annihilate the aesthetic sense which all modern civilized citizens possess in a greater or smaller degree.

A little thinking and a little feeling must lead us to realise that the time has now arrived when a great co-operative effort should be made to end once and for all this beggar nuisance by legislation. Propaganda to educate public street mentality to prevent the giving of alms and thus check the general influx of beggars is being carried on and will continue. However, when legislation is enforced, the first question before the public will be the housing of beggars, (the child as well as the adult) into camps or homes where they can be eventually converted into happy, contended, useful and above all self-respecting citizens.

For a child beggar camp or a joint camp whichever may be tackled first much capital is needed, and though we are convinced that the maintenance of such a camp is the initial duty of the Government and Municipality of the City, yet one realises that the public should also make an effort to assist the Government and contribute towards a Public Fund, called "The Beggars' Friend Fund".

Divali the Hindu New Year is upon us. I appeal, therefore, to all citizens of Bombay, and especially to all our Hindu friends to start their New Year by sending handsome donations towards the "B F. Fund", and by spreading happiness around tread the surest way of becoming happy themselves.

(a) It is open to the public to give to the fund whatever they like and whenever they like.

(b) On all anniversaries, birthdays, weddings and other auspicious occasions.

(c) In memory of the dead.

(d) All Cinemas, we hope, may give a benefit performance to start the fund.

(e) Everybody doing anything for charity, we hope, will send a certain percentage to the fund, as far as possible.

(f) All temple Trust Funds, we hope, will send in their monthly or annual donations.

A Rupee Fund will also be inaugurated a little later.

Those wishing to send donations to the Children's Beggar camp or Adult Beggar camp must clearly state their intentions and those donations will be earmarked for the same. Also those wishing to give towards the building Fund must clearly state it, and it will be ear-marked accordingly

All donations will be gratefully accepted and receipts sent at 27, Ridge Road, Malabar Hill, between 9 a. m. and 12 noon, and at Readymoney Mansion, Churchgate Street, between the hours of 11 a. m to 5 p. m.

Bombay that has never failed in even smaller duties will surely now stand up to a duty of public benefaction which should be a real joy.

Japanese Troops Occupy Canton

Maharaja's Birthday Gift

Travancore Political Prisoners To Be Released

TRIVANDRUM, Oct. 22.

The Travancore Government have issued the following press communique:—

In commemoration of His Highness the Maharaja's birthday and in the confident hope that those to whom his clemency has been extended will take a lesson from the recent manifestations of civil disobedience with their calamitous results and that His Highness's subjects will henceforth confine themselves to peaceful activities, His Highness has been graciously pleased to order the release of prisoners sentenced under Travancore Criminal Law Amendment Regulation and His Highness has been further pleased to suspend the operation of notifications thereunder. The releases will be effected during the birthday week

Notifications under the Criminal Law Amendment Regulation (mentioned earlier) had declared the Travancore State Congress and all Travancore Youth League unlawful associations. These notifications have now been suspended.—A. P.

FOR TRIAL OF STATE CONGRESS LEADERS

TRIVANDRUM, Oct. 22.

Enquiries made with reference to release of prisoners show that political prisoners, including Mr. Narayana Pillai who was convicted for sedition as also those convicted under other sections of Criminal Law are likely to be released.

With reference to the prosecution of the signatories to the State Congress memorial and memorandum to His Highness the Maharaja mentioned yesterday, it is understood that it is under contemplation to requisition the services of a judge from outside Travancore for the trial, in case the memorial and memorandum are not withdrawn and prosecution becomes necessaryy.—A.P.

BENES' SURPRISE FOR LONDON

LONDON, Oct. 22.

Dr. Benes arrived at Croydon from Prague accompanied by his wife and secretarial staff.

Dr. Benes remains in London for some days before proceeding to the United States. His arrival has occasioned some surprise as the earlier Prague statements indicated that he was going to Switzerland to recuperate.—Reuter.

FRANCO'S CAMPAIGN AGAINST MEDIATION

BURGOS, Oct. 22.

The Franco Press campaign against mediation is now veering round the demand for granting beligerent rights.

It is argued that Belligerent rights can no longer be withheld seeing that General Franco honourably carried out the withdrawal of 10,000 Italians.—Reuter.

ATATURK IMPROVING

ISTANBUL, Oct. 21.

Kemal Ataturk had a very good day, his general condition continues to improve, states a bulletin issued at 8 P.M. Only one bulletin will be issued daily henceforth.—Reuter.

Systematic Blowing Up Ordered By Chinese High Command

All Govt. Offices, Factories, Bridges And Other Structures Destroyed

TOKIO, Oct. 22.

Canton has been completely occupied, according to the Japanese Headquarters Communique.

CANTON: October 21.

It is now possible to relate the details of to-day's drama of 2 a.m. A series of tremendous explosions shook the entire city. It was soon learned that the Chinese supreme command had ordered a systematic blowing up of all Government offices, industrial enterprises, bridges and other important structures.

SHRIEKING AND AIR-RAID ALARMS ADDED TO THE CONFUSION THEN REIGNING.

AS THE DAWN BROKE, THE CITY REVERBERATED WITH THE THUNDER OF HEAVY ARTILLERY, THE RUMBLE OF TANKS AND THE TRAMP OF THOUSANDS OF TROOPS.

The Chinese armies had begun to withdraw in a westerly direction. This was the signal for a hectic last-minute evacuation of civilians, thousands of whom trailed through the streets all through the morning, heading to points of refuge in the interior.

The Provincial Municipal authorities, who also have evacuated, left the city in the control of only of skeleton military force. More explosions followed the general exodus. Up went the cement works, paper mills and power-plants and many areas in the city blazed unchecked, as the various firebrigades have already joined the rush to clear out.

A MERE HANDFUL OF TROOPS IS LEFT TO HARASS THE JAPANESE ENTRY.—Reuter.

CANTON, AN INFERNO

CANTON, Oct. 22.

Harrowing spectacles are being witnessed here to-day. Sections of the city resemble scenes from Dante's "Inferno".

Mingled with thousands of homeless and dazed refugees, squatting huddled together with their small belongings besides them, lie hundreds of appallingly maimed civilians wounded in the recent air-raids.

They have now been turned out of the hospitals, the staffs of which have evacuated from Canton, and are in sore need of food and water. The buildings that have been dynamited include the prison, from which a thousand inmates were previously liberated.

The attempt to destroy the Pearl River bridge was unsuccessful, only one span being damaged. Attempts to fire Japanese warehouses also miscarried. The only resistance hitherto offered by the Chinese was by a mechanised unit several miles from Canton which stemmed the Japanese advance for three hours, until it was completely wiped out.—Reuter.

CHINESE COMMANDER SURRENDERS

TOKIO, Oct. 22

General Yuhan Mou, Commander-in-Chief of the Cantonese Armies, has surrendered, to the Japanese with other officers, according to the Press.

"Nichinichi Shinbun" writes that Yuhan Mou ordered a general retreat of his troops, when the Japanese were within striking distance of Canton, with the object of saving the city from destruction and preserving the lives of troops

EMPEROR'S BROTHER IN OPERATIONS

A Japanese communique announces it was Lt. General Motoo Furusho, the former Vice-Minister for the army who led the Japanese expedition from Bias Bay, as the Supreme Commander of the Japanese forces in South China.

It is believed that Lt.-Col. Prince Chichibu, the Emperor's younger brother participated in the operations as a member of Lt.-Gen. Furusho's Staff.—Reuter.

Dhenkanal Police Again Open Fire

Three Killed, Several Injured In Village: Cause Of Disturbance Not Known

CUTTACK, Oct. 22.

News of yet another firing in Dhenkanal reaches here in which three persons are reported to have been killed and several injured. The dead were removed to Angul from Hindol Road, while nine injured persons were admitted to Cuttack hospital last night.

According to the report, the police and military opened fire in a village near Hindol Road. The cause of the disturbance is not yet definitely known.

This is the fifth time that firing has been resorted to since September 12 during the unrest in Dhenkanal State.—A. P.

BOMBAY FLYING CLUB

New House Opened By Nawab Of Sachin

The opening ceremony of the New Club House of the Bombay Flying Club was performed on Saturday evening by the Nawab of Sachin.

On the occasion a distinguished gathering was present including the Prince of Idar and His Highness of Dhrangadhra.

Entertainment was provided to the guests when 5 machines of the Club took to air and three of them gave a display of formation and stunt flying.

Four machines of the Royal Air Force came on the scene of the event and flew back to Poona towards the evening.

The function was, on the whole, very enjoyable.

Bank Directors' Case

INTERIM ORDER FOR STAY OF EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS

Madras Judge On His Inherent Powers: Orders Reserved Till Monday

MADRAS, Oct. 22.

Mr. Justice Panduranga Row took up the application to-day filed by the Crown Prosecutor for revising the order of His Lordship for stay of extradition proceedings by the Chief Presidency Magistrate in respect of the four arrested directors of the Travancore National and Quilon Bank Limited (now under liquidation).

The Crown Prosecutor submitted that the order of His Lordship for stay of extradition proceedings was passed without jurisdiction, as any matter relating to the exercise of powers under Section 491 of Cr. P. C. could be dealt with only by a bench of the High Court as per rule (2) (a) the Appellate side rules of the High Court. He prayed His Lordship therefore to vacate his earlier order directing the detention of the four arrested persons in the custody of the Chief Presidency Magistrate, pending High Court order or in the alternative to pass an order directing that the arrested persons should be forwarded to the place and delivered to the person indicated in the arrest warrant.

His Lordship pointed out that there was nothing in the rules cited by the Crown Prosecutor which prohibited the course of action which he had taken. The rules of the High Court were there for the distribution and conduct of the work of the High Court and the rules could not deprive a judge of the High Court of his inherent powers. Here was an exceptional case and an urgent application was made for an interim order pending the filing of an application for a writ of "Habeas Corpus". The arrested persons were liable to be taken away from Madras before they could file the application in the High Court. Under such exceptional circumstances, His Lordship held he had inherent power, in the interest of justice, to adopt exceptional procedure, provided it was not prohibited or opposed by the rules and in the present case, he had only exercised that power in issuing the "interim" order for stay of extradition proceedings.

His Lordship however reserved orders on the application till Monday.—A.P.

(For Earlier Report See Page 38)

Defamation Case Against Mr. Horniman & Others

BOMBAY, Saturday

Mr. W. K. Mankar, Additional Magistrate, Mazagaon Police Court, resumed the hearing yesterday of the case in which Mr. B. G. Horniman, the Editor of the "Sentinel" and two others are charged by Motiram Bhawoo (Hatkar), a goldsmith of Maharbowri, for defamation in connection with an article published in the "Sentinel" of May 3, 1937, signed by many residents of Mugbhat Lane, including petty traders, who accused the complainant of extortion, intimidation, bullying the peaceful inhabitants of the locality and assaulting and outraging the modesty of defenceless women.

Dr. Ambedkar was to appear for Mr. Horniman, but was unable to attend.

Mr. Joachim Alva represented the other accused and Mr. Kulkarni appeared for the complainant.

When the case opened Mr. Alva complained that his case was very much handicapped for want of certain documents in the possession of the police for which he had made application, but so far the Commissioner of Police had not complied with the request. Short of issuing witness summonses against certain important officials, he could see no alternative way of completing his case. Then he started his cross-examination of the witness.

Mr. Alva:—What is your name.

Witness:—Motiram Bhawoo.

Mr. Alva:—Is it your full name.

Witness:—It is my full name.

Counsel for the plaintiff asked Mr Alva how often he was going to ask witness' name.

Mr. Alva:—Have you no other handle to your name, aliases, suffixes, prefixes?

Witness:—No.

Mr. Alva:—Are you not called Motiram Dada also?

Witness:—No.

Mr. Alva:—Perhaps you are a popular person?

Witness did not answer this question beyond a non-committal nod of the head.

Mr. Alva:—Where do you work?

Witness:—At Bombay.

Mr. Alva:—Since you are such a popular person you should have many friends. Do you know anyone in Parel?

Witness:—No.

Mr. Alva:—Any one in Madanpura or Bhendy Bazar?

Witness:—No.

Mr. Alva:—Any one in Kamatipura—No.

Tell me do you not know any one in Bhendy Bazar?

Witness:—I don't know any one?

Mr. Alva:—You are certain?

Witness hesitated for sometime and then admitted that he had an uncle in the above locality who was a goldsmith.

When he was asked whether he was a goldsmith by caste or by profession, witness admitted that he was by both a goldsmith though under the force of peculiar circumstances he had been in succession a dealer in cutlery and also an electrician.

Mr. Alva remarked amidst general laughter "Jack of many trades."

Mr. Alva:—You opened a cutlery shop, closed it down and then opened a goldsmith shop of your own?

Witness said that he had subtenanted some space from Pandarinath Sadashiv to whom he was paying a rent of Rs. 15 per month, and that this man was a shroff dealing in gold and silver.

Mr. Alva:—What stock do you keep in your shop?

Witness:—I don't keep any stock, but I go out looking for odd jobs and hire my services.

SHOP, A SQUARE YARD IN AREA

Mr. Alva said that the particular shop mentioned by the witness was only a narrow passage, where one could not even move about let alone sit the whole day and work. He also exhibited two photos. The first a photograph of the front side of the building and the second one of the particular shop under discussion, with the witness standing near a stair case the bottom of which he described as his shop.

Mr. Alva:—It is not a shop, but a passage leading to the latrine. Your "Shop" does not measure more than one square yard in area and contains practically nothing. Is your shop in that place, under the stair case, where is no place even to move."

Witness said that it was big enough for his purpose, and when further questioned said that the sole occupant of the "Shop" was his iron-anvil

Mr. Alva asked witness, whether at any time he had gone to Princess Street Police Station, and whether on one occasion he had been fined before Girgaum Police Court the sum of Rs. 2, Witness said no to both questions.

Mr. Alva:— Did you ever go to Arthur Road Jail, in any capacity, to visit friends for example?

Witness:— I went there as a Congress Prisoner;

Mr. Alva:— Why were you jailed and what was the stretch of the sentence?

Witness:—I went as a Congress prisoner for 7½ months, I was selling Congress Bulletins.

Mr. Alva:—When I asked you what other law-breaking activity of the Congress you participated in, you said that besides Prabhat Pheris you were not actively interested in any other?

Witness:—I had forgotten.

When Mr. Alva asked witness the 'modus operandi' of selling the forbidden Bulletins. Mr. Mankar pointed out to Mr. Alva that, line of argument was not productive of any conclusive results and could be abandoned.

Magistrate:—You are remembering your convictions, one after another. Do you remember any others?

Witness did not answer

Mr. Alva:—Were you arrested sometime in 1916-1918.

Complainant's Counsel vehemently objected to this line of cross examination, and that his client could not be expected to have an encyclopaedic memory for facts, figures and dates.

Mr. Mankar overruled the objection saying that he considered that the line of procedure was relevant and pertinent.

Mr. Alva:—Were you ever convicted for six months?

Witness:—No.

Mr. Alva:—"For four months (No answer) why don't you answer my question? You are looking very uncomfortable, and you are about to admit. Did you have a conviction for 4 months. (Witness, hesitated and wavered). Face the Court and tell us"

OBJECTION OVER-RULED

After the lapse of nearly two minutes witness came out with a "no" scarcely above a whisper.

Mr. Alva:—Do you know the other men who have been included in the passage which indicts you as a bully and an undesirable."

Complainant's Counsel objected again that this was irrelevant but objection was overruled by the Court.

Witness:—I only know them by sight

Mr. Alva:—Is Shankar Wagmare the same as Shanker.

Witness:—The man I know is known to me only as Shanker.

Mr. Alva:—Do you know Rama Khatarwala.

Witness:—Only by name.

Mr. Alva:—Have they ever approached you, have they ever casually talked to you or made overtures of friendship?

Witness:—Never.

Mr. Alva:—You admit that you know them. Do you know them as loafers or as gentlemen.

Witness:—I know them only by name.

Complainant's Counsel objected again; objection overruled.

Mr. Alva:—Did these men ever help you in any of your complaints

Witness:—No.

Mr. Alva:—Are these men teetotallers and prohibitionists like you.

Witness:—I don't know.

Mr. Alva:—I put it to you that you know these men by reputation as Mawalis.

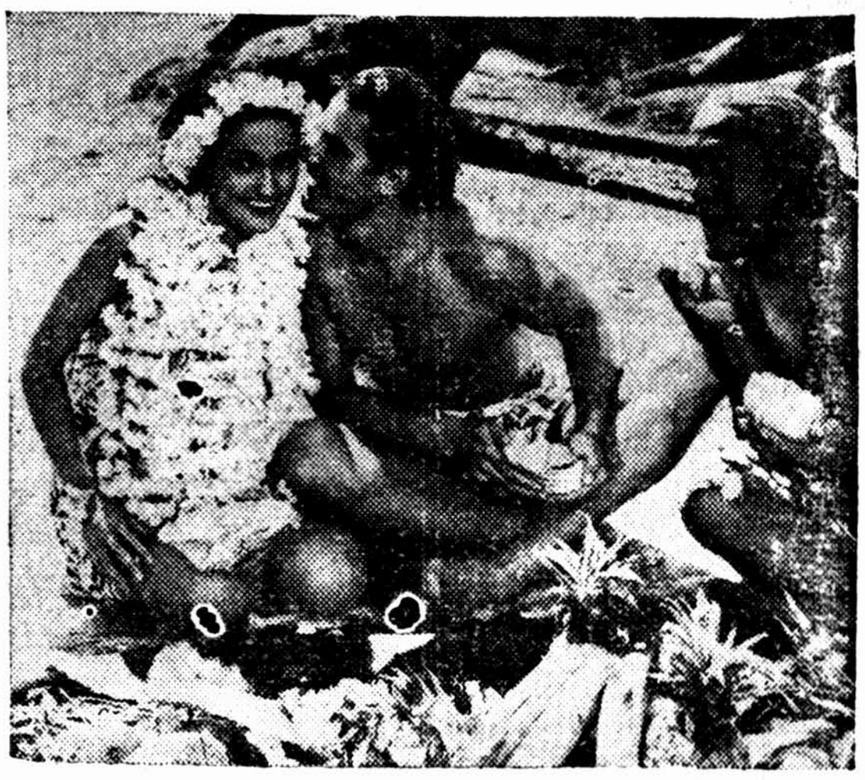
Witness:—I do not know

Mr. Alva:—How long do you know them

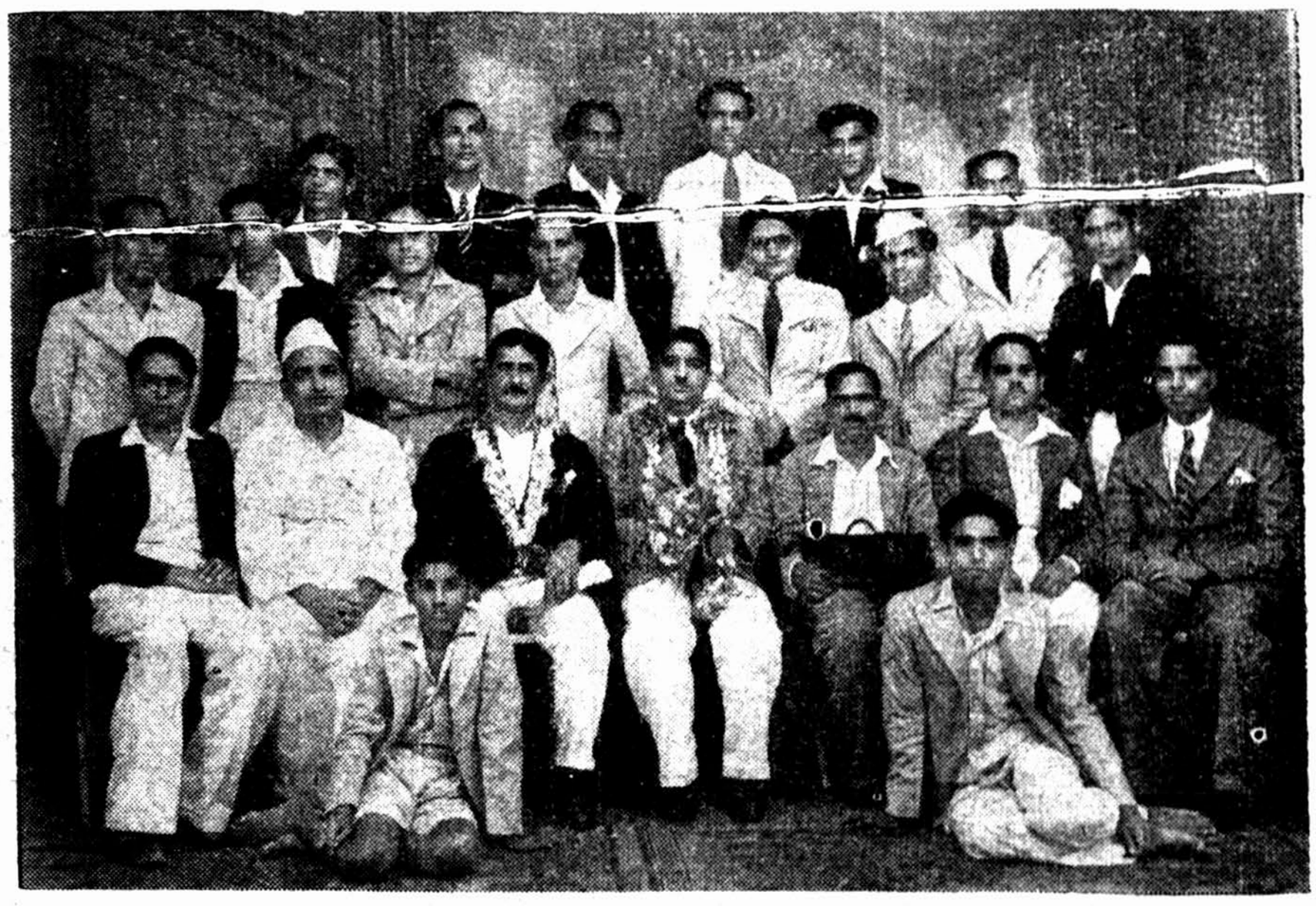
Witness:—For more than 20 years.

Mr. Alva:—Still you know so little about them that you don't know whether they are Mawalis.

(Continued on page 39)



Dorothy Lamour, and Jon Hall in "The Hurricane," at Wellington.



A group-photo of some of the ex-students in Bombay of the B.E.M. High School, Mangalore, taken on the occasion of a recent visit to Bombay of Mr. S. A. Furtado, M.A., L.T., (in the centre), the Head Master, and Mr. Ghulam Ghowse, drill-teacher of the school, in connectoin with the collection of necessary funds for a fitting celebration of the CENTENARY of the School to be held this year in December.

ITALIAN WINS GRANDPRIX

LONDON, Oct. 22.

At Donington Park, near Derby in the International Grandprix over 250 miles, the Duke of Kent started in the race which was won by the Italian Tazionuvolari driving a German autounion.

His average speech was 80 point 49 miles per hour.

Hermanlang driving a "Mercedesbenz" was second and "Richardseman" also driving a "Mercedesbenz" was third.

A. C. Dobson won the prize for the highest placed British driver. Driving an "Era" he finished Five Laps behind the Nuvolari.—Reuter.

IRISH SWEEP

Hundred Pound Prizes

LONDON, Oct. 22.

The following Irish Sweep hundred pound prizes:

MJ 86347, Flower Shukla House, Rajkot, Kathiawar, Bombay Presidency.

RK 62898, Mah Jong, Police Cattle Pound, Girgaum, Bombay.

LN 84634 Mahanbir Care M|S Dhanaram Shivram Dass Commission Agents, P. O. Gotra, Punjab.

LX 77503 Pump the Nest, Jamal Pureir, Monghyr District.

LN 34151 Greedy, Cusrow Baug, Colaba, Bombay.

LB 86316 Tara 3 Forrester, Cottage Latouche Road, Lucknow.

RD 59368, Agha Khan, Care R. S. Bholaram and Sons, New Delhi.—Reuter.

MW 27615, Good Luck, Mes, Meerut.

PK 37065, Royal Engineer, Care Lloyds Bank, Karachi.

LT 90975, Tubby, S. S. Rahman Care. Turner Morrison, 16 Bank Street, Bombay.

ME 87085, Ramsakhi, PO Mokameh. Beliar.

NUMEROUS ARAB CASUALTIES

JERUSALEM, Oct. 22.

When a detachment of the Royal Scot was ambushed to the northwest of Nablus one soldier was killed and two wounded.

There were numerous Arab casualties.

R. A. F. 'planes went to the assistance of ground troops on two occasions northwest of Nablus. Four machines flew to the rescue when the ration convoy of the first Border regiment, escorted by a detachment of the Royal Scot was ambushed.

Meanwhile, the Eleventh Hussars and armoured cars who were also speeding to the scene of ambush were heavily fired upon by armed bands 'en route'. Again 'planes went to the rescue, routing the band with losses. Eventually, another column of Royal Scots reached the ration convoy and dispersed the attackers, capturing rifles and ammunition.

The rebels suffered fifteen casualties.—Reuter.

BRITISH INFANTRY PATROLS ATTACKED

JERUSALEM, Oct. 22.

While clearing roads of barriers, the British infantry patrols were attacked in several districts including Nazareth, Tiberias and Jaffa.

In all instances, the attackers were dispersed by fire and suffered casualties.

The patrols were unscathed.—Reuter.

LT 76842, Never Won, British Military Hospital, Rawalpindi.

RP 64838, Akali Mohi Khurd, PO Banwood, Patiala State.

LV 87463 Ibruhim Kaloo Bhutti, orderly Newab Saheb Bahuden State June Guah Kathiawar.

MK 34608 JLC Mattancherry, Cochin.

SE 51916 At Last, D'Costa Buildings, Jugssalai PO, Tatanagar.—Reuter's Special.

VIRAWALA LEAVES RAJKOT

RAJKOT, Oct. 22.

Reports of negotiations between Prajamandal and the State authorities are not confirmed in Prajamandal quarters.

The total number of people arrested so far is 96.

Ex-Dewan Virawala left Rajkot to-day for Bagasra while Mr. Virawala's nephew the Police Superintendent of the State as well as his son Mr. Bhojbhai are still here.

Meanwhile, twelve representative citizens who were invited by the Dewan met him at the residence of Mr. Pandya.—United Press.

RAJKOT PEACE TALKS INCONCLUSIVE

(From Our Correspondent)

RAJKOT, Oct. 22.

Twelve representative citizens met Dewan by invitation to discuss their draft demands but no decision has been reached as Muslims refused to formulate demands on responsible Government without consulting their local Council.

CADELL'S "SCHEME FOR SETTLEMENT"

RAJKOT, Oct. 22.

Mr. Dhebar, President of the Rajkot Peoples' Conference, has issued a statement to the Press in the course of which he says:

"A report in two Bombay papers says that Sir Patrick Cadell has prepared a scheme of settlement of the Rajkot struggle. The report also gives specific terms of such settlement. The public are informed that no such or any other terms from Sir Patrick or the State or any other source are received and no negotiations are going on.

"The fact that invitations are issued to 12 citizens and not to the Peoples' Conference by the Dewan makes it clear that the report of the Bombay papers is without any foundation."—United Press.

BACK TO GOLD STANDARD

PARIS, October 22.

The Council of the International Chamber of Commerce, at which 87 delegates are representing 23 countries present has adopted a resolution stating that the Chamber reaffirmed its confidence in the final establishment of gold as the international standard of value. Secondly, the Chamber recognised the importance of the Anglo-Franco-American Monetary Agreement, and suggested that the Signatory Powers should study suitable measures to strengthen the present collaboration, more especially to determine the comparative value of the three principal currencies, with a view to maintaining sound relations among them, and ultimately re-establishing gold parties. Thirdly, the Chamber rejected the false view, according to which, cheap money was obtained by artificial means, as necessary to economic activity and held that foreign exchange markets ought more than ever to be called upon to recognise the discipline imposed by firm or higher bank rates.—Reuter.

JAPANESE WARNING TO FOREIGN SHIPS

SHANGHAI, Oct. 22.

In addition to the warning to ships to leave the Hankow region, which applies to the Foreign as well the British, the Japanese have requested all Foreign Powers to move their vessels in the Pearl River to the sea or the upper reaches far from Canton, as the whole region is a battle zone from to-day onwards. The Japanese memorandum adds that when the Pearl River boom is opened, the river will for the time being be reserved for ships assisting the Japanese military operations.—Reuter.

THIS VERY WEEK...
MUSSOLINI SAID:
"FRANCO AND I ARE LINKED TOGETHER"
GUADALAJARA
THEY EVEN WERE LICKED TOGETHER
A GERMAN HAD THE CHEEK TO WRITE TO BORI BUNDER THAT HERR HITLER "HAS SAVED CIVILISATION"...
CIVILISATION
NOT ONLY SAVED — CONCENTRATED!
VIENNA'S NEWEST JOKE — THE BEST MONUMENT FOR HITLER
ADOLF HITLER MADE US FREE OF JEWS, MILK, BREAD, BUTTER AND MEAT
U.S.A. SPY TRIAL
"YOU DARED TO FORGE ROOSEVELT'S SIGNATURE. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IF SOMEBODY FORGES HITLERS SIGNATURE?"
"NONSENSE! THAT'S THE SECRET OF OUR ADVANTAGE OVER YOUR ROTTEN DEMOCRACY — HITLER CAN'T WRITE IN REALITY. SO NOBODY CAN FORGE HIS SIGNATURE!"
FIELD MARSHAL GOERING SAID: "I HAVE NO TIME FOR FESTIVITIES!"
MODEL OF LONDON
HE IS BUSY WITH SOME TOYS...
"IT'S NICE TO LAND SUDDENLY AT FOREIGN SHORES — WHAT'S NEXT IN THE SOUTH?"
SAD 38

WELLINGTON

DAILY: 3-30, 6-30 & 10 P.M.

NATURE IN ALL HER FURY WAS STRIKING.....IN

"THE HURRICANE"

WITH

DOROTHY LAMOUR
JON HALL

MARY ASTOR—C. AUBREY SMITH

THE GLAMOUR & ENCHANTMENT of an island PARADISE! Plans Open! ..... 'Phone 22666

TO-DAY MORNING SHOW AT 10 A.M.

3 MARX BROTHERS

I N

"DAY AT THE RACES"

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 10 A.M.

(For the Festive Divali Holiday)
SILLY SYMPHONY & MICKEY MOUSE SHORTS:
SILLY SYMPHONIES—
Flowers and Trees;
King Neptune;
Golden Touch
Goddess of Spring;
Tortoise and Hare!

MICKEY MOUSE—
Polo Team;
Mickey's Rival;
Donald and Pluto;
Mickey's Circus!

CHEER UP FOLKS!

IT'S OUR DAY OF REJOICING!!!!

"VASANTI"

MINERVA'S Drama Of LOVE, FAITH & FIDELITY

DAILY: 5-15, 8 & 10-30 P.M.
TO-DAY and TO-MORROW: AT 2-30 P.M.

MINERVA

HOME OF GREAT FILMS

THE BEST PICTURE FOR DIWALI HOLIDAYS

RAJA GOPICHAND

DAILY: 5, 7-45 & 10-30 P.M.
MATINEE on SAT., SUN. & MON. AT 2-15 P.M.

3rd Week PLAZA

PLAZA

TO-DAY.

PRAGATHI PICTURES LTD.'S

Mythological

"NANDKUMAR"

(Tamil)

Featuring: T. P. RAJALAXMI, Master MAHALINGAM, Etc.

MORNING SHOW AT 10-30 A.M.

Gandhiji Gains 2 Lbs. In Weight

Crowded Programme In Frontier

KOHAT: October 22.

An increase of four pounds has been recorded in Mahatma Gandhi's weight since his arrival in the Frontier Province, while his visits to Naushera and Mardan have caused him no serious strain.

Mahatma Gandhi is staying at the residence of Pir Shahan Shah and in close proximity to it are pitched about 30 tents, which are occupied by Red Shirt leaders. The tents present a simple but impressive spectacle in their rugged mountainous setting.

A rather crowded programme has been drawn up for the Mahatma during his stay in Kohat District. At 2 p.m. to-day he will meet Red Shirt leaders of two tehsils. An hour later he will receive three deputations on behalf of Kohat citizens in connection with Kohat loan. Tenants of Oeri State and others will also wait on him.

A public meeting has been arranged in the evening, besides a number of interviews to prominent citizens including Harijans.

To-morrow Mr. Gandhi will drive to village Nasterkhel to lay the foundation stone of the office of Red Shirts in that locality. This will be followed by a visit to Hangu Tehsil where addresses will be presented to him. Mr. Gandhi will address a public meeting and meet red shirt leaders.

Two gates on the outskirts of the city namely the Christgate jail and Jungalkhel gates which are opened to the public only at six in the morning were thrown open earlier at 4 p.m. so as to enable residents to join daily prayers at village Jungalkhel where Mr. Gandhi is staying. Despite inclement weather which was marked by severe storm and rain, the attendance at prayer was fairly large.—A.P.

JAWAHARLAL'S LAST SPEECH IN LONDON

LONDON, Oct. 22.

Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru addressed his last meeting last night at which Sir Stafford Cripps was among the speakers, on "Princes Rule in India."

The meeting unanimously declared that the Indian state system was completely out of date and inconsistent with democratic progress, and condemned repression in the states.

Mr. Reginald Bridgeman, presiding read a telegram from the Travancore State Congress representing their views on conditions in the state.

Sir Stafford cripps, moving the resolution, said that there was a greater need than ever that British and Indian workers should understand each other.

Regarding provincial autonomy he commented on the regard which the Congress Governments had shown for law and justice.

Sir Stafford Cripps paid a tribute to Pandit Nehru as "A world statesman and valiant fighter" who would always be found on the side of the common working class everywhere. His visit had done much to achieve that collaboration he had envisaged.

Pandit Nehru, addressing himself particularly to the British audience, said that what was happening in some countries in Europe was happening in the Indian states. "That only shows that you cannot be anti-fascist without being anti-imperialist", he declared. —Reuter

One of Britain's [illegible] games is quoits; it dates back for four centuries.

DIVALI GREETINGS to our Patrons!!

Every Cloud has silver linings
so...Every man cherishes some hopes.

TO-NIGHT 2ND WEEK

"ASHA"

The first Aeronautical social picture
produced by
FILM CORPORATION OF INDIA LTD.

Asha

Directed by
PARRY DAVIS

Featuring
KAMLESH KUMARI
New Theatres fame
VIJAY KUMAR—ARUNA
PURNA CHAUDHRY
TULSI LAHIRI—DEV
BALA

Daily 3 Shows
5-15, 8, 10-30 p. m.
Matinee on
Sat. Sun. Mon.
at 2-45 p. m.

Asha

AT

ROYAL OPERA HOUSE

Released through
RAMNIKLAL MOHANLAL & CO.
Bombay 4.

STAR FLASHES

by CHARLES BRUNO

LAUGHS FROM THE PREVIEWS
NO, MA'AM, YOUR HUSBAND ISN'T HERE
DID YOU LOOK UNDER ALL THE TABLES?
BLACKWELL'S ISLAND
CHARLES BRUNO/ 9-23
WALTER CATLETT, COMEDIAN IN "GOING PLACES!" WAS A U.S. SECRET SERVICE MAN BEFORE HE GOT INTO PICTURES.
AFTER SEARCHING HOLLYWOOD FOR A HUSKY GIRL TO PORTRAY A WOMAN WRESTLER IN "FIVE OF A KIND," VAL BROCKNER WAS FOUND RIGHT IN THE STUDIO..... DESIGNING THE DRESSES WORN BY THE DIONNE QUINTUPLETS IN THE PICTURE!
(Copyright, 1938, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

City & Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS

To-day

Hindu: Asho Vad 30, 1994
Muslim: Shabar 28, 1357
Parsi: Ardibehest 18, 1308
Hightide: 11-33
Lowtide: 5-39 17-45
Sunrise: 6h 35m
Sunset: 6h 9m

Monday, October 24.

Hindu New Year Day: Bank holiday.

ROHIDAS MITRA MANDAL

Under the auspices of Rohidas Mitra Mandal, Dipwalee Utsav will be celebrated to-day (Sunday) at 9 p.m. in the Mandal's Office.

THREE ARTS DIVALI

3 Arts Divali festival, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. by invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Fazulbhai, at Palmlands Mori Road, Mahim. Delightful entertainment has been arranged.

THE KARNATAK FREE NIGHT SCHOOL

The fourteenth anniversary of the above schobl will be held to-day at 2-15 p.m. at Sir Cowasji Jehangir Hall, under the presidentship of Rao Bahadur B. P. Jagtap, I.S.E.

CONFERENCE OF URDU POETS

A Moshaira (Conference of Urdu Poets), will be held at Mangli Kanduri, Foras Road, to-day (Sunday) at 9 p.m. when Mr. Syed A. Brelvi, Editor of "The Bombay Chronicle", will preside.

PURNAPRAGNA SEVA SANGHA

Under the auspices of the above Sangha, a lecture in Kanarese on "Sandhyavandana" will be delivered by Nyayavedanta Vidwan Gopalacharya Ramacharya Mahahuli at Vani Vihar Vidyalaya, Matunga (G.I.P.) to-day (Sunday) at 5 p.m. (S. T.).

KURANIC SOCIETY

Under the auspices of Kuranic Society, a public lecture will be delivered on "Kuran and its teachings" on every Sunday in the premises of Anjuman-e-Islam near Boribunder Station from 5 p.m. to 6 p.m. (S.T.).

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS

"The Urge of Evolution" will be the subject of a free public lecture to be delivered at the above Lodge, Jehangir Wadia Building, opposite Flora Fountain, to-day (Sunday) evening at 6-15.

NEW YEAR'S GREETING GATHERING

Under the auspices of the Santa Cruz C. C., a new year's day felicitous gathering will be held on Monday, the 24th instant at 7-30 a.m. in Anand Bhuvan, Ghodbunder Road, when the residents of Santa Cruz are requested to be present.

S. I. MUSIC COMPETITION

The final test and prize distribution in connection with the South Indian Music Competition will take place to-day (Sunday) at 3 p.m. (S.T.) at the Asthika Samaj Hall, Matunga, when Mr. Mahomedbhoy I. M. Rowjee, J.P., Sheriff of Bombay, will preside and distribute the prizes.

INTER PLAYGROUND VOLLEY BALL LEAGUE

The two final matches of the above League Tournament will be played to-day (Sunday) at 5 p.m. (S.T.), when Mr. P. M. Joseph, B.Sc., M.Ed., B.P.E., Principal of the Institute for Physical Education, Bombay, will preside and distribute the Trophies.

SRI VENKATESA TEMPLE FESTIVAL

The annual Brahmotsavam festiavl of Sri Venkatesa Bhagwan, at Panaswadi, Bombay, will commence from to-day and terminate on Tuesday, the 1st November, 1938. On the 29th of October 1938 (Saturday) there will be a brilliant display of many and varied fireworks at Chowpatty sands.

NAGPADA NEIGHBOURHOOD

There will be a public debate on "A league of Asiatic Nations is essential for world peace". Mr. Acharya will move the proposition and Mr. Zalaman will oppose it on Sunday at 10 a.m. Dr. Clifford Manshardt will preside.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

BROADWAY—"Her Jungle Love". Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
CAPITOL—"Charlie Chan at Monte Carlo". Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
CENTRAL—"Gopal Krishna". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.
EDWARD—"Jagirdar". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.
EROS—"Midnight Menace". Daily at 3-30, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
EXCELSIOR—"Professor Beware". Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
IMPERIAL—"Gramophone Singer". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.
KRISHNA—"Poornima". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.
MAJESTIC—"Brahmachari". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-15 p.m.
MINERVA—"Vasanti". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.
NEW EMPIRE—"Four Men and a Prayer". Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m. m.
OPERA HOUSE—"Asha". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-45 p.m.
PALACE—"Tarzan's Revenge". Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
PATHE—"The Adventures of Robin Hood". Daily at 3-30, 6-30 and 10 p.m. To-day morning show at 10 a.m.
PLAZA—"Raja Gopichand". Daily at 5, 7-45 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-15 p.m.
REGAL—"The Amazing Dr. Clitterhouse." Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
ROXY—"Adhikar". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.
WELLINGTON—"The Hurricane". Daily at 3-30, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
WEST END—"The Secretary". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.

WORKERS' MEETING AT WADALA

A public meeting under the auspices of the Labour Sub-Committee of the Bombay Provincial Congress Committee, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) at Vithal Mandir Maidan, Wadala to explain the importance of the Trade Dispute Bill. Messrs. P. R. Lele, B. J. Mhatre, S. B. Mahadeshwar, W. M. Patil and others will speak on the subject.

FORT ARYA SAMAJ

Under the presidency of Shriman S. Narayanayya, Advocate, Dipavali and Dayananda Saraswati's Nirvanotsav will be celebrated at 9 a.m. to-day (Sunday) at the Fort Arya Samaj Mandir, Bazaar Gate Street, when Pt. Vijayashankerji, Pt. Kaviraj, Pt. Ramchandraji Siddhantalankar, and Mr. K. P. Karumbaya will speak on "Life of Maharshi Dayananda Saraswati and Dipavali."

WORLI YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION

A meeting of the residents of Worli D D. Chawls under the auspices of the above Association will take place on Monday, October 24, at 6-30 p.m. at Jamboree Maidan, Worli, when the Hon. M. Y. Nurie, Minister for Public Works will address the gathering.

RAIN AND SCATTERED SHOWERS

POONA, Oct. 22.

The trough of low pressure in the Bay of Bengal extends this morning from off Coromandel Coast to off Arakan. There has been local rain in Assam and scattered showers in E. Bengal and South Peninsula while Western disturbance caused a few falls in extreme North.

Chief amounts of rainfall are:—Cox's Bazar 6 inches; Silchar and Cheerapunji ½ inch each; Sibsagar, Dibrugarh and Rawalpindi a quarter of an inch each.

FORECAST:

(Until the evening of 23rd). Local rain in Assam, East Bengal and extreme North and scattered showers in and around Orissa and in South Peninsula.—A. P.

AMBEDKAR'S BOMBAST

Asks Jinnah To Join Anti-Congress Front

(From Our Correspondent)

AHMEDABAD, Oct. 22.

"I do not believe any progress has been made by the Congress Ministry of Bombay by bringing in the Trade Disputes and Tenancy Bills. We have fundamental differences with the Congress for years. We are not fighting for offices in the province, but we fight for our rights."

Thus observed Dr. Ambedkar who came here this morning in an interview with the pressman.

Continuing, he said "if I join hands with the Congress to-day, I can have what I like, but our case is entirely different. I do not care if the whole of my community differs from me and join the Congress, but I shall stand for principles and will fight alone for it."

Referring to Mr. Jinnah, he said "Mr. Jinnah is totally carrying the Muslims on the wrong path. I do not understand what differences he has with the Congress. If the League really stands for the interests of the Minorities, I welcome Mr. Jinnah to join hands with other sections who differ from the Congress, and make a united front of all these sections against the Congress. The Muslim League, to my mind, is fighting for elections and ministry.

Mr. Jinnah on one side is fighting with the Congress, while on the other side, he intends to come to a pact with the Congress, which is entirely meaningless. Appeal to him to learn a lesson from the Poona Pact."

DIWALI SPECIAL NUMBERS

"Be Ghadi Mauj" And "Prajabandhu"

Diwali is the 'Feast of Lights.' Incidentally it may as well be considered a 'Feast of Journals'. For during this festival the editor's table is groaning under annual numbers issued by the press in the Presidency. There is no end to the bulkiness of the volumes. Every year sees the addition of quite a number of pages and also introduction of new features. In fact there seems to be healthy rivalry among the proprietors of the press to score over the rivals—a happy sign of the times, auguring will for the future. The Diwali number of "Be Ghadi Mouj" has gone one better than its previous issues. Its feature this year is two-colour illustrated articles. The illustrations are so attractive as could do credit to first class journals published in the West. The number is chokeful of interesting articles. Among the writers are: Smti. Sitadevi, Kapila Khandwala ("Japan's Sunrise"), Smti. Maltiben Dave and Smti. Padmavati Desai, and Sjts. H. Chattopadhyaya, Gangadas Mehta, R. V. Desai, Balwantrai Thakore, Ardeshar Khabardar, K. M. Jhaveri, Mansukhlal Jhaveri, A. S Bukhari, Mukund Desai, Harihar Trivedi, P. H. Bhatt, Chandulal Vyas, Ranchhodlal Gnani, and V. M. Desai.

The number is priced at Re. 1-4-0.

"PRAJABANDHU"

The "Prajabandhu and Gujarat Samachar" of Ahmedabad has also issued the annual number of the season, containing 240 pages. The number opens with messages of 'blessings' from the Ministers of the Government of Bombay, who refer to the part played by the paper in the national struggle, and wish it a long life of useful career. Among the noteworthy articles are: "Education is the only real key" by Kakasaheb; "Paradesi of Policy-holders" by Mr. S. P. Nadkarni; "Description of a queer meeting" by Mr. J. P. Mehta; "Plantains" by Dr. N. M. Shah, "Reconstruct Women's Handicrafts" by Smti. Promadaben Gosalia; "Settlement of Debt" by Mr. N. A. Pandya; "Akbarshah" by Mr. C. V. Raval; "The Changing Ahmedabad" by Mr. Ravishanker Raval; "Fascism" by Mr. R. Mehta; "Burma, the Land of Houris of Paradise" by Sjt. P. R. Shukal.

LARWOOD RETIRES

County Cricket Club's Statement

LONDON, Oct. 22.

It is announced that Harold Larwood, the Nottinghamshire and England cricketer, is retiring from county cricket.

The County Cricket Club has issued a statement saying:

"It is a matter of general knowledge that for some time past, owing to the condition of his knee, Harold Larwood has been unable to bowl. Having come to the conclusion, founded on medical advice, that there was no likelihood of any improvement, Larwood generously asked the Committee to release him from the remainder of his contract which has another two years to run. This offer the Committee has accepted whilst deeply regretting the circumstance which rendered it necessary.—Reuter's Special.

N.B.—Revised Prices for DIVALI!

CAPITOL

DAILY AT 4, 6-30 & 10 P.M.

Warner Oland

in his most brilliant Case.....20th Century-Fox's

"CHARLIE CHAN AT MONTE CARLO"

Your BEST Mystery BET!

REGAL

DAILY AT 4, 6-30 & 10 P.M.

EDWARD G.

ROBINSON

in his GREATEST triumph as

"THE AMAZING DR. CLITTERHOUSE"

REPLETE with dramatic SUSPENSE and Clever SURPRISES!

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ALL WAVE RADIO

"The Standard of Excellence"

The SUN NEVER SETS on PILOT Radio. In every part of the globe, people who want high-quality music, freedom from service expense, and long distance shortwave reception insist on PILOT All-wave Sets. That is why PILOT Radios are known as the "Standard of Excellence".

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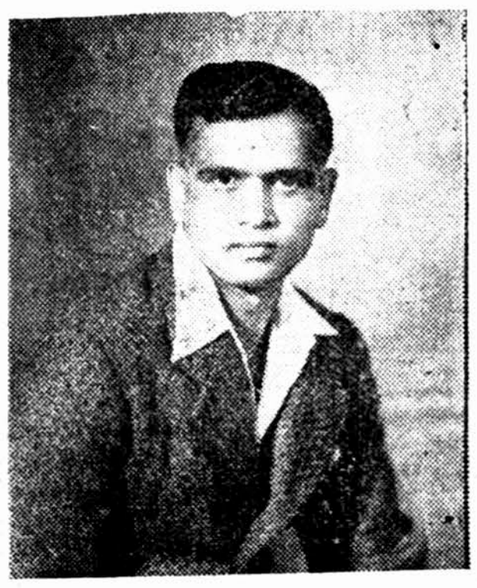
BOMBAY & CALCUTTA



Mr. M. N. Limaye, B.A., LL.B., of Nasik, proceeded to Germany on the 11th instant, for training in Physical Culture at the world-renowned Reich Acadamy, Berlin. After completing his course at the Acadamy he intends to visit important physical culture centres in Europe and also to study methods of military training at the various military training schools.

TO-DAY ON RADIO

Bombay—I Programme

VUB 244 metres (1,231 kc/s.)

a.m.

8-0 Records. 8-30 Selected by Anand N. Daso.

p.m.

1-0 Music. 2-0 Aftab-i-Musiqi Ustad Faiyaz Khan classical music. 2-30 Akhtaribai Faizabadi. 2-45 Bombay Orchestra. 2-55 A Geet. 3-0 For Children (Marathi). 5-30 AIR Orchestra. Bhimpalasi. 5-40 Three Inimitables. 6-3 Garbas. 6-18 Which One? 6-25 I. Khan. 6-30 Shridhar Parsekar. 6-45 Karim Khan. 6-55 A Chorus. 7-0 Hindustani Poems. 7-10 Garbas. 7-25 Tunes of Town. 7-35 Short Story. 7-50 Garbas. 8-0 Jeera Khan of Panipat. 8-10 Marathi Bhavgeets. 8-18 Instrumental Music. 8-28 Allah Rakha. 8-45 Mohan ki Murli. 8-50 Shamsuddin. 9-0 News (Hindustani). 9-15 Ghulam Mustafa. 9-30 News (BBC). 9-50 Week in Sport. talk by Talyarkhan. 10-5 Ustad Faiyaz Khan of Baroda. 11-5 Epilogue.

Bombay—II Programme

31.4 metres (9,550 kc/s.)

a.m.

8-0 to 9-0 As in Bombay I.

61 metres (4,905 kc/s.)

p.m.

5-30 As in Bombay I. 6-30 Evensong. 7-35 As in Bombay I. 11-5 Epilogue.

Delhi—I Programme

VUD 338.6 metres (886 kc|s)

a.m.

7-0 Indu Bhushan Deb. 7-10 Light Airs. 6-10 Morning Melodies. 8-30 Special Diwali Programme. 9-0 For Young Listeners.

12 noon Mixed Melodies.

p.m.

1-0 A Schubert Programme. 6-0 Evening News. In English. 6-5 In Hindustani. 6-10 Vocal Variety. 7-0 For Villagers Only. 7-45 Instrumental Interlude. 8-0 Notes on Gardening. 8-15 Shirinbai. 8-55 Mohammad Shafi. News, Weather. 9-15 In Hindustani. 9-30 In English. 9-45 Variety Programme. 10-15 Iolanthe. 10-55 News.

Delhi—II Programme

31.3 metres (9,590 kc/s.)

Programme as in Delhi I.

60 metres (4,995 kc/s.)

p.m.

6-0 As in Delhi I. 6-10 Malang Khan and Rhythm Boys. 6-20 Classical Music. 6-40 On Wings of Song. 7-10 Mohammad Shafi. 8-0 to 9-45 As in Delhi I. 9-45 Light Airs. 10-15 Popular Music. 10-55 News.

Delhi—III Programme

19.8 metres (15.160 kc/s.)

noon

12-0 to 2-0 p.m. As in Delhi I.

31.3 metres (9,590 kc/s.)

p.m.

6-0 to 6-10 As in Delhi. I. 6-10 to 8-0 As in Delhi II. 8-0 to 9-45 As in Delhi I. 9-45 to 10-0 As in Delhi II. 10-0 to 11-0 As in Delhi I.

TO-NIGHT

7TH WEEK

BOMBAY'S DIWALI ATTRACTION

Poornima

PRAKASH SOCIAL

KRISHNA TALKIES

SAT. SUN. MON. AT 2-30, 5-15, 8, 10-45

STAR FLASHES

by CHARLES BRUNO

ONE HOUR (AND ABOUT $2000) WAS SPENT OBTAINING A SATISFACTORY CLOSE-UP OF A CIGAR IN "CURTAIN CALL"!
OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND CREATES REAL TEARS FOR TRAGIC SCENES MERELY BY BLINKING HER EYES RAPIDLY SEVERAL TIMES.
A HOLLOW WOODEN "FOOTBALL" CONTAINING A 16 m.m. CAMERA RECORDED NOVEL PANORAMA SHOTS OF THE PLAYERS IN "MR. DOODLE KICKS OFF".
A SPRING, RELEASED AS THE BALL WAS PASSED, RAN THE CAMERA UNTIL IT WAS CAUGHT BY THE RECEIVER.
CHARLES BRUNO 9-24
(Copyright, 1938, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

The BROADWAY

Kingsway Dadar

Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.

SAVAGE BEAUTY!

The South Seas....a mysterious white goddess of a jungle empire ....a marooned aviator.....a tropic typhoon....human sacrifice in the temple of the crocodile god! Thrill upon thrill in a hair-raising romance filmed in TECHNICOLOR!

DOROTHY LAMOUR
RAY MILLAND
in
"HER JUNGLE LOVE"

A Paramount Picture

TO-DAY and TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 10-30 A.M.

"BHAKTA MIRA"

(Mythological Tamil Talkie)
with Y. V. RAO, Y. H. RAO and VASUNDRA DEVI

also

"SHOKE SUNDARAM"
(Goes to Village)
Three reeler Tamil Comedy.

TO-DAY—

—DAY OF FEASTING

TO-DAY—

—FEAST YOUR EYES AND EARS WITH

"GOPAL KRISHNA"

(Marathi).

The PRABHAT TOUCH to Shri Krishna.

Daily: 5-15, 8, 10-30 p.m.

To-day & Tom., 2-30 p.m.

THURSDAY, 1-30 p.m.
Ladies' Show.

CENTRAL

ONLY TWO SHOWS LEFT:
TO-DAY & TO-MORROW
AT 10 A.M.
Special Morning Shows:
New Theatre's Nitin Creation

"DIDI" (in BENGALI)

See & hear 'The President' in Sweet Bengali

Starring:
SAIGAL, CHANDRA, LEELA DESAI, A. MULLIC

THE KRISHNA

FLEX
SOLID-LEATHER SHOES

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POONA CITY—Abdul Kader Ebrahim Jee & Bros.,
POONA CAMP—The Kale Shoe Co.
SURAT—Jamna Das Har Govind Das.
BARODA—Surti Boot House.
RAJKOT—Harji Trickam & Sons.
RAJKOT CITY—H. P. Kagdi & Co.
BHAVNAGAR—Rathod Boot House.
NASIK ROAD—H. Joshi Bros.
NASIK—Punjab Boot House.
AHMEDNAGAR—Khoja Waljibhai Esmail.

DHARWAR—Sambrani Footwear Mart.
KOLHAPUR—M. A. Hussain & Bros.
SHOLAPUR—Siddiq Boot House.
HUBLI—Bahadur Shoe Stores.
HUBLI—N. Dhanjishaw.
DHORAJI—Abid Novelty Stores.
NADIAD—National Shoe Stores.

Chief Flex Agents
THE BHALLA SHOE CO.,
LAHORE, CAWNPORE, CALCUTTA.

OBJECTIONABLE NEWS ITEMS

Lahore Justice's Views On What Leads To Hatred Between Classes

LAHORE, Oct. 21.

"The mere publication of a report about cow slaughter brings newspapers within the purview of the Press Law because it sends to promote the feelings of enmity and hatred between the classes of His Majesty's subjects. Newspapers should abstain from publishing such items. It is unfortunate that emphasis has always been laid in this country on communities. When they give news of riots, such thing should be obliterated.

This observation has been made by the Chief Justice of Lahore High Court in the course of the hearing before a full bench of the appeal filed by the keeper of the Nami Press whereat the "Vir Bharat," an Urdu daily, is printed, against an order of forfeiture of security of Rs. 1,000 for publication of a news item in connection with the last Hissar riot.

The Counsel for the petitioner argued that the Court should take into consideration the motive behind the publication of a news item.

The Advocate-General argued that the provisions of the Press Law were very wide and comprehensive and a mere tendency to create disaffection would bring one within the mischief of the Press Law.

The Court reserved orders.—United Press.

'QUAKE SHOCK RECORDED AT COLABA OBSERVATORY

An earthquake shock of moderate intensity was recorded by the seismograph at the Colaba observatory at 1-58 a.m. to-day. The place of origin is about 1291 miles away from Bombay near latitude 2.5 degrees north and longitude 64.5 degrees.—A. P.

AROUND THE COURTS

BOMBAY, Saturday

Crackers thrown about carelessly by street urchins, were responsible for a fire which broke out early this morning in a laundry shop situated at Pydhonie.

The shop was competely gutted and the adjoining hair cutting saloon and a bone-setter's shop were also enguifed in flames.

Eight fire-engines were on the scene and the fire was extinguished within half-an-hour.

Shoe-Workers Want More Wages

The Bombay Shoe-workers working in the Nagpada and Bhendi Bazaar Section met at the Nagpada Neighbourhood Hall at 9 p.m. on Friday the 21st instant, in order to discuss the letter received from the Boot Merchants' Association, Nagpada in reply to the letter containing the immediate demands viz. increment in wages send by the shoe-makers Union.

The Boot Merchants' Association through the letter refused to listen to the demands of increment in wages but informed the Union that the wages would be decreased instead of being increased.

Discussion on the reply continued for more than 2 hours. And finally the workers decided to accept the challenge of the Boot-makers. But before they take any action they resolved to write to the Boot-merchants' Association and know from them within 24 hours as to when they intend to put their proposal for reduction in wages in action. On receipt of the reply they would meet again and decide their plan of action.

Messrs. Dula, Bukhari and others exhorted the workers to stand united. A appeal for the collection of Strike-Fund was made and immediately on the spot workers contributed more than 17 rupees.

We wish all our Patrons, Policyholders & Fieldworkers

A HAPPY DIVALI

and

A Prosperous New Year

卐

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BIRLA BROS., LTD.,

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HERE IS THE BOMB SHELL!

not for the destruction of the happy life, but for the reconstruction of ruined married life.

This shell 'RETENTO' works on the principle of 'Pranayam' and doubles the retentive power on the very first application.

'RETENTO' massage is highly recommended by BERNARR MACKFADDEN and Dr. SCOT, M. D. (U.S.A.).

Descriptive literature and medical opinions sent on request.

RETENTO (Guaranteed life) Rs. 5|-. P. P. extra.

Sole Agent:—THE SEXOLOGICAL SERVICE
BOX NO. 414. OPP. G. P. O.
Kothari Mansion, Fort, BOMBAY.

DIVALI GREETINGS!

New Theatres' piece of Social document

Come and celebrate your Divali by visiting this great show of the city

Adhikar

Starring:
JAMUNA, P. C. BARUA,
MENAKA, P. SANYAL,
JAGDEESH, P. MULLICK
Time: 5-15, 8, 10-45
Sat., Sun. & Mon. at 2-30 p. m.

THE ROXY

Directed by P. C. BARUA

Shot Dead At Nawabshah

KARACHI, Oct. 21.

A Nawabshah despatch says that Bhai Dharshan Singh, a Sindhi Sikh, was shot dead by three unknown persons early this morning. The three men whose faces were half-covered escaped after silencing the deceased's daughter-in-law and son at the point of their bayonet.

The Police are now investigating. But no arrests have been made so far.—United Press.

CRIMINALS COMPETITION

During the Diwali Festive Season when ladies take out their jewels from the safes to adorn themselves and the men settle their business accounts, the police are hard pressed to keep the criminals out of mischief.

We are giving herewith illustrations of 18 such criminals marked A.B.C..... They are clever and know how to disguise themselves to evade detection. You find them disguised in the series numbered 1, 2, 3,..... Although they may hope to escape from the eagle eyes of the police there are few chances of their escaping from the clutches of some of our readers, who are expert private detectives and would catch each and every one of these 18 persons, trying to escape, by changing their dresses or making other alterations so that a man may even appear like a woman or vice versa. The faces are shown in almost the same position. They may be raised or lowered but not turned sideways.

If you use your brains to pick out the disguised criminals, you will not only get credit for the same, but also earn a substantial sum of money for the pains taken by you.

So here is a Good Beginning for the New Year for you. Our Congratulations and Best Wishes.

For example, the woman shown in "L" has disguised herself as a man in No. 3 so we enter "3" against "L" in the coupon. You may similarly fill in the rest of the coupon and send as many entries as you like with Annas 8 for each entry before Wednesday the 9th November 1938 subject to and observing the following rules:—

1. When you have filled in all the Numbers write your name and address in full. in block Capitals.

2. All entries will be received at the counter during office-hours from 10 a.m. to 6-30 p.m.

3. Solution of this Competition will be accepted only on our entry coupons

4. Insufficient Entrance Fee enclosed with Entries will disqualify them.

5 All entries must be received in this Office by the last Post on Wednesday, 9th November, 1938, the closing date. Any entry received after this date will not be included in the competition

6. Corrected or mutilated entries will be disqualified.

7. In case of ties the management reserves the right to distribute the Prize Money among the winning competitors in any manner they like

8. No responsibility is accepted for any entry mislaid, lost or

Entries by Registered post should be addressed as under:—

COMPETITION MANAGER,
The Bombay Chronicle Co., Ltd.,
Red House,
Parsee Bazaar Street,
Fort, BOMBAY

Entries by Ordinary post should be addressed as under:—

POST BOX NO 706, G. P O BOMBAY.

Rs. 2,000 In Prizes

delayed. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.

9. In no case, any entrance fee or money sent with entrance fees be refunded or credited to another competition or account. No correspondence will be accepted and replied to if it is sent along with the entry coupon. If any correspondence is sent along with the entries, Competition Department will not be held responsible in any way.

10. This is a combined competition exclusively for the "Bombay Chronicle" Sunday Edition; the "Bombay Samachar" Sunday Edition; and the "Bombay Sentinel".

11. Under NO circumstances correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted in connection with this Competition.

12. All competitors enter this competition on the distinct understanding that the Competition Manager's decision is absolutely final and legally binding in all matters pertaining to this competition. This is an express condition of entry.

Criminals Competition

23 16

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I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name

Address

CLOSING DATE

WEDNESDAY,

9th November, 1938

(Extra Coupons See Page 45)

About Studios And Stars

SARASWATI STUDIO NEWS

Miss Usha In Exquisite Dance

Have you ever witnessed the "Budhwa Mangal" fair in Benares and those decorated boats in the Ganges—the general revelry?

This happens to be one of the brightest spots in Director Choudhary's picture "Such Hai". which he is directing for Saraswati, and Usha who showed her intrinsic talents in Raja Gopichand, will once again appear in "Such Hai" in the character role of Lalita—the girl who tries to ensnare Chandan—the Brahmin boy, played by the celebrated actor Motilal.

And to achieve this, a classical dance has been devised by Director Chaudhari and Usha who has the most delicate steps, has been assigned to execute it. Professor Suresh Babu—the music director assisted by Bhana Lall—the Classical dance teacher, busy coaching her up to the highest standard of excellence. Usha therefore, is going to present herself to the screen that many an artiste of her calibre are bound to look at her in admiration.

"Such Hai" is due to be released in the first week of November while "Bhagwa Zenda" the Marathi picture which was scheduled to have been directed by Dadasaheb Torney, has been handed over to N. D. Sarpotdar—the veteran of the old film craft—a right person for the historical films.

New York Fans Send Petition To Jeanette MacDonald

A petition signed by 1,700 New York fans, was received by Jeanette MacDonald, "demanding" that she and her husband, Gene Raymond, be teamed in a picture in the near future. Such was the wording of the missive, which contained several pages of signatures and apparently had been circulated like a political petition.

Teamed for the fifth time with Nelson Eddy in Sweethearts, Miss MacDonald still does not know who her team-mate will be in her next Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer musical, since Eddy is to do a picture with Ilona Massey.

"Yes, I'd like to work in a film with Gene," she confessed, "but we both think it would be wiser not to. We've been married for fifteen months now and haven't had a fight yet, so why tempt Providence?"

Greta Garbo Becomes Loquacious

When Greta Garbo arrived in New York on board the Kungsholm she was unusually loquacious—on every subject except that of her reported romance with Leopold Stokowski, the conductor of the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra.

"You know I never discuss personal affairs," she told the reporters. but she answered all other questions, wearily and unsmilingly.

Garbo who was wearing a severe blue tailored suit and heavy woollen stockings, denied that she tried to be a mystery woman. "If there's any mystery it is because you make it so. I don't avoid reporters, but cannot understand why you pursue me."

Attending A Preview Is Serious Work

(BY BRIAN YOUNG)

Autograph seekers, who watch the stars enter a theatre on preview night in Hollywood. regard such affairs as gala occasions. and are often rather envious of the celebrities.

But the autograph seekers are wrong. The stars are there. not for pleasure, but because attending the previews of their pictures in part of their jobs. To the stars and others concerned in a preview of a new picture there's no fun to it. It's earnest and serious work. Joan Crawford. Clark Gable, Myrna Loy, Robert Taylor, and the rest don't miss their dinners to get to a preview for a nigth's entertainment.

The preview is the final test of the picture with audience reactions. From audience reactions and the comment cards distributed to the regular patrons, the studio ascertains whether changes or retakes must be made before the finished product goes to the public.

Usually the preview theatre is selected in secret, so that too many studio people won't be there, and an average audience may give a real reaction. The film is rushed to the theatre at the last minute, and usually is a complete surprise to the audience.

Those whose job it is to be there include the producer, the director, who must note the reactions to the picture, the film editor, who must make any changes decided upon, the sound engineer, who tests his recordings under theatre conditions, the musical director, and the players, who judge their performance by the reactions of the audience.

Seldom do the players really see the picture. They are intently watching the audience instead. Wrong reactions, if they occur, are analysed. Spacing or timing is checked.

Joan Crawford usually leaves a preview almost a nervous wreck from tension and concentrated attention to these details. Clarke Gable sits in a rear seat, watching his audience intently, and then escapes from the theatre by side door. Robert Taylor analyses every phase of his performance, as he gauges laughs, applause, and other demonstrations of the audience. Myrna Loy twists her handkerchief nervously. Wallace Beery chews gum furiously from a back seat as he watches the audience and screen.

After the preview there usually is a hurried conference of producer, director, film editor and sound engineer before they leave the theatre. The film editor often rushes the film back to the studio that night for editing changes.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer usually holds two preliminary or "sneak" previews out of town, attended only by producer, director, and editor, before the general preview admits the cast in order that the picture may be in nearly complete form. The "sneak" may take a picture as far north as San Francisco. General previews are held in Los Angles, Glendale, or other nearby towns.

The Real Freddie Bartholomew

(BY BRIAN YOUNG)

Freddie Bartholomew may be a famous child screen star, but he receives only a small sum weekly for his allowance.

Aside from actual living costs, the balance of his earnings go into a trust fund and annuities, the income from which Freddie will start to receive when he becomes twenty-one years old.

Freddie lives with his aunt and foster-mother, Miss Myllicent Bartholomew, in a ten-room California Colonial house. He has his own bedroom and his own den. In the latter are his boyhood treasures, books,. a couch where he relaxes and listens to the radio, his stamp collection ship models and pictures.

FROM BABY TO ADLUT

The living room, decorated by his aunt, contains numerous photographs, oil paintings and miniatures of Freddie, depicting his life from babyhood to the present.

For pets, he has two Cocker spaniels, one a black and white, and the other all black. The latter was presented to him by Louis D. Lighton, producer of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's "Captains Courageous.

Freddie, too, has his own work bench, tools and electrical saw. He is building a kennel for the dogs and a soap box scooter.

He also has a motor driven scooter, capable of doing thirty-five miles an hour. He did have a bicycle, but he gave it to the Chauffeur's children

Freddie is taking tests as an automobile driver, and soon hopes to win his licence. This possibility worries his aunt. for she considers him too young to drive.

For recreational activities, Freddie's only outdoor interests are swimming and football. He is captain of his own team, the Westwood Terrors.

OWNS A PRINTING PRESS

He also owns and operates a printing press, which slightly increases his own personal weekly income. He prints one hundred calling cards for a nominal sum, and among his customers are Joan Crawford, Myrna Loy, Spencer Tracy and Lionel Barrymore.

Freddie even saves some of his weekly allowance, and has built up a small savings account in his own name. The only funds he spedns are for aviation magazines, sweets and icecream.

He awakens at 7-30 o'clock in the morning and retires at 7-30 o'clock at night. When he is working, he has three hours of school work on the sound stage. When he is not working, he has five hours of school work at home with a private tutor. His best efforts are in English and mathematics.

Baxter Heads Cast Of "Khyber Rifles"

Warner Baxter, who recently completed the co-stellar lead with Alice Faye in "The Girl from Brooklyn," has been named by Darryl F. Zanuck to head the cast of "Khyber Rifles," soon to go into production at 20th Century-Fox Studios. It will be directed by John Ford, who is currently directing "Submarine Patrol." The picture will be based upon an original story of Joan Balderston, Milton Sperling and Boris Ingster.

BHAVNANI STUDIO NEWS

"Double Cross" Getting Completed

Bhavnani Productions' "Double Cross" is in the final stages of completion will be released during the coming Idd holidays. As the name suggests it is a detective mystery thriller full of action and suspense. But at the same time, the presentation of this strange story of tangled destinies is deeply interesting and has a good sprinkling of wholesome comedy. The theme besides being original and fast moving, has also moments of romantic appeal.

The film unfolds a realistic slice of life, wherein a scheming villain (played most convincingly by Nayampally), tries to get hold of a synthetic diamond which has been produced in the laboratory of Professor Mukerji (played by the versatile David.) With the aid of this invention, the villain hopes to flood the market, get fabulously rich overnight, and not only confiscate the throne from the rightful price of the State but win the affections of the Professor's lovely young sister (played by Bimla Kumari with sincere charm). How his arch enemy, the ally of the prince and the manager of the biggest diamond mines, (played cleverly by R. Dilawar) frustrates him and wins the heroine's love forms the vital part of the plot. An ace detective (played by Kishore) and the weak willed stock broker, who is a pawn in the hands of the villain, together with Fatty Prasad as the Manager's assistant and Amina as his lady love complete an ideal cast.

The film is going to prove a great box office draw, judging from the rushes already seen. It is vivid moving reality in which every element of entertainment is deftly blended. The song melodies are a perfect delight, especially those of the new song prodigy Gohar Bikanirwali.

Loretta Young Collects Sound

Some people collect stamps, others collect coins,, and still others collect almost any thing from odd pieces of string to bottles of water from famous lakes and rivers.....

But the most popular hobby to date is the one which Loretta Young started several years ago .....collecting phonograph records.

The records are not the usual musical dance selections, nor are they classical symphonies and operatic classical.

Miss Young, who lends her graceful, delicate beauty to the leading feminine role of "Four Men and a Prayer," which is now at the New Empire Theatre, collects sound records of scenes made on the movie sets. Some of these are fond reminders of notable scenes.....while others are hilariously funny "rejects" in which actors missed their lines.

Friendly technicians are selecting some of the best of these for Miss Young.

"Pati-Patni"

The third picture of General Film, "Pati-Patni," will receive its finishing touches within a week or two and be ready for release for the X'mas season.

SCENES FROM PICTURES COMING AND RUNNING

Vidyadevi, Kabuli and Ansari in "Veer Bala," being shown at Globe Talkies.

Harold Lloyd in "Professor Beware" at Excelsior.

Kamalesh and Saigal in "Bara Didi" of New Theatres now ready for Exhibition.

OTTO KRUGER JOINS CAST OF "EXPOSED"

An ankle injury received when he tripped over a loose plank on a pier while spending the Labour Day weekend at Catalina Island forced Robert Wilcox to leave the cast of "Exposed" at the Universal Studios.

Otto Kruger was signed to replace Wilcox in the role opposite Glenda Farrell.

"Exposed" opens a new and topical field for motion pictures, the candid camera magazines that have revolutionized journalism during the past year. Miss Farrell portrays a fast-taking, adept feminine news photographer, while Kruger plays an attorney who sues her and her magazine for libel when they publish photos showing him in a New York flop-joint.

Herbert Mundin, David Oliver, Charles D. Brown, Lorraine Kreuger and Maurice Cass have roles in the picture, which is directed by Harold Schuster from the screen play by Charles Kaufman and Franklin Coen. Max H. Golden is associate producer.

Oddly, Miss Farrell also reported for "Exposed" with a sprained ankle, suffered when she fell during production of her last picture. However, her injury is less serious than that of Wilcox.

Scott Signed For "Jesse James"

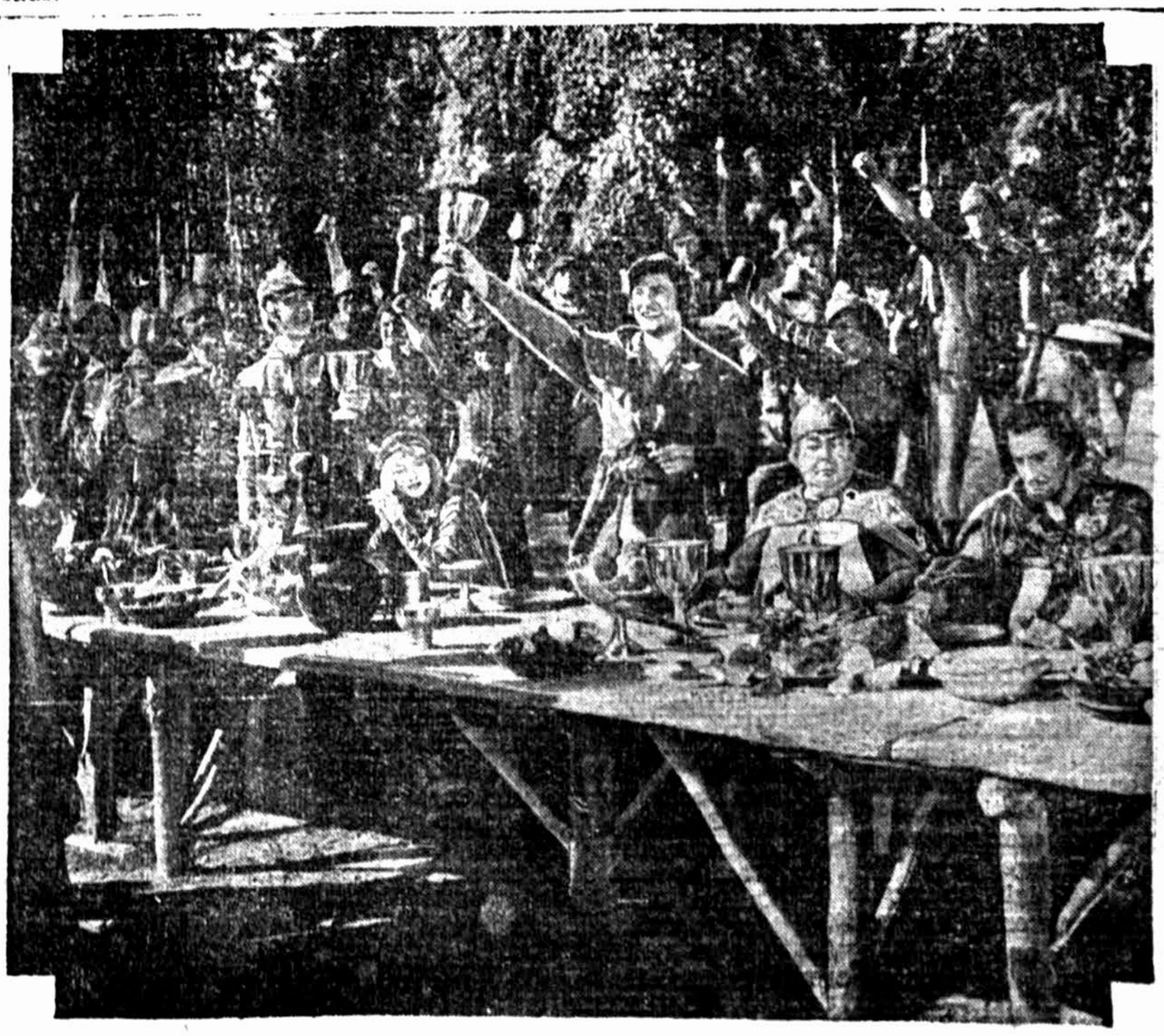
Randolph Scott, who played a leading role in Shirley Temple's picture, "Rebecca of Sunny Brook Farm" has been signed by 20th Century-Fox for the featured role of Sheriff Wright in "Jesse James." Tyrone Power, Henry Fonda and Nancy Kelly play the stellar leads.

Maurice Chevalier's Latest

PARIS, (By Mail).

Maurice Chevalier, the actor and film star, is nominated Chevalier of the Legion of Honour in the Quai d'Orsay list of promotions for "signal services to French propaganda in all countries."

Chevalier performed at the reception given at the Quai d'Orsay for the King and Queen during their visit to Paris.



A great scene from 'Adventures of Robin Hood' at Pathe.

Gossage Cup Football

Remaining Fixtures Revised Again

The following are the revised fixtures in the Gossage Cup Football Tournament, which has entered into its semi-final stage:—

Sun. 23rd—Y. M. C. A. vs. B. C. P., at 5-00 p.m. (Re-play).

Mon. 24th—St. Mary's O. B. vs. Winners on 23rd, at 5-00 p.m.

Tue. 25th—Customs vs. Winners on 22nd, (1st Semi-Final) at 5-10 p.m.

Wed. 26th—Caltex vs. Winners on 24th, (2nd Semi-final) at 5-10 p.m.

Fri. 28th—Final, at 5-10 p.m.

B.E.S.T. Enter Semi-Final

Apollo Rainbow Beaten In Gossage Cup

The B.E.S.T. qualified to meet the Bombay Customs, in the first semi-final of the Gossage Cup Football Tournament, on Saturday evening, when they defeated the Apollo Rainbow by 3 goals to nil.

The Tramwaymen established their superiority right from the start and kept it up till the final whistle, though at the end of the first period of play they were only leading by 1 goal, scored by Lissenburg.

On resumption Gardner added the second goal and Moore completed the tally converting a penalty-kick awarded to the Electricians for a deliberate foul against Ahmed, the loser's centre-half.

RESULT

B.E.S.T.	3 Goals.
APOLLO RAINBOW	Nil.

TEAMS

B.E.S.T.—Smith; Moore and Elliot; Tulley, D'Mello and Lewis; Rose, Gardner, Lissenburg, Thomas and D'Souza.

APOLLO RAINBOW:—Anthony; Baptist and Govind; Patrick, Ahmed and Sakaram; Dhanakoti, Dorea, Narayen, Shivram and Dhakuram.

Referee: Mr. Terry.

To-day's Match

Y.M.C.A. vs. City Police, 5 p.m. (Cooperage).

TAMIL TALKIE AT BROADWAY

"Bhakta Mira", the Premier Tamil Talkies of the Chintamani Pictures is shown to-day at Broadway, Dadar at 10-30 a.m. It is the story of a man who loved his wife too well, and of his wife who loved her God to the exclusion of her husband. We are transported to the spacious days of Akbar and Kumba Rana, to the romance of Rajput Chivalry and the religious upheaval of the Bhakti cult, of which Bhakta Meera was an apostle. Mr. Y. H. Rao plays the Rana admirably well. But more noteworthy are the song hits of Smt. Vasuntaradevi and Vidwan K. Sirinivasan.

A. I. SURGICAL CONFERENCE

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Dr. Gilder, Minister for Public Health opened the inaugural session of the Association of Surgeons in India this morning at the G. S. Medical College, Parel.

Dr. S. B. Gadgil, Chairman of the Reception Committee welcomed Dr. Gilder and the delegates on behalf of the conference over which Col. Pandalai presided.

(Details in our next issue)

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AGURU
Essence of
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Sweetness

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Latest in
Quality Soaps
White as Snow

LIME JUICE AND GLYCERINE
Non-greasy Hair Cream
Controls unruly hair
to perfection

BENGAL CHEMICAL
CALCUTTA ····· BOMBAY

AGENTS: ORIENT DRUG AGENCY, Princess Street, Bombay 2.

BATTLE FOR RANJI TROPHY

Bombay's Team Against Baroda

The following fourteen Bombay cricketers, under the captaincy of L. P. Jai, will leave Bombay Central by the Delhi Express at 10-15 p.m., on Wednesday, October 26 for Baroda to play three days' match against Baroda in the Western zone first match of the Cricket Championship of India:—

L. P. JAI.
D. D. HINDLEKAR.
V. M. MERCHANT.
A. A. HAKIM.
S. M. KADRI.
D. R. HAVEWALA.
R. R. WADKAR.
J. B KHOT.
D. B. KOPPIKAR.
A. ANWAR.
L. B. KENNY.
A. PEERBHOY.
D. S. TALPADE.
R. S. MAHAJAN.

SURPRISE FOR EX-MINISTER

Name Not Found In Electoral Roll

ALLAHABAD, Oct. 21.

A surprise was in store for Congressmen of U. P. this morning when the name of Pandit Pyarelal Sharma, ex-Minister of U. P., who had been proposed for the seat in the Central Assembly rendered vacant by the resignation of Babu Bhagwandas, was found missing in the electoral roll.

Consequently he could not file his nomination to-day and after hurried consultations with Congress officials in Lucknow three local Congress candidates, namely Mr. Pal Bahadur Shastri, Mr. R. N. Basu and Mr. Radehshyam Pathak have been provisionally instructed to file their nomination papers before October 27, the final date for the receipt of nomination papers.

So far no one else have filed their nominations.—United Press.

Agricultural Research

Bombay Govt. Provision For Taluka Demonstration Stations

The Director of Information, Bombay writes:—

A criticism often made is that the results of successful research work carried out at Government research stations, farms etc., by the Agricultural Department does not "get across" to the cultivator because they are not brought to his notice in such manner as to ensure such results being extensively incorporated in agricultural practice in the districts.

The Government of Bombay, therefore, made a provision in the current year's budget of Rs. 49,500 for the reorganisation of the district work of the Agricultural Department and the sum provided is to be utilised during the current year for the establishment of 50 taluka demonstration stations in the Northern, Central and Southern Divisions. These taluka demonstration centres will be situated on the lands of cultivators who are willing to co-operate with the Agricultural Department in the scheme.

Each station will consist of an area which is considered to be an 'economic holding' in the tract in which it is situated, the basis being an area which can 'ordinarily' be worked by a cultivator and his family with one pair of bullocks and usual cultivator's equipment. The cultivators selected for the demonstration work must be prepared to cultivate their holdings under the direction of the officers of the Department and one kamgar of the department will be stationed on or near the holding to give all assistance to the owner in the work of improved agricultural methods.

A small seed and implement depot will be situated on or near each taluka agricultural demonstration centre for the convenience of the neighbouring cultivators and as a centre for the extension of improved agricultural materials at the cheapest possible rates.

COMMEMORATE ARMISTICE

Cessation Of Normal Business On Nov. 11

NEW DELHI. Oct. 21.

A communique states that His Majesty the King Emperor has expressed his wish that on the 11th November this year in order to commemorate the Armistice there should once again be a complete cessation of all normal business throughout the British Empire during two minutes' silence commencing at 11 a. m., but that rail and water transport should not be suspended.

The Governor-General is confident that all loyal subjects of His Majesty will co-operate in giving effect to this wish.

In order that the ceremony should synchronise throughout British India it is suggested that 11 a. m. railway time should be adopted everywhere.—A. P.

SCINDIA'S SERVICE TO HAJ PILGRIMS

BOMBAY, Oct. 21.

The struggles of the Scindia Steam Navigation Company in its earlier stages for its existence against powerful non-Indian vested interests and its steady development which not only firmly established an Indian Mercantile Marine but which gave a respectable status to Indian merchants, were recalled at a garden party of the Bantwa mill-owners arranged in honour of the visit of Seth Shantikumar Narottam Morarjee, Managing Agent, and Mr. S. J. Pandya, Manager of the Scindia Navigation Company, to Bantwa.

HAJ SERVICE.

In the course of his speech at the party Seth Husen Kasam Dada, who has widespread business interests in India, Burma, Ceylon, Bangkok and other places, referred to the Scindia's efforts in entering the Haj service in spite of threats from Mogul Line. He enumerated the improvements made by the Scindia Company in the Haj pilgrim trade and explained how the lot of the Hajis had improved because the Haj Line treated its passengers satisfactorily, supplied them good food and water and looked for their comforts and conveniences. He assured the company of the wholehearted support of the Bantwa merchants.

Seth Shantikumar and Mr. Pandya replying thanked the Bantwa merchants.

A number of leading merchants, their representatives and State officials were present at the party.—United Press.

ENTIRE Revolution IN FANCY SHIRTINGS

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No stripes, No checks, something quite different!

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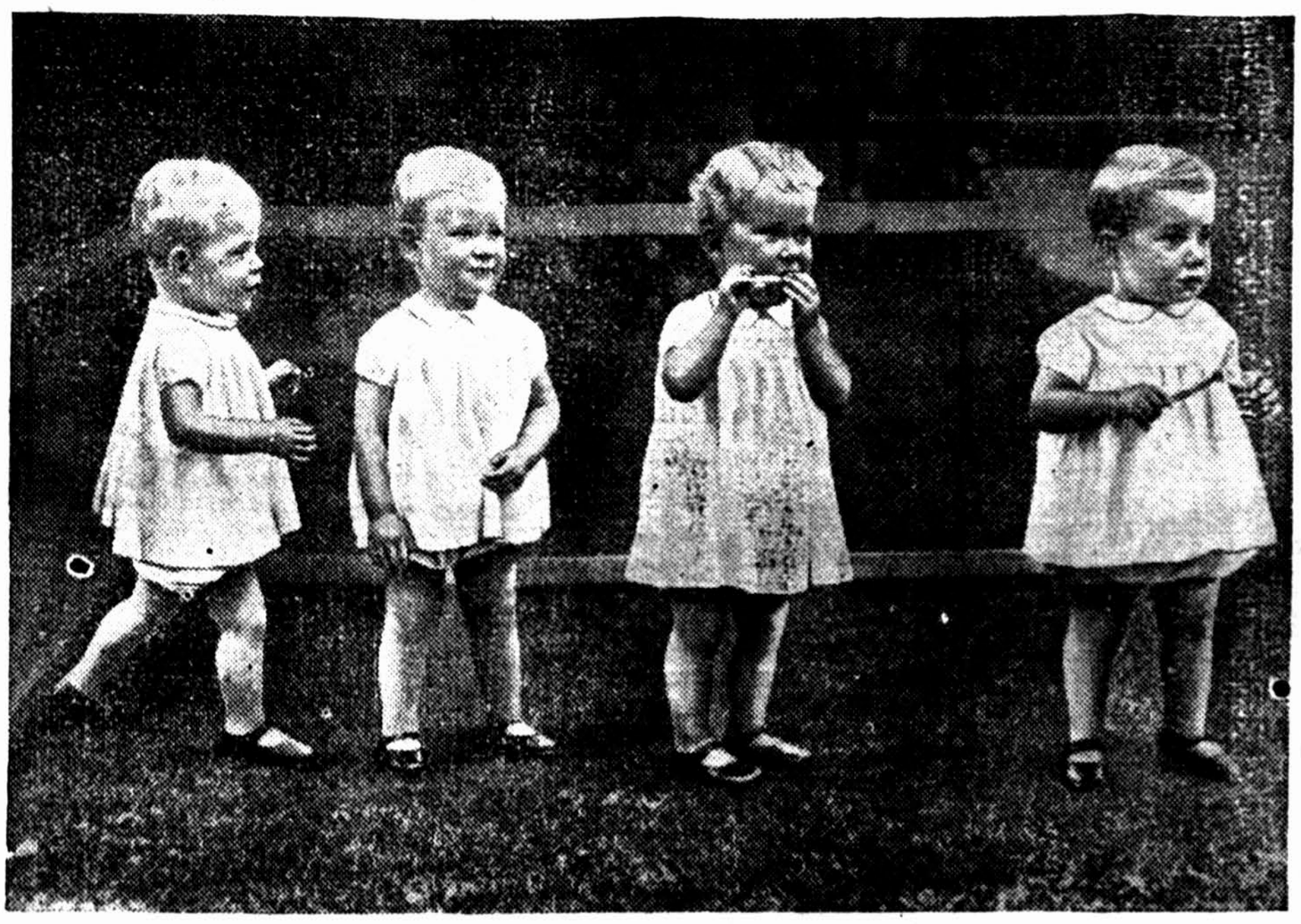
A Second Birthday



Agents for India: CARR & CO LTD. Wittet Rd., Ballard Estate, Bombay; and at Calcutta, Karachi, Madras and Marmagoa.

These are the famous English Quadruplets, Ernest, Michael, Paul and Ann Miles—now 2 years old.

Once their baby lives hung by a slender thread—but look at them now! What a credit to the care bestowed upon them—what a tribute to Cow & Gate!

For it was Cow & Gate that saved and nourished these lovely children—and if you want a reason for its use, well here are four good ones!

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By Appointment to H.M. the King of Yugoslavia

COW & GATE MILK FOOD

"THE FOOD OF ROYAL BABIES"

By Appointment to H.M. the King of Iraq

Membership & Account Books Should Be Open For Inspection

WANTED WILL TO CLEAR AUGEAN STABLES

Gandhiji's Suggestions To Remove Corruption From Congress

Under the heading: "CONGRESS CORRUPTION," Mahatma Gandhi writes in the latest issue of "Harijan":——

A U. P. correspondent writes:— "I have carefully gone through your statement in "Harijan" and read your recent speech before the members of the Congress Working Committee regarding the corrupt practices among Congressmen and the committees.

I have myself on many occasions noticed such corrupt practices as mentioned in the letter published by you, namely, the enrolment of bogus members, paying from one's own pocket the enrolment fees of members, and even forging signatures. The pity is that such things are even done by responsible office-bearers of the Congress committees.

In certain places such cases have come to the notice of the Provincial Committee officially, but these things were taken very lightly by the authorities. With the little experience I have of the Congress work in these provinces, I can say that this is true of many of the district and city committees.

My humble reading of the situation is that such things are generally practised by that section which wants to capture the committees and retain power in their hands. Further, these things have enormously increased with the coming of the parliamentary programme in the Congress.

The decision of the Congress to capture the local boards and the provincial legislatures has attracted towards it a big group of men who are anxious to get into these bodies at any cost. It is this group which, failing to get the spontaneous support of the genuine Congressmen, brings mercenaries and bogus members, who but for personal attachment to the gentleman who enrols them have nothing in common with the Congress.

Even among the old members of the Congress some have been taken in by the temptation of offices and power and they readily join hands with the new mercenaries. It is therefore that such corrupt practices and grouping of parties, without any fundamental difference in principles, is seen just on the advent of elections.

I therefore humbly suggest that the parliamentary section of the Congress be kept away from the committees, and those who wish to enter the local boards or the legislatures should not be allowed to hold any offices in the committees, or the office-bearers of the committees should not be permitted to seek elections to any of these bodies. Such a provision in the Congress constitution may do away with the necessity of corrupt practices. It would further give more time to the members of the committees to do the constructive work of the Congress, which is at present being neglected on account of legislative work, and may enhance their prestige among the public as selfless workers.

The suggestion made by the correspondent has been made by several other Congressmen. It has much to command itself. If members of legislatures and local boards are chosen from outside Congress office-bearers, there is less danger of manipulation. It would be necessary in such a case to reduce the membership of committees. The members should then be only those who would practically be full-time workers having no time or thought for any work or office outside their own committees. This is a change every Provincial Congress Committee can make without any change being required to be made in the Congress constitution.

Another suggestion, which ought to have occurred to me and the members of the Working Committee, was made to me by a business organizer. He said, "Why are you thinking of heroic measures? Why would you not advise the Working Committee to copy what business houses do who have numerous branches?

There should be strict inspection and auditing of all Congress committee books, not merely books dealing with finance but books containing names of members, etc.

All registers which do not contain complete identification and other particulars about members should be mercilessly rejected. And if the books are according to patterns, inspection and examination become easy. All the Working Committee has to see to, is that there are enough auditors and inspectors who know their job and can be trusted to do it thoroughly and honestly. And if you pay the price, it should not be difficult to get capable men with common honesty."

I have expanded the argument that was advanced in the course of a conversation. The suggestion is absolutely sound and can be, like the previous one, enforced without any change in the constitution. All that is wanted is the will to clear the Congress of Augean stables. But if the heads of Congress committees are indifferent or supine, the corruption cannot be dealt with. "If the salt loses its savour wherewith shall it be salted?"

Extradition Warrant Arrests And After

Court Orders Travancore Bank Directors To Be In Custody

MADRAS: October 21.

The extradition warrant, issued by the Political Agent, Madras States, to the Chief Presidency Magistrate, Madras, was for the arrest and surrender to the Travancore Government of six persons, connected with the Travancore National and Quilon Bank, Limited (now under liquidation), namely, Messrs. K. C. Mammen Mapillai, K. M. Eapen, C. P. Mathen, K. V. Verghese, K. S. Ramanujam and K. C. Eapen.

The order was executed late last evening only against the first four, the last two having gone out of the station.

According to the extradition warrant, these persons are required in Travancore to answer charge under various sections of the Travancore Penal Code.

The four arrested persons filed an application along with an affidavit before the Chief Presidency Magistrate this morning contending that there was no need for an extradition as they had not committed any criminal offence and that the extradition warrant was issued against them "purely for political reasons". They prayed to the Magistrate to report to the Government for orders under Section 8 (A) of the Extradition Act and pending the order from the Government to order for their release on bail.

While the Magistrate was engaged in hearing the application he received an order from the High Court from Mr. Justice Panduranga Rao which read: "As the matter is extremely urgent the Chief Presidency Magistrate should retain these prisoners in his custody and not send them away from Madras pending the High Court order".

The Magistrate thereupon remanded them to custody pending the disposal of the application in the High Court.—A.P.

PANVEL MUNICIPAL ELECTION

(From Our Correspondent)
ALIBAG, Oct. 20.

Results of the Panvel Municipal Election have now been declared. There were 17 seats, three of which were Muslim seats and one for women.

Messrs. Ismail Master, A. A. Khalite, Latif Maste and Mrs. Indirabai Agate were elected unopposed for these seats.

The Congress ran 11 candidates out of which seven were returned. They are Messrs. T. N. Bedekar, R. B. Thakkar, S. R. Pathare, N. K. Gupte, K. V. Godbole, V. M. Vedak and P. M. Munot.

The others are either Independent or of the Democratic Swaraj persuasion. They are Messrs. Ishak Yakub Shirgaonkar (Bene Israel) L. R. Joshi, V. N. Deodhar, Gajanan Koshe and G. R. Shringarpure.

The seven Congressmen expect some Independents to join them and thus secure a majority for Congressmen.

DIWALI IN CITY

Perfect Police Arrangements

Traffic proceeded along the prescribed routes at snail speed from North to South of the Bombay Island and 'vice versa' on the Diwali night and huge crowds turned up at Kalbadevi, Bhuleshwar, Mandvi, Sheikh Memon Street to witness the gala illuminations. Perfect police arrangements were made to control the crowds.

PRINCESS STREET ARRESTS

The Princess Street Police arrested 10 persons on suspicion during the night and four cases of children missing have been reported to them.

One U. B. Koragappa is alleged to have been assaulted by two assailants who are at large with knife and bamboo at Kamathipura early in the night. He was admitted into the J. J. Hospital.

THE GAY GODDESS OF MODERNITY.....

... What did she know of the hard Facts of Life?

MADHURI

as an England-returned modern maiden, used to living in fancy's flight, comes down to Earth when compelled to live on a monthly allowance that did not suffice her for an hour!

'The Secretary'

used to preach to her. She had not listened to his advice, but nor she did—and became happy!

RANJIT'S Divali Special Attraction

Starring:—

MADHURI, T. KAPOOR, Charlie, Begg, Kalyani, Rajkumari (Benares)

Directed by:— CHATURBHUJ DOSHI

TAKE YOUR FOLK TO

TO-DAY & TO-MORROW, 2-30 p.m.
Daily: 5-15, 8, 10-30 p.m.

West End

Peace Prize For Hitler

"They Make A Desert And Call It Peace"

By G. L. M.

Opinion is being canvassed in England for the award of the Nobel Prize to Mr. Neville Chamberlain. Undoubtedly he deserves it. It is he who more than any one else peacefully arranged for Herr Hitler's annexation of somebody else's territories which Hitler would not have otherwise obtained without war. This is no small contribution to the cause of Peace. When we were young and there was a strong bully in our class whom we dared not annoy or oppose; we always became pacific in our movements and gestures and "ducked" in order to escape a blow and acquiesced in order to evade a fight thereby promoting all-round peace. Not being diplomats, of course, we did not venture to call our surrender a "peace with honour" nor describe our reluctance to receive a hiding as a "realistic" attitude. But all the same our fundamental principle was the same as that of the British Premier in that we saved our skin by avoiding a fight even at the expense of sacrificing not only sentimental notions like self-respect but even some one else's interests, if necessary. Not that we were without strength. We, on our part, bullied and got something-even a chocolate-out of boys weaker and smaller than ourselves Britain, similarly, forgets all realism in its relationship with weaker peoples and follows Imperial ideals regardless of all cost as in Palestine and Kenya and South-West Africa and India.

Following Low's Advice

Mr. Chamberlain has, indeed, further claims. His brother Mr. Austen, was awarded the Nobel Prize for the Locarno Pact which is, of course, now another "scrap of Paper" having been torn to tatters by its signatories. In fact, Mr. Chamberlain's father "Joe" Chamberlain also deserved a Peace Prize for having established "Pax Brittanica" in South Africa. But these hereditary and family claims apart, the services of the British Prime Minister to the cause of world Peace in themselves call for recognition. For, he has consistently followed the famous advice of Low's Colonel Blimp, namely that to avoid being bullied by Hitler, let us find out what he wants us to do and then do it. To give Mr. Chamberlain credit, he has also tried the same method with Mussolini. And if his efforts have not achieved any noteworthy success by keeping the Dictators quiet for more than a couple of weeks, the fault surely is not his. Like Ethelred the Unready, who was always unready by the time another invasion of England came, the British Premier is in close collaboration with France, ever ready to concede the next demand of the Dictators. It is already rumoured that he is generously prepared to ask Belgium and Portugal to give up their colonies to Hitler—of course in the cause of World Peace. Could there be a greater sacrifice than this? Unlike Christ, it is no doubt a vicarious sacrifice. But then the moral leadership of Britain in the world is shown by the fact that its statemen can always call upon somebody or other to give up something in order to prevent a world conflagration which would destroy civilisation, including British colonies and Whitehall.

The Competitors

Without, however, disparaging in the slightest degree the immense contribution of Mr. Chamberlain to the cause of International Peace, the fact remains that such Peace could not have been promoted or even preserved but for Herr Hitler. In fact, his claims to the Nobel Prize far outweigh those of any other European ruler or statesman since Napoleon tried to establish Peace all over Europe and the world. But then there was no Peace Prize at the time. Mussolini has also much to recommend him in the way of spreading Peace. He is the inventor of the new technique of waging war without declaring it. It is in this way that he spread peace in Abyssinia, an example faithfully copied by Japan whose rulers are also competing with the European Dictators as peace-makers in China. Since they refuse to declare war on their enemies and all the time protest their peaceful intentions, there is no breach of the Peace; on the other hand, by their conquest they consolidate Peace. But while they are busy ensuring Peace, in Africa and the Far East, Hitler is valiantly promoting Peace in Europe. The so-called democracies of England and France desire Peace, Peace at almost any price. They have everything to lose and nothing to gain by war: their common people are not inclined to be butchered in order to make their Rulers' holiday. Hitler reciprocates this widespread and intense desire for Peace by taking whatever he can. His avowed intentions are all pacific. He refers to the National Socialist Revolution of 1933 by which he came in power as "peaceful" although it established a reign of terror for his opponents. He regards his conquest of Austria as "peaceful" although it was achieved by a military invasion, has established another reign of terror and was accompanied by an epidemic of suicides. Thanks to the obliging Premiers of Britain and France, he also quietly annexed Sudetenland which never belonged to Germany and dismembered Czechoslovakia by entirely pacific means. In fact, he has carried out a peaceful transformation of the political map of Central Europe and achieved his ends without striking a blow. In this, surely, he is a more astute and triumphant "pacifist" and peace-maker than Mussolini himself who has had to use bombs and poison gas to pacify Abyssinia!

Hitler's Peace

No political genious is required to perceive that when overwhelming force is turned against a powerless opponent, who is deserted by his erstwhile friends and allies in the hour of need, resistance is hopeless. The result is victory without actual war. In the new phraseology of diplomacy and international politics, this is called Peace. Such Peace was always achieved when the first hapless person of our race submitted to the first man of mailed fist. The ex-Kaiser's grandiose sabre-rattling pales into insignificance before such peaceful victories. Truly was it said, Peace hath her triumphs no less renowned than war. The rape of Austria and the complete disintegration of Czechoslovakia without defeat in war bear testimony to that. As Hitler said in 1936, "there can be no peace among nations until they have the same law and system of law. That is why I hope that National Socialism will one day extend over the world." The Nazis argue that they seized power in Germany not by force of arms but by the democratic will of the people. Now they want to rule Europe by the same methods. They re-arm peacefully, reoccupy the Rhineland peacefully, tear off the Treaty of Versailles almost without a drop of blood. England and France have swallowed and will have to swallow whatever Germany and Italy set before them. The opponents of Fascism are, one by one, overawed by the display of force and thread of its use so as to secure submission to their demands. "This is Hitler's Peace." which Europe has begun to enjoy and will enjoy more and more in future. No conqueror in the World's history did what Hitler has done. He has received the contradiction between Aggregation and Peace by making peace itself the instrument of a policy of invasion and annexation, the vehicle of the Fascist International. Who, then, more richly deserves the Peace Prize than the Fuehrer of Germany?

Defamation Case Against Mr. Horniman And Others

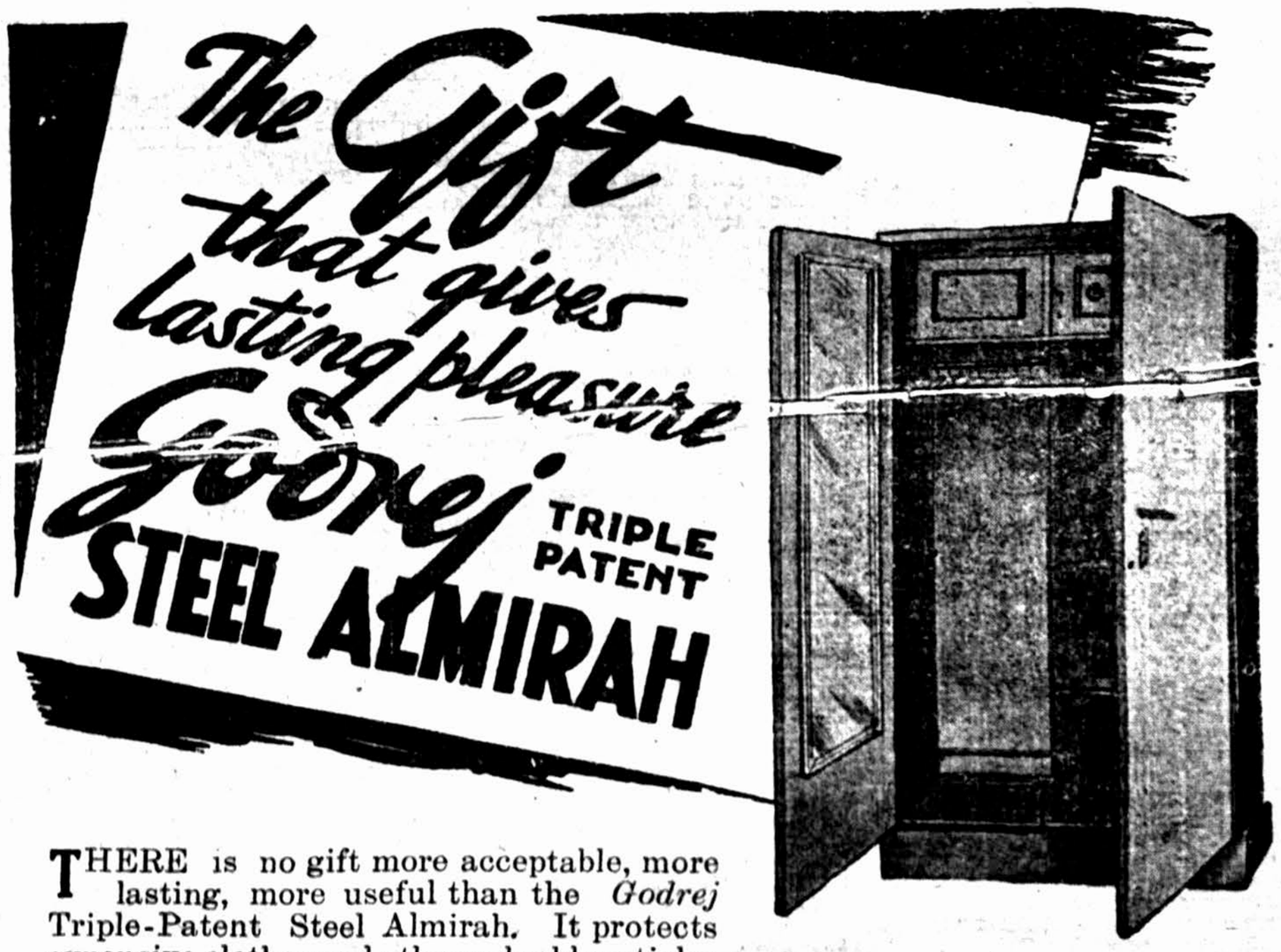
(Continued from page 26)

Witness:—We don't even wish each other.

Mr. Alva:—Living in the same neighbourhood for more than 20 years you do not even say "Ram-Ram" to them. This is very strange.

Witness:—I know them for 20 years. But why should I be on speaking terms with them. I don't know them well enough.

(The case was adjourned at this stage to November 17.)



THERE is no gift more acceptable, more lasting, more useful than the *Godrej* Triple-Patent Steel Almirah. It protects expensive clothes and other valuable articles from damage by insects, dust and moisture, or loss through burglary and fire.

The "CHANNEL-GRIP" device in the doors of the Godrej Triple-Patent Steel Almirah fixes them so securely that they cannot be pulled or forced open, nor can insects, dust or fire-flames get through.

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NEW YORK COTTON ONE POINT UP

Radical Change In Farm Legislation Doubtful

STERLING SLIGHTLY EASY

BOMBAY, Oct. 22.

NEW YORK COTTON.

The New York Cotton Market was moderately active on scattered trade support. Doubts regarding any radical change in Farm programme imparted better feeling.

LONDON EXCHANGES.

The Sterling-Dollar cross-rate opened at 4.76.37 and after declining to 4.75.75 closed at 4.75.81.

Franc slightly appreciated on some support.

COTTON

LATEST NEW YORK COTTON PRICES

DECEMBER 1938

	New York, Oct 22
Previous closing	8.46
To-day's opening	8.46
Difference	nil
To-day's closing	8.47
Difference	+01

LIVERPOOL COTTON

JANUARY 1939

	Liverpool, Oct 22
Previous closing	4.82
To-day's opening	4.82
Difference	nil
To-day's closing	4.85
Difference	+03

BROACH EXPECTATION

April May 1939	Rs. 153-12
July August	Rs. 154-12

N. Y. COTTON MARKET

New York, Oct 22

The New York cotton was moderately active on scattered buying particularly distants with better Liverpool cables as a sustaining factor. Doubts with regard to any radical change in Farm programme also imparted better feeling.

The trading in December began at 8.46 i.e. unchanged from the previous closing. Prices kept steady on better Liverpool cables and scattered trade support. Movements thereafter were small with hardly any important change, finally some improvement developed on scattered buying with December closing at 8.47.

BOMBAY COTTON

Late Trading

Bombay, Oct 22

In the local market, trading in Broach April/May was around Rs. 153-8. Broach closed finally at Rs. 153-10.

NEW YORK COTTON

New York, Oct 22

The following were the opening ranges:—

December (8.40/8.40) 8.46/8.45
January (8.31/8.31) 8.36/8.36
March (8.30/8.30) 8.36/8.35

LIVERPOOL COTTON

Liverpool, Oct 22

American October (4.84) 4.87
American January (4.82) 4.85
Egyptian November (7.67) 7.68
Egyptian January (7.86) 7.86

LONDON COMMODITIES

London, Oct 22

TEAS

Indian Pekoe (0-11 1/2) 0-11 1/2
Indian Pekoe higher (1-3 1/2) 1-3 1/2
Ceylon Pekoe (1-0 3/4) 1-0 3/4
Ceylon Pekoe higher (1-6 1/2) 1-6 1/2

JUTE

First Marks C. I. F. Continent New Crop October November (£19 13/16 paid and value) £19 15/16 paid and buyers
Dundee October (£22 3/4) £22 3/4
Lightning October (£21 1/4) £21 1/4
Iron (112) 112

EXCHANGES

CROSS RATES

T. T NEW YORK ON LONDON

New York, Oct 22

Previous closing	4.76 9/16
To-day's opening	4.75 11/16
At the time of New York cotton closing	4.75 7/8

T T LONDON ON NEW YORK

London, Oct 22

Previous closing	4.76.40
To-day's opening	4.76.37
To-day's closing	4.75.81

T. T. LONDON ON PARIS

London, Oct 22

Previous closing	178.78
To-day's opening	178.75
To-day's closing	178.71

LONDON EXCHANGES

London, Oct 22

London Exchanges opened with the sterling dollar at 4.76.37 and declined to 4.75.75 on scattered selling.

Franc opened at 178.75 and then rose to 178.71 on better support with subsequent movements small.

CROSS RATES

London on Bombay (1-5 15/16) 1-5 15/16
Paris on Bombay (13.354) 13.351
New York on Bombay (35.51) 35.59
Berlin on Bombay (88 7/8) 88 7/8
London on Milan (90.43) 90.50
London on Shanghai (0-8 nominal) 0-8 nominal.
London on Kobe (1-2) 1-2

BULLION

Influx (nil) nil
Withdrawal (nil) nil
Gold (£7-6-2 1/2) £7-6-1 1/2
Silver (19 3/4d) 19 11/16d

DISCOUNTS

3 months (3/4 to 3/4 per cent 11/16 to 3/4 per cent
4 months (13/16 to 13/16 per cent) 3/4 to 13/16 per cent
6 months (1 to 1 per cent) 1 to 1 per cent.

LONDON SILVER CABLE

Bombay, Oct 22

The following cable regarding silver market was received in Bombay tonight:—

"India sold. America bought. Market quietly steady."

LONDON SILVER

London, Oct 22

Spot	(19 3/4d) 19 11/16d—1/16
Forward	(19 9/16d) 19 1/2d—1/16

RUBBER

Spot (8 3/8 paid and buyers) 8 3/8 buyers

Forward January March (8 1/2 paid and buyers) 8 1/2 paid and buyers

SEEDS

Castorseed Bombay October November (£10 7/8 sellers) £10 7/8 sellers
Linseed Calcutta October £12 1/16 sellers) £12 1/16 sellers
Linseed La Plata October (£10 13/16 sellers) £10 13/16 sellers
Groundnuts Coromandal November (£10 1/8 sellers) £10 1/8 sellers

METALS

London, Oct 21

Tin (£208 3/4 buyers £209 sellers. Easier) £208 1/4 buyers £208 1/2 sellers. Irregular.

Lead (£16 1/4 buyers £16 3/8 sellers. Easy) £16 buyers £16 1/8 sellers. Barely steady.

Electrolytic Copper (£53 to £52 1/2) £51 1/2 to £52 1/2

LONDON GOLD

London, Oct 22

Gold Bars Fine per ounce (£7-6-2 1/2) £7-6-1 1/2

LIVERPOOL WHEAT

Liverpool, Oct 22

Liverpool wheat opened quiet with December 56 1/2. The market was colourless in absence of any fresh stimulus with movements being very narrow.

CHICAGO WHEAT

Chicago, Oct 22

Chicago wheat opened steady with December at 0.65 7/8. Prices advanced on scattered local buying and better outside enquiry influenced by steadiness of foreign markets with the price later rising to 0.66 1/4.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

New York, Oct 22

U S Common New Stock (dol 63 1/2) dol 64 1/2
General Motors (dol 50 7/8) dol 50 7/8
Anaconda Copper Mining (dol 39 1/2) dol 39 7/8
U S Steel Preference (unquoted) unquoted

LIVERPOOL WHEAT

Closing Quotations

Liverpool, Oct 22

Liverpool wheat closing quotation for October 57 7/8d as against 59d of yesterday.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, Oct 22

London Stock Exchange was closed to-day.

BOMBAY BULLION

Latest Quotations

SILVER

Bombay, Oct 22

Silver ready	51	5	0
Silver Kartak	51	4	0
Silver Magshar	51	5	0

GOLD

Gold ready	36	7	6
Gold Kartak	36	8	3
Gold Magshar	38	8	9
Sovereign	23	7	6

WHEAT AND LINSEED

Closing Quotations

Bombay, Oct 22

Wheat January	4	1	0
Wheat May	3	3	0
Linseed May	4	12	0

Second All India Cotton Area Forecast

Description	Area in Acres. 1938	Area in Acres. 1937	Area in Acres. 1936
Oomras	9,935,000	10,155,000	9,689,000
Bengal-Sind	3,594,000	3,744,000	3,668,000
Dhollers	1,748,000	1,933,000	2,263,000
Broach	1,374,000	1,249,000	1,402,000
Americans	2,395,000	2,336,000	2,008,000
Others	2,456,000	1,298,000	1,959,000
Total	21,492,000	20,715,000	20,989,000

LINSEED OIL

London, Oct. 21.

Linseed oil London per cwt. naked Nov. sellers 21/9
Linseed oil London per cwt. naked Jan/Apr. sellers 21/7 1/2

LONDON RUBBER

London, Oct. 21.

Smoked sheets standard ribbed per lb. sellers 8 7/16

LONDON EXCHANGES.

London, Oct. 21.

T. T. London on:—	
New York	4.76.40
Paris	178.78
Berlin	11.90
Madrid	100.00
Montreal	4.80 3/4
Amsterdam	8.76
Brussels	28.16 1/2
Milan	90.50
Berne	20.97 1/4

LONDON SILVER

London, Oct. 21.

Spot	19 3/4
Forward	19 9/16

LONDON GOLD

London, Oct. 21.

Gold bars fine per oz £7-6-2 1/2

NEW YORK COFFEE

New York, Oct. 21.

Fair rio Coffee No. 7 quality sellers 5 1/2

LONDON MONEY MARKET

Wall Street Finished Very Firm

(SPECIAL CABLE)

LONDON, Oct 22

With conditions daily becoming more normal, the discount market did not fare as well as it was hoped with this week's treasury tender. The market obtained only 44 per cent of its application compared with 69 in the previous week, while average allotment rate *fell to 11/16 compared with firm 3/4. Next week's offerings amount only to 35 millions sterling against maturities totalling 40 million sterling.*

Wall Street advanced broadly in active trading and finished very firm, mostly fractions to three dollars higher.

MOTHER ARRESTED FOR ALLEGED MURDER OF CHILD

A young woman residing at Clive Road, Bombay, has been arrested by the Pydhonie Police on a charge of murdering her two-month-old child. The child was killed as a result of a fall from the fourth floor.

The circumstances in which she was arrested were narrated before the Coroner at the inquest on the child. It was stated at the inquest that the woman was delivered of the child, her first-born, two months ago. She was said to be subject to hysterical fits.

Two doctors under whose treatment the woman was for some time, testified to the fact that when she was in the grip of such fits, she used to have and behave as if she was utterly unconscious of what she was doing.

The mother-in-law of the woman, in her evidence, stated that on Wednesday between 2 a.m. and 3 a.m., she was awakened from her sleep by the cries of the child. She woke up and noticed that the child was with its mother.

An hour later, she heard her daughter-in-law, repeatedly asking the child to go to sleep. Suspecting that she was in a fit, she woke up her son. They looked for the child, but could not find it in the house. It was later discovered lying dead on the road.

Sub-Inspector Waheb Ali, giving evidence, said that when he went to the woman's house, he noticed that she kept on repeating the child's name and asking it to go to sleep.

The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of death from fracture of the skull. They added a rider that the woman should be absolved from all responsibility for the child's death.

Having regard to the condition of the woman, she was released on bail at the Mazagon Police Court.

STOP PRESS

HANKOW, Oct. 22.

Reports that general and Madame Chiang Kai Shek have left here last night are found to be inaccurate.—Reuter.

PARIS, Oct. 22.

The death has occurred of Sir Robert Mond.—Reuter.

TOKIO, Oct. 22.

It is thought that the new Chinese defence line will run from Shashi to Yochow and thence southwards along the Hankow-Canton Railway to Changsha.—Reuter.

HANKOW, Oct. 22.

It now transpires that 36 Japanese bombers took part in the air-raid. 18 'planes dropped bombs on Wuchang station across the river from Hankow and started several fires, while the other 18 concentrated on the small station on the Hankow side about a mile from the former Japanese Concession.—Reuter.

Uneventful Diwali Mahoorat Session

Tata Steel Shares Fluctuate Within Narrow Range

Marked Absence Despite Large Attendance

BOMBAY, Oct. 22.

It was a gala session on the local Stock Exchange when trading commenced at 6-45 p.m. It being a long standing custom in this country to do business after completing Diwalli Puja when new books of accounts begin. Thus with Diwalli business year ends and so to-day we entered new year.

There was an unusually large attendance and outside clients graced the offices with their presence of brokers on this auspicious evening, when in past years prices had registered record fluctuations but at present speculative enthusiasm being at a low ebb, trading was more of a normal character.

As pointed out before some operators were awaiting higher levels to unload but they got no opportunity.

The market opened steady at about last closing level with Tata Steel Dfds. quoted at Rs. 1,420 and declined Rs. 10 to Rs. 1410 when scattered covering appeared and prices improved Rs. 5 at Rs. 1415 where the market steadied with a thin turnover.

Cotton mill shares were quietly steady with a limited turnover and the miscellaneous section was also uninteresting owing to absence of business and by 7.45 p.m. the market was quietly steady without any special feature.

Local mills were able to sell about 40,000 bales on the basis of Rs. 0-8-9 per lb. but this being in line with general expectation, there was no activity in cotton mill shares which remained steady.

The inaction of the market suggests that there is less desire to speculate after recent experiences or there is nothing in the general situation to result into any material changes in values of industrial shares. Even professional operators and jobbers were also found doing little business. Thus there was no fluctuation of any importance and the market was lifeless and the session was uneventful with scattered selling.

TEXTILE SHARES

BOMBAY, Oct. 22.

100 Ahmd. Advance	440	0
250 BOMBAY DYEING	872	8
100 CENTURY	274	0
100 CENTRAL INDIA	254	0
100 COLABA	152	0
100 Coorla	95	0
250 David	75	0
250 Dawn	325	0
1. E. D. Sassoon	0-5-9	
100 Finlay	116	0
100 GOKAK	154	8
1,000 Hindustan	1,700	0
100 Indore	56	0
100 Khatau	117	8
100 KOHINOOR	238	0
250 Laxmi	490	0
250 Madras United	35	0
1,000 Morarji	140	0
250 Model	47	4
50 MYSORE	100	0
200 NEW GREAT	240	0
100 Osmanshahi	38	0
100 PHOENIX	226	4
25 Sassoon Silk	76	4
1,000 Sholapur	3,025	0
50 SIMPLEX	82	0
100 SWADESHI	226	0
100 Swan	100	0
500 Vishnu	1227	8
1,000 Western	855	0
BANKS.		
50-100 Baroda	113	0
25-50 Central	30	0
500 Imperial	1,562	8
125-500 Imp. Conty.	380	10
50-100 India	144	0
100 Reserve Bank	113	0
5 Unions	5	8 9
CEMENTS		
100 Associated	113	12
INSURANCE.		
100-500 Empire	692	8
15-100 Jupiter	12	13
20 Mercantile	52	8
15-100 New India	38	4
200 Oriental	4300	0
15-50 Vulcan	7	2
ELECTRIC.		
100 Ah. Old	130	10
1,000 ANDHRA VALLEY	1,402	8
10 Ajmer	12	12
10 Amalgmd.	13	0
50 BOM TRAM	118	12
100 Bombay Suburban	140	0
10 Broach	10	0
100 Karachi	185	0
100 Poona	172	8
100 Surat	161	4
100 TATA HYDRO	152	0
1,000 TATA POWER	1,305	0
RAILWAYS.		
100 Ahmedabad Prantij	935	0
100 C. Province	100	4

ACTIVE SHARES AT A GLANCE

Bombay, Oct 22

Bombay Dyeing 878 72 75 71 73
Century 275 73 74 73/8 74
Central India 256 57 54 54
Kohinoor 270 69 67
New Great 242 40
Simplex 82 81/8
Swadeshi 226 27 25
Associated Cement 113 112/8 112/4 13/12
Andhra 1402/8
Tata Hydro 151 52
Tata Power 1310 6 15 10 7 5
Tram Ord 119 18/12
T Steel Defd 1420 22 15 17 12 15 2 10 5 10
T Steel Ord 298 94 95 93
Tata Steel 2nd Pref 160 159/8 59
Bellapur 188 189 189
B Steam 213 11
B Burma 516 17 15 17 11 13 12 11

100 Dh. Baramati	104	4
100 Gujarat	88	8
100 Mandra Bhon	100	8
100 Pachora Jamner	97	4
100 Sara Serajgunj	101	0
500 Tapty Valley	725	0
MINING.		
9 Burma Corp.	6	12
2 sh. Indian Copper	2	9
10 Indian Iron and Steel	28	12
10 SHIVRAJPUR	45	0
30 TATA STEEL DEF'D.	1,410	0
75 TATA STEEL ORD.	293	0
MISCELLANEOUS		
100 ALCOCK	311	0
50 BELAPUR SUGAR	188	8
200-250 Bombay Safe Dep.	850	0
250 BOMBAY STEAM	211	0
125 B. BURMA	512	8
50 Burma Conty.	175	0
8 sh. Br. B. Petrol	3-8-6	
50 BOM. TELEPHONE	81	8
100 I. BLEACHING	126	0
50 I. Invest Trust	41	12
100 I. Radio Defd	390	0
100 I. Radio Ord	390	0
100 Port Canning	71	0
30 Premier Cons.	66	12
15 Scindia	19	15
25 Tata Oil Mill (nil)	40	8
PREFERENCE.		
5½ p.c. Amalgmd (T. F.)	106	0
7 p.c. Andhra Valley	1,525	0
6 p.c. Bombay Steam XD	296	4
7 p.c. Bombay Tram (T.F.)	72	8
5 p.c. Central India (T.F.)	562	8
6 1/4 p.c. Prem Const. 1st	107	8
6-1/4 p.c. Prem Const. 2nd	97	0
7 p.c. Tata Hydro	149	6
7-1/2 p.c. Tata Power	1560	0
6 p.c. Tata Steel 1st	206	0
7 1/2 p.c. Tata Steel 2nd	159	0

INDIAN STOCK EXCHANGE

Bombay, Oct 22

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES	
3 1/2 per cent paper	97/15
4 per cent 1960/70	112
5 per cent 1945/55	117
BANKS	
Bank of Baroda	113
Bank of Hindusthan	29
Bank of India	144
Central Bank	30
Imperial Bank F P	1562/8
Imperial Bank P P	380/10
Indian Overseas Bank	44/8
Reserve Bank	113/8
Union Bank	5/8
INSURANCE	
Empire	710
Jupiter	12/13
New India	38/8
Oriental	4300
Vulcan	7/1
RAILWAYS	
Ahmd Prantij	922/8
Central Provinces	100
Pachora Jamner	95
Tapti Valley	723/12
TEXTILES	
Ahmd New Textiles	505
Ambica	233/12
Arun	220
Arvind	1215
Asok	223/12
Bharatkhand	2500
Bombay Dyeing	871/4
Buckingham and Carnatics	198
Calico	607/8
Central India	253/2
Century	273/12
Colaba	151/4
Delhi Cloth and Gen Mills	352/8
Elgin	212/8
Gokak	153/12
Hukumchand	195
Indore	55/10
Jubilee	203/12
Khatau Makanji	111/4
Kohinoor	267/8
Laxmi Cotton	490
Madhusudan	200
Marsden	104/6
Morarji	131/14
Mysore	95/10
Nandlal Bhandari	91
New Great	238/12
Raipur	702/8
Rajnagar	235
Sajjan	97/8
Sholapur	2395
Simplex	81/14
Swadeshi	225
Vishnu	1227/8
HYDRO ELECTRICS	
Andhra Valley Ord	1397/8
Tata Hydro Ord	151/14
Tata Power Ord	1302/8
ELECTRICS	
Ahmedabad Electrics	130
Ajmer Electrics	12/4
Bombay Suburban	140
Bombay Tram	118/7
Surat Electrics	157/8
MISCELLANEOUS	
Air Services of India	5/8
Alcock Ashdown	310
Associated Cements	112/8
Belapur	188/2
Bombay Burma New	173/12
Bombay Burma Old	511/4
Bombay Steam	210/10
Bombay Telephone	81/4
Br B Petrol	3/8
Burma Corporation	6/12
Dalmia Cement	10/2
Indian Bleaching	125/10
Industrial Investment Tr	41/12
Indian Radio Ord	382/8
Indian Radio Defd	390
Indian Copper	2/8/6
Indian Iron	28/11
Mysore Sugar	25/12
Port Canning	71
Premier Construction	66/8
Rohtas Industries	25/4
Scindia Steam	19/14
Shivrajpur	44/12
Tata Oil	40/8
Tata Steel Ordy	293
Tata Steel Defd	1407/8
PREFERENCE	
7 per cent Andhra Valley	14/5
7 per cent Bombay Tram (TF)	72/4
6 1/4 per cent Premier Constr 1st	107/8
6 1/4 per cent Premier Constr 2nd	97
7 per cent Tata Hydro	149/6
7 1/2 per cent Tata Power	1560
7 1/2 per cent Tata Steel 2nd	159
DEBENTURES	
3 3/4 per cent Andhra Valley	102/4
6 per cent Andhra Valley	108
4 per cent Bombay Telephone	52/6
7 per cent Sholapur	78/12
6 per cent Tata Hydro	108
JUTES	
Birla Jute	14/12
Howrah	49/6
Hukumchand	6/8
Kamarhatty	4/0
Kanknarrah	366
Lawrence	355
Reliance	63

7 p.c Vishnu	717	8
DEBENTURES.		
3-3/4 p.c Andhra Valley	102	0
6 p.c. Andhra Valley	108	0
4 p.c. Bombay Telephone	52	8
7 p.c Sholapur	78	10
6 p.c Tata Hydro	108	10

(Capital letters indicate Shares on Forward List.)

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

Bombay, Oct 22

3 1/2 per cent G P Notes (Cash)	98
2 3/4 per cent 1948/52 Loan	99/14
3 per cent 1951/54 Loan	101/12
3 per cent 1941 Bonds	103/2
3 per cent 1963/65	98/3
3 1/2 per cent 1947/50 Loan	105/8
4 per cent 1943 Bonds	108/8
4 per cent 1960/70 Loan	111/15
4 1/2 per cent 1955/60 Loan	118/6
3 per cent U P Bonds	96/8
5 per cent 1939/44 Loan	102/12
5 per cent 1940/43 Loan	106/4
TAX FREES	
5 per cent 1945-55 Loan	116/15
4 per cent 1953/63 Mysore	111/8
5 per cent 1955 Mysore	124
5 1/2 per cent 1938 Mysore	100/2
CORPORATION DEBENTURES	
4 per cent 1974 B P T	110
4 per cent 1974 M Deb	109/9
4 per cent 1974 M Deb	116/8
5 per cent 1954 M Deb	129

Note:—3 1/2 per cent G. P. Notes opened at Rs. 98/1, to close at Rs. 97/15. Trend quiet.

AMERICAN COTTON MARKET

NEW YORK COTTON.

New York, Oct. 21.

December	8.46
January	8.39
March	8.37
May	8.19
July	8.05
October	7.89
Middling spot nominal	8.75

NEW ORLEANS COTTON

New York, Oct. 21.

December	8.56
January	8.48
March	8.46
Middling spot	8.66

NEW YORK.

11 a.m. Ranges—	
December	8.42/8.42
January	8.35/8.35
March	8.34/8.34
Noon Call—	
December	8.40
March	8.32

NEW YORK COTTON DAILY STATISTICS

New York, Oct 21.

	Bales.
Day's receipts at all U.S. Ports	59,000
Day's exports to Great Britain	1,000
Day's exports to the Continent	12,000
Day's exports to China and Japan	6,000

LIVERPOOL COTTON.

Liverpool, Oct. 21.

October	4.84
November	4.84
December	4.84
January	4.82
February	4.81
March	4.81
April	4.79
May	4.77
June	4.75
July	4.73
August	4.68
September	4.64
October	4.59
Middling spot	5.19
10-12 a.m. quotations—	
October	4.83
January	4.82

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, Oct. 21.

Rupee paper 3 1/2 per cent	£72 1/2
Indian Stock 3 per cent 1948	£78 1/2
Indian Stock 3 1/2 per cent 1931 or later	£92 1/2
Indian Stock 4 1/2 per cent 1950/55	£110
Consols 2 1/2 per cent	£72 1/8
Conversion Loan 3 1/2 per cent 1961	£99 3/4
War Loan 3 1/2 per cent 1952	£103 3/4
Funding Loan 4 per cent 1960/90	£108 3/4
Victory Bonds	£107 3/8
Character Bank of I.A. and China	£9 3/8
Hongkong and Shanghai Bank London Reg.	£83
National Bank of India	£36
P and O Banking Corporation	£7

LONDON SEEDS.

London, Oct. 21.

Linseed La Plata Hull c.i.f. ton Oct. sellers	10/16/3
Linseed Calcutta London c.i.f. ton Oct. sellers	12/1/3
Linseed Bombay London c.i.f. ton Oct. sellers	12/6/3
Rapeseed Toria Hull/Cont c.i.f. ton Oct-Nov. sellers	11/0/3
Castorseed Bombay Hull c.i.f. ton Oct-Nov. sellers	10/17/6

LONDON PRODUCE

London, Oct. 21.

Wheat Rozario Santa Fe parcels Oct. sellers	24/1 1/2
Wheat Barletta Russo parcels Oct. sellers	24/7 1/2
Wheat South Australian parcels Oct. sellers	25

FIRST DUTY OF BOMBAY CORPORATION

Make Bombay A Better And Cleaner City Before Undertaking Greater Bombay Scheme

By K. S. R. IYER

Before the Bombay Municipal Corporation can think of creating a greater Bombay by amalgamating suburban municipalities, there are many improvements to be effected in the City of Bombay itself. Although to all outward appearances it would seem that the city has a clean appearance, yet the fact remains that the slums are still there. On several rounds taken by the Councillors along with the Commissioner, these slum areas always formed a part of the area visited. Only when an actual inspection is made of these areas is one confronted with the tremendous responsibility that the Bombay Municipal Corporation has towards the slum-dwellers. Private landlords and private corporations, who own extensive areas of land in the city, have allowed their lands to be used by a large number of the poorer classes of the population. Temporary tin sheds have been built and hundreds of men, women and children are huddled together in insanitary surroundings. A vivid picture of the manner in which these people live in such filthy surroundings was given by Miss P. N. Nariman recently in an article in the "Bombay Chronicle", and this formed the subject of discussion at one of the meetings of the Bombay Municipal Corporation. After having had a personal inspection of these areas the Municipal Commissioner and other Councillors who were with him felt that the conditions in which human beings are allowed to live by greedy lanlords were appalling and everyone present wished that sooner such conditions were abolished the better for the health of Bombay.

Slums are spread over the whole of the City, and although one must admit that the Municipality is doing its best to provide some better class of dwelling for the working classes, all the amenities needed by them have not yet been provided. The first duty, therefore, of the Bombay Municipal Corporation should be to to make the City of Bombay a Better City, clear the slums altogether and provide amenities to people as a whole before it takes upon itself the responsibility of creating a Greater Bombay.

Mosquito Nuisance

Then there is the question of closing many open drains. With the rapid development that is now taking place in the North of Bombay the drains are becoming a great menace. They breed mosquito during the best months of the year, and an otherwise healthy place is made unhealthy by the advent of mosquitoes. Attempts have been made recently to minimise, the mosquito nuisance by the Municipality, but the effective way by which mosquitoes can be eradicated from the City will be by closing all the open drains and gutters. There are still many low lying places in the City which will have to be filled up and playgrounds and gardens to be created. Many such spaces are available, and it is up to the Municipality to see that these open spaces are used for the benefit of the health of the citizens of Bombay. One cannot deny the fact that attempts are being made by the Municipality in this direction as far as possible, but the point that I wish to make is that the City should be completely developed before the Bombay Municipality can embark upon any outside scheme. The dream should certainly be to have a Greater Bombay, but before that dream can be realised the City of Bombay itself should be made a Better and Cleaner City.

JUGGLERS MUST HAVE ITALIAN NAMES

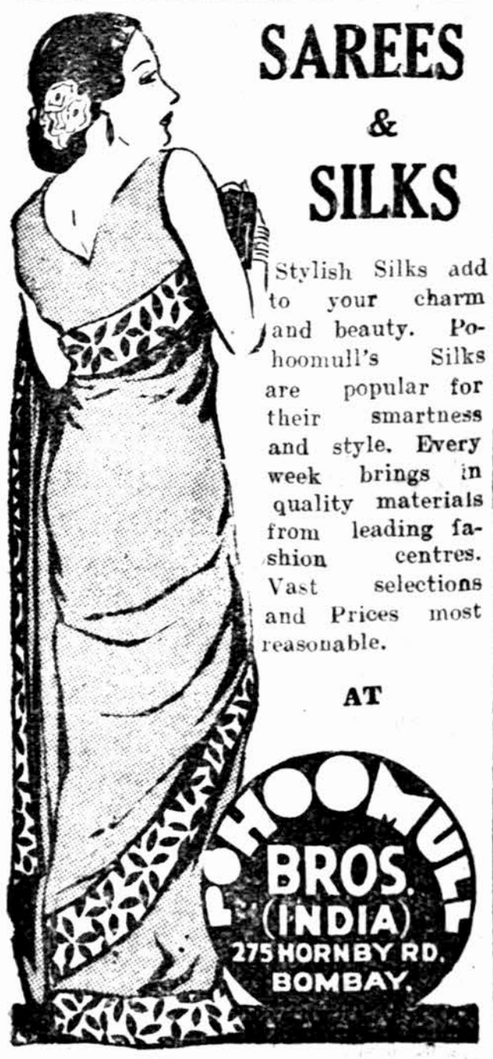
New "Purge" Of Foreign Names

ROME: By Mail.

A Decree issued by the ministry of popular culture here draws attention to the "excessive use of foreign names and terms" in variety entertainments.

"Too often Italian artists choose

(Continued in Col. 4).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OCCASIONAL COMMENTS : Feast Of Lights

By N. J.

So Diwali is with us once again! The feast of lights and the season of joy. There is nothing like it in the Hindu calendar. It has its significance for child and adult, man and woman, the poor as well as the rich—if the latter counts his gains of the closing year, the former hopes that Diwali will herald a new year of hope for him. While the big merchants transact their Murat deals, the unemployed man looks for new openings for jobs. There is a spirit of optimism in the air -gone are the dark lowering clouds of monsoon. The four months of enforced inertia are over and people seek new undertakings and try to explore fresh fields and pastures new.

* * * *

Triple Significance

Diwali has a triple significance which no other holiday in the Hindu or any other calendar enjoys. Its importance is religious, social as well as commercial. From the religious point of view it typifies the victory of good over evil. The goddess is supposed to have finally vanquished the demons and liberated the earth from their tyranny. The blaze of light, which is the hallmark of Diwali, connotes the end of darkness, spiritual as well as literal. The illuminations which transform Bombay into a fairy city are to be met with, in howsoever humble a manner in every town and village throughout the country. Not a lowly cottage but will sport its tiny mud lamp on Diwali nights. Woe betide him, who misses this sacred ritual.

To the business man Diwali is of paramount importance; for he cannot begin the new year without appropriate ceremonies. The closing of the old year's accounts and the opening of new ledgers is to the Hindu merchant not merely a routine, business affair. Before doing so he has to worship the goddess Laxmi as also the new ledger books. The "Laxmi-Puja" and the "Vahi-Pujan" are occasions, sacred as well as social and friends, relatives and customers are cordially invited for Pujan" and the "Vahi-Pujan" are anything from the offering of the formal betel-nut to the treatment of lavish refreshments.

* * * *

Communal Harmony

The Diwali holidays though Hindu in origin have long since become cosmopolitan in observance. Here in Bombay we find all the castes and communities co-operating in merrymaking and wishing each other well. The illuminations in the business areas are by no means confined to Hindu tenements and people of other faiths freely share in the Feast of Lights. The spurt that Diwali gives to business is shared by all and so is the bon-homie and the happy-go-lucky feeling. This fraternisation in each other's festivities helps to contribute to communal harmony and is thus perhaps the most welcome feature of such holidays.

Diwali may well be compared to Christmas in its social significance. It serves as an occasion for family re-union, and I believe that the "Bhau-Bij" or the day that is reserved for the meeting of brothers and sisters is something unique. There will be no Hindu so poor as will not give some little present to his sister, as she waves a little lamp round his face in the traditional manner.

* * * *

The Little Masters

But when all is said, Diwali belongs primarily and "par excellence" to children. The Hindus have no Santa Claus to throw a sack of gifts through the chimney, but they recognise the right of the kids to have all their own way during Diwali. They lord it over us during those days and exact their tribute of new clothes, toys and sweets regardless of the state of their parents' pockets. There is no other holiday they look forward to so longingly as Diwali, and none other which they spend so heedless of parental displeasure or annoyance. There is nothing so taxing to one's nerves as to shepherd a group of children light-seeing around the city and yet we have to submit to it uncomplainingly year after year.

* * *

No Ban

But I forget the crackers—which are going with a big bang all the hours of the day and most of the night. They take a heavy toll of our sleep and peace and almost make one utter wild execrations. There is no gainsaying the fact that those fireworks are let off without any idea of social responsibility and at times even regardless of public safety. Besides everybody knows that they are imported from abroad and it is said that in Bombay city alone anything from five to ten lakhs of rupees worth of fireworks goes up annually in smoke. Granted all this—that it is a nerve-racking business, that it is a social nuisance and that it is a national waste. Yet with all this I am not the one to support the ban on those crackers. They are an integral part of Diwali merrymaking and after all we have survived all the din all these years. Let us most certainly have our own Swadeshi goods, but let not the Feast of Lights be shorn of its fireworks.

(Continued from col. 1)

foreign Pseudonyms, while spectacles, dances, etc. are given exotic titles," it states.

The decree is intended to put an end to this, and the prefects are authorised to refuse licences to shows failing to observe the regulation.

Only genuine foreign singers, dancers, acrobats, jugglers and other performers may use foreign names in the programmes. Italians must call themselves by their Italian names.

For the first time in the history of the Indian Scout Movement a thoroughly representative Council will meet at Nagpur to-day to give a proper lead to the country, and take measures for the thorough organisation and consolidation of the National Movement. The meeting will be historic because the true representatives from the Provinces will come together. They will be those fired with the ideals and the spirit of the movement, thinking sincerely and honestly for the interest of the body. Freed from the old demoralising atmosphere of the imperialist bosses, the National Council will meet as a fraternity of men and women seeking the best ways to serve the growing flowers of the Motherland.

The Representatives

Great are the responsibilities of the National Council, and careful and cautious must be the selection of representatives. The Provinces must send their best men and women who have a good experience of the movement, whose life records are free from any tinge of narrow sectarianism and communalism, and who have not been known to the B.P. movement in the past as opportunists and motive hunters. The National Council must work as a team. *It will have to draw its inspiration and strength from the stronger Provinces like U.P., Bombay* and C.P. and stand by the weaker ones like the Punjab and Madras. In a Federation the task of the National Council is easier than before, and, therefore, it has the greater opportunity for co-ordination and consolidation of work. The National Council must strictly adhere to the spirit of a Federation of free members and two tendencies should be strictly avoided. Both Provincial separatism and desire for centralisation are harmful to the growth of the ideals of the movement. The spheres of federal activity must be those where the national outlook is needed and which do not trespass upon purely provincial problem.

The Task Ahead

In the initial stages there is a very heavy work in front of the National Council. The old order has to be changed and a new, better and well thought-out plan has to be introduced. There is a danger of too much haste and a desire to rush through problems in order to bring about speedy consolidation. In many cases it will be desirable to let the old order remain and sub-committees must think over carefully what the future must be. There is today an urgent need for a bold desire to break from the past and have the courage for planned experimentation. Nationalisation is no easy task. We have swallowed too much of the foreign dope to make us think and feel that what we have imbibed is most national. Our nationalisation standard must be so radically different from the show that is passed as National by the Girl Guide Association in India Mere singing of national songs, giving orders in Hindustani and shouting "jaya" instead of "hurray" will not make us national. To find the really national programme a good deal of local study will be required, the best ways for inculcating patriotism in the young will have to be found, and

NATIONAL COUNCIL MEETING

scouting will have to serve the the village and the town.

The immediate task of the National Council can be broadly included under the following heads.

(a) Leadership.
(b) Training.
(c) Organisation.
(d) Maintenance of efficiency.
(e) Propaganda.
(f) Organisation of the National Girl Scout Movement.

Whether leadership is to be elected or appointed, the mere influence and social position of a person must not be the sole criterion for appointment. The leaders of a Movement must know the spirit, aims and fundamentals of technique of a movement. Local Commissioners must especially know a good deal of scout lore. The National Council may be well advised to run Commissioners' Training Camps over and above those run by the Provinces. A minimum of scout literature should be read by all officials and they must be called upon to do a good deal of outdoor work. The old ridiculous B.P. days when Commissioners invited scouts to their homes to show them how to put on uniforms at times of rallies and the story of a European Girl Guide Commissioner who went to inspect efficiency of turn-out with her own Guide belt upside down must not be repeated. Scouts in the old days used to laugh in their sleeves at Provincial Governors who fumbled with their fingers to give the scout salute at rallies; but the new officers must themselves set an example of efficiency and correct scout behaviour. All this can only be done when democracies are wise and officials are carefully appointed.

Training

The entire structure of scout training must be overhauled. A Committee should be appointed for investigation and experimentation, scouters' conferences should be held by Districts and Provinces, and the methods of Scout training should be discussed in light of practice and experience. In a recent speech in Bombay Pandit Bajpai told how disappointed he was in the ten days' "training" he received at Gilwell. We all have our bitter experiences of the little knowledge of some of the Deputy Camp Chiefs. The less said of the Part I and Part II scoutmasters' courses the better. The Scoutmasters know much less in these courses than the so-called trained primary school teachers with First and Second Years' Training.

On the efficiency of training imparted and the efficiency of officers imparting training alone will depend the future prestige and importance of the National Scout Movement. Training officials must be called upon to read much, practise more and keep themselves in touch with growing scoutlore throughout the world. It is imperative for them to know a bit of child life, child behaviour and child psychology.

The National Council will have little to do with Provincial organisation. It will have more or less to maintain an efficient firestation to run to the succour of new Associations. The National Council must especially put in all the resources in Provinces where reaction is yet triumphant. In Indian States Scouts should be discouraged from joining the Imperialist Scout Associations, and Scout Associations independent of the State must be organised and encouraged under public control.

For the maintenance of National Efficiency common standards should be established by mutual agreement by Provinces. Our virile and efficient national commissioners can easily inspire the Provinces to maintain a high standard, and their constant visit and guidance will give courage and enthusiasm to local officers.

As long as the B.P. Movement, anti-national in its outlook, continues to exist, till then a vigilant eye and active propaganda will be necessary to expose the attempts to misrepresent national associations, and misguide the general public. Propaganda must be carried on through the press, the platform, and through rallies and public functions. Efficient national and provincial magazines must be issued in the various languages to explain to the public the growth and spread of the national movement and the gradual decay of the Imperialist movement. To keep a central headquarters in touch with every district and province will be no easy job. There should be a special publicity and propaganda Commissioner who must maintain a network of correspondents, over and above direct contact with the Press and Scout activities throughout India.

Need For Propaganda

Propaganda at home is no longer sufficient. The national headquarters must establish contact with international Scout movements and expose the propaganda which is being carried out in England against the Indian National Scout Movement. To-day the pretentions of England have been more or less exposed throughout the world. Civilised countries have been showing more and more sympathy to those suppressed people who have been domineered by political considerations. India must appeal to the Scout world for sympathy. America must be especially approached and told of the so-called three lacs of Indian boys that exist in the nightmares of the B.P. Movement, the true nature of B. P. leadership and the methods they employ. A regular foreign propaganda bulletin must be issued to the sympathetic press of the world and the International Scout Bureau. The national Scout movement has exposed the true colours of the B.P. movement in this country, but it remains to be unmasked before the entire world.

The year 1939 must prove memorable for the spread and advance of the Girl Scout Movement. Now that the National Association has been well organised, its strength and resources must be put at the disposal of the girlhood of this country. The Girl Scout Movement must be stripped of its aristocratic gold borders. Madras, Bombay and the Seva Samiti has given the lead, but the movement now needs to be speeded up and spread throughout the length and breadth of the country.

Scouts throughout India will look forward to a final, decisive lead from the First National Council meeting at Nagpur. The lead must be given in no unmistaken terms by men and women in whom the entire country has confidence. The national Scouters and Scouts of Bombay send their greetings to the national Council and hope that under its leadership and guidance, the national movement will go from strength to strength.

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Sir Jadunath Sarkar And Portuguese Invasion Of India

MISSION OF 'CIVILISATION' ONE OF IMPERIALISTIC CONQUEST AND GRAB

(By "OBSERVATEUR")

"The Portuguese, though confined to a corner have given us the richts of European science, art of warfare and organisation, though in a far smaller degree than the English.

The words of Portuguese origin still in use in Marathi and even in Bengali are a surprising evidence of the cultural gift of a small band of men living in a tiny district of Konkan and never leading any imperialistic campaign into the heart of the Deccan."

Incredible as it may appear, this statement has been made, not by a clerical writer who finds in history a convenient instrument of propaganda, but by Sir Jadunath Sarkar in the course of a speech he delivered at the St. Xavier's College in this city and coming as it does from such an eminent authority on Indian history, should deserve special notice in regard to the strictly historical veracity that alone can distinguish it from the kind of "worthless vague generalizations" against which he weighed a rather too rhetorical denunciation.

LINGUISTIC EXCHANGE

The fact that words of Portuguese origin have passed into Marathi and its dialect Concani through the processes of assimilation, naturalization and degradation, has about as much significance as could be discovered in the incorporation of words of Oriental and foreign languages into modern European languages. Linguistically, such pocess in the interchange of words is both inevitable and desirable and occupies an important role in the organisation of language, its vitality, richness and what Sir Jadunath would call cosmopolitanism. But the position of the language that either borrows or lends words on the basis of social intercourse, good companionship and fraternisation, juxtaposed against the impulse of the herd that curiously enough makes linguistic unity and development possible, is not affected in regard to either the superiority or inferiority of the language that boasts a bigger credit or debit account. The classics of the European big-game hunters swarm with Swahili words and Ernest Hemingway mixes his whisky liberally with the native local colour. James Joyce grafts on into his Dublinese a sensitive slip of Chinese and another "work in progress" may have nothing more tangible than the texture of baby-talk or jungle noises, both musical and anti-musical (did not Wyndham Lewis prepare us for the kingdom of the child with his analysis and synthesis—words of chemistry one borrows via Sir Jadunath—of Anita Loos and Stein and the other time philosophers?)

THE DISINHERITED

I am not in a position to contradict Sir Jadunath when he speaks of the 'cultural' gift of the Portuguese to Bengali. But there is no reason to doubt the assertion of Mr. T. da Braganza Cunha made in a pamphlet he published in Portuguese and entitled 'Pelo Swadeshi' that the only Portuguese words that survive the Portuguese rule in Bengal are obscene words. I have heard Hindu women and even little children freely using Portuguese words that can be described as the dirtiest in any language but which are used parrot like by persons who do not know a word of Portuguese. I wish I could submit them for Sir Jadunath's scholarly research—only the police may misunderstand my zeal for historical truth and seek to protect the public against what they are certain to interpret in terms of the legal definition of obscurity. A number of Indian writers too who have lived under the colonial regime of Portugal and who are thus in much better position to speak of the cultural 'gifts' imposed on them by ages of Portuguese rule, profess to being reduced to an intolerable cultural stagnation and denied the heritage of a culture that they claim as theirs. They describe the condition as cultural mongrelism that must sooner or later condemn the entire race to a tragic extinction, culturally speaking.

"REVOLUTIONARY PORTUGAL"

Sir Jadunath Sarkar's generalisations, quoted above would appear to have been based on profound ignorance of the history of Portuguese rule, as any one who knows the few simple facts about Portuguese invasion in this country could see. Goan scholars of the position of the late Luis da Menezes Braganza have completely exposed the mission of a civilization with which Sir Jadunath credits the Portuguese invaders as one of religious intolerance, fanaticism and imperialistic greed and cited irrefutable evidence out of the historical archives from the Portuguese sources to prove this. This overwhelming and clear evidence is so direct and decisive that only a person lacking in consideration for historical truth could question the verdict of history that is characterized by the highest degree of unanimity. Even pro-Jesuit writers who cannot be suspected of anti-clerical motives have had the honesty to depict the past without tampering with historical truth and reference may be made to the interesting book of Mr. V. da Braganza Cunha, an Indian writer who taught Portuguese literature at one of the English universities for some time, who has written in the English and Indian press on Portuguese affairs and history and whose independence, sense of fairness and balance make themselves admirable despite his 'royalism' and anti-Republican sentiments. Although, as the title of the book, "Revolutionary Portugal (1910-1936)" indicates, the author is mainly concerned with the history of the revolution culminating in the establishment of the republic which has since blundered into military dictatorship, he begins his treatment of the subject with a fairly important chapter on "A Hint from the Past" in order to give his reader an adequate idea of the historical background of the revolutionary and post-revolutionary phases in Portuguese politics. Sir Jadunath will no doubt find interesting material in this book for arriving at a 'synthesis' of Portuguese rule in India.

HISTORY SPEAKS

Mr. Braganza Cunha quotes the chronicler, Gaspar Correia who, describing the period of 1996-1550 in his 'Lendas da India' records:

> Evils increased and good things diminished so that almost the whole became a living evil and the historian of it would rather be called the imprecator than the writer of illustrious deeds

offering his comment:

> The administration of the Eastern Empire became a hotbed of knavery and corruption. Money was extorted for safe conducts at sea, and trading licenses, and this formed, indeed, a very important portion of revenue: the Portuguese exacted a considerable contribution from the Indian States; and the Crown lands in India wielded an enormous income. All this wealth, however, was no longer regarded as national revenue .... bent on enriching themselves as speedily as possible, the officers resembled a flock of vultures battling over a corpse....

And again

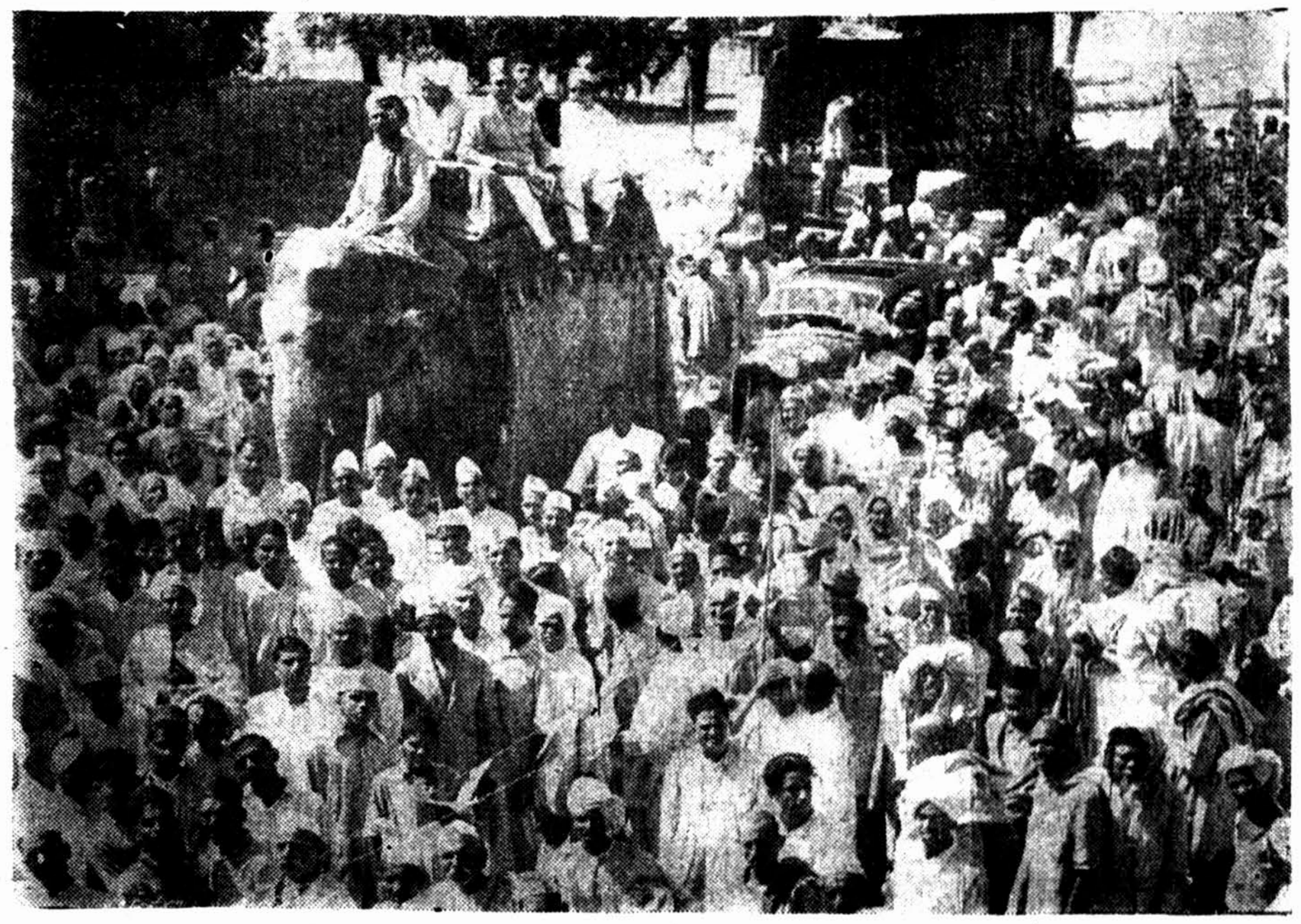
> ....This unbridled rapacity went hand in hand with religious bigotry... The suavity which consumed in the same fire the heretical opponent of theological dogmas and the peaceful Indian who worshipped his God, stained the Portuguese history and ruined the last hope of Portugal in the East.

The obligation first placed upon Portugal by the Papal Bull of Alexander VI to propagate the Catholic religion in these lands as a condition of being allowed to hold them on conquest with the sanction and benediction of the Pope, served now as the plea and justification of aggression upon inoffending races. The Portuguese sunk and stranded their ships, burned their temples, trampled on their books and threw them into flames. This truculent ruffianism pretended to be animated by the crusading spirit and Barros, the chronicler of the Portuguese deeds in the East, maintained that "black men or heathen were outside the law of Christ."

HEAL THYSELF

These excerpts from a book written by one who has practically devoted a life-time to the study of Portuguese history and literature, would convince any fair-minded person about the real character of the Portuguese invasion and expose the inaccuracy of Sir Jadunath Sarkar's amazing statement on the subject. The value, at the same time, of Sir Jadunath's gratuitous advice to Maratha historians becomes extremely questionable as obviously he himself remains in the greater need of it.

*REVOLUTIONARY PORTUGAL (1910-1936) by V. de Braganza Cunha, published by James Clarke & Co., Ltd. 5, Wardrobe Place, Carter Lane, E. C. 4, 7s. 6d. net.



Sjt. [illegible] Puri, M.L.A., president-elect of the Non-Agriculturist Conference being taken, seated on elephant, in a procession through the main bazar of Ballabhgarh (Dt. Gurgaum), Punjab.

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DIVIDE AND RULE

this time by the Austrian succession, in reality directed against her rival, France. It ended undecisively and was renewed eight years later, with the Seven years War This time England made Prussia, France's former ally fight for her on the Continent. In this war which, like all other wars, was fought for commercial interests, Frederick II sold himself to the highest bidder. So Prussia became "England's sword on the Continent." At the same time, being constantly furthered and supported therein by England, she became a determining factor in the destruction of Europe, a traditional obstacle to European coalition against England, in other words, an ideal partner of British policy. (But the direction which was given by Frederick II, was continued by the Wars of Freedom, by Bismarck and by Versailles, up to Hitler.)

Napoleon And The Holy Alliance

The next great danger for England was Napoleon Buhler portrays him as the first and only sovereign who recognised British policy for what it really was. Thereafter there was for him but one aim: to turn England out, and he realised that there was but one way of attaining this end: to rally Europe under the leadership of France Napoleon, in his testament of the year 1821, says to his son with regard to this aim: "To unite Europe in an indissoluble federative union... Europe stands before an inevitable transformation: to attempt to arrest it is to disperse one's strength in a useless fight .. By utilising all favourable events and occasions, I would transform Europe into a confederation of petty princes under the suzerainty of the French Emperor... Great Britain

(Continued From Page 18)

would become a second-rate Power.... In this way only would the peace of Europe be secured.

But as Europe did not understand this, Napoleon tried to constrain it. The attempt failed, and England succeeded in building up a system of alliances against France. The European princes had the choice between independence in European equality and British domination. They chose the second, fought against Napoleon—and thus against Europe and for England. The balance of power was reestablished. Stressmann, quoted by Buhler, states with reason that "the dominant position in the world held up to the present by England, rests on the defeat of Napoleon, and it was with German blood that British world supremacy was founded at the battle of the Nations at Leipzig."

It was now necessary to secure this world supremacy in Europe. Already a new danger had arisen for the far-seeing politicians of England—the Holy Alliance. In London it was feared that from this league of absolute European princes, directed originally against the ideals of the French Revolution, a unification of Europe might one day spring, and they began to attack the Alliance. At first, however, England belonged to it, in order to avoid the most urgent danger: the return of Napoleon and his party. Once this end was achieved, the Holy Alliance lost all its practical value for England. It was then sabotaged from within—with success. Robert de Traz in his book, "De L' Alliance des Rois A La Ligue des Peuples", says of the Alliance: "England on her side had progressively paralysed it, in order to disarm and finally to combat it." Evidently Chamberlain's realism concerning the League of Nations had its precursors. ...

In the year that followed England was busy expanding her economic domination over the world. She had the advantage of a considerable industrial and financial advance over the other Powers, above all a war fleet constantly superior to the two greatest fleets of the world and able to cut any Power's communications on the high seas. Thus the Continent of Europe fell into complete economic dependency on England. "For a century 40 million Britons on their two small islands were able to dominate the 300 million Europeans massed on the Continent" declares Francis Delaisi in an analysis of financial policy in "La Crapouillot" of November 1931.

Germany, The Gendarme Of Europe

In the maintenance of the political equilibrium on the Continent which threatened to be destroyed by Napoleon II, especially after the Crimean War, England was again seconded by Prussia Bismarck followed the example of Frederick II and played the role of the British armed policeman on the Continent, with the intention of being paid as much as possible for the service. And even if Bismarck's policy appeared sometimes too aggressive, it still remained, as Buhler remarks, essentially anti-European and lent itself to England's game. This excellent collaboration was only temporarily disturbed by the annexation of Schleswig-Holstein. But already the war against Austria had not aroused the slightest opposition, and England had openly encouraged Bismarck in the Franco-German war. The war would weaken France, and it was for this reason that London did nothing to stop it. That it could have done so both belligerents have declared—with what intention is uncertain. Great Britain should have forbidden France to enter on war. She was in a position to do so...'—Bismarck to Lord Luftus. "It (the British Cabinet) could, if it had so desired, have prevented the war,"—Ollivier, President of the French Council. Cf. "The Cambridge History of British Foreign Policy," vol III, page 35.)

The war had as a result the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine by Germany. It was authorised, even desired, by England. Did it not tear a gulf between the two biggest Continental Powers for a long time, and was it not the most effective way of preventing any understanding between them? The weakening of France meant a long period of relative peace for Europe, for the equilibrium was once more established, and England now had the necessary security for the development of her Imperial policy.

Germany in the meantime grew more powerful in technical and economic spheres, extended her commercial and colonial conquests, advanced in the Near East, and in order to protect her interests, began naval armaments on a big scale. She became a dangerous rival not only for the Continent, but also for the Empire. The equilibrium existed no more. Germany, no longer content to be Europe's gendarme, wanted to become its master. England again needed a war. And by repudiating responsibilities

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BOMBAY BLOSSOMS

milk and Hindu milk. This variegated non-sense will not be tolerated in any other country. Take China, for instance. It is inhabited by Christians, Muslims and Buddhists, but we hear of no minority problem—certainly not one on a communal basis.

If the Chinese Muslims were to adopt Mr. Jinnah's lead, Japan would be having an easy march. Thank God for the robust patriotism of the Chinese Muslim who cheats Mr. Jinnah of a golden statue at the hands of the Jap. The truth is we do not appear to realise the gross absurdities we are going through.

This extreme and unbecoming communalism in our public life was once the subject of a humorous reference on the floor of the Indian Legislative Assembly. Mr. friend Sir (then Mr.) R. S. Sarma told the Assembly: "Sir, if the Treasury Benches sponsored a resolution that all of us should commit suicide, all of us will dutifully pass the resolution. Not only that. As the majority community, we Hindus would insist on our right to a majority of suicides, but our Muslim brother would assert his right to a statutory reservation of thirty-three and one-third per cent in the game of committing suicide".

Sickeningly True

Alas, it is sickeningly true. It is this mentality that delays the dawn of freedom and draws on the national struggle indefinitely. Otherwise, Mr. Chamberlain would be bound to come to our aid for self-determination even as he went to the aid of Germany. But, we must forsooth make sure of the spoils of war and the division thereof on a communal basis! That has been, and is, our bane.

Whoever has heard of the sons fighting among themselves about the respective shares due to them when their sick father is not yet dead? And, yet, it is precisely what we are doing in India. Once upon a time, Mr. Jinnah used to preach against this despicable mentality

An Encouraging Sign

While yet in British India we are discussing the pros and cons of the Wardha Scheme of education, a minor Indian State in the Madras Presidency is forging ahead. I am referring to the small Maharatta State in the Bellary District of the Madras Province. It is known as Sandur and is ruled by a young Raja.

Without waiting for discussions, proposals and counter-proposals, the Raja by a stroke of the pen has decided that his State should reap the benefit of all the labours of Mahatma Gandhi. His example almost tempts me to believe that sometime autocracy is a greater blessing than democracy.

His young Highness has ordered that the Wardha scheme will be the basis of education in his State. Canarese, the local language, will be the medium of instruction, while Hindi or Maharashtra will be a compulsory second language. It strikes me that His Highness would have done well to have made it Hindustani instead of Hindi. Probably, his orders were passed before the last meeting of the Delhi A. I. C. C. It is to be hoped that he will now rectify the mistake.

What Is This Story?

The week's foreign mail has brought to me a shocking story. I can only hope that there is no truth in the statement. My correspondent tells me that the

(Continued From Page 6)

Archbishop of Canterbury is not satisfied, by any means, with the success that attended his efforts to dethrone poor Edward VIII.

I am now told that His Eminence's efforts are now directed to an Indian State. If he could have his way, he would have the reigning Prince removed on the ground of mental unfitness and all that. We in India are quite aware of the possibilities of this delightfully vague phrase.

What credence is to be attached to this story is more than I can venture to say. But, I am told that His Eminence, the successor of Thomas A. Beckett, has almost decided to espouse the popular cause and plead for the liberty of the subject—just what they did to poor, old Nabha now in virtual internment at Kodaikanal.

Devadasi Association

The Madras "Devadasis" have entered public life. They have constituted themselves as an organised association and they intend to call a provincial conference of their sisters-at-arms to claim and assert their natural born rights.

In the meanwhile, pending the actual Conference, they have requested the Government of Madras to exempt them from the operation of the anti-prostitute law. Their argument is simple. "We are not prostitutes," they say "we are only public servants, doing service through the temple, promoting music, dancing and allied arts."

Originally, of course, their ancestresses were temple devotees until wicked Cupid tempted them. The result was that many of them continued to be mothers without lawful wedlock. Be it said, however, to the credit of a majority of them that without a legal tie they were living with their lovers as man and wife.

Undoubtedly in the past, they were custodians of art and music. Miss Danum was the greatest exponent of Veena music, while her grand-daughter Bala Saraswati is the finest exponent of Bharata Natya.

These ladies would now have Government encourage them to pursue their time-honoured avocation without interference.

Colonel Muirhead In India

So, Colonel Muirhead has arrived at last. Reuter announced his proposed Indian tour months ahead. If nothing was said about it, people would have forgotten the news, but it was added that Colonel Muirhead's visit was purely private and had absolutely no political significance about it.

As if to confirm this piece of news, Colonel Muirhead told a Bombay newspaper reporter the other day that he had nothing to do with politics and that he was not worried about Federation and all that. The Under-Secretary of State for India took elaborate pains to convince his interviewer that he was just on a visit to this dear, old country.

When the gallant colonel developed this love for this country he did not trouble to tell us. Nor did he deem it necessary to inform us whether, like Paul Brunton, he is also in search of a Guru. If he is, I think, I can give a useful suggestion or two to Lord Zetland's Deputy.

But, the Colonel showed almost immediately afterwards that advice in this direction was superfluous. For, he went at once to Poona, where he had intimate talks with our Ministers. Since Mr. Muirhead told us he had nothing to do with politics, we have to assume that he had told Mr. Munshi that, if the latter made any reference to any political problem, he would sail by the next available boat. As he has not sailed, we must presume that Mr. Munshi talked to the gallant Colonel about the weather and the recent cyclone.

It's All A Part Of Game

It is all part of the game. When the Secretary of State's Private Secretary paid us a visit last year, he just came for a private visit to friends. It was only incidentally that he explored the possible reception that would be accorded to Lord Zetland in the event of his coming out to India as Minister-in-waiting to His Majesty.

Again, as we all know, Lord Linlithgow's recent visit to Britain had no political significance. And, we have the word of no less an authority than Lord Zetland for it.

And, when Lord Zetland speaks it is always the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. For, during the pendancy of the constitutional crisis, did he not tell us, for instance, with all the solemnity of which only a Secretary of State was capable, that there was no use expecting the Government of His Majesty to make a climb-down?

With all these precedents to help us, we must, of course, believe that Colonel Muirhead's visit is non-political in character. It is possible that Mr. Muirhead has fallen in love with the weather of the country of the forlorn exiles. Or, it may be he wanted to take a dip in the holy Ganges.

It may even be that he has been sent to take lessons from Mahatma Gandhi in truth and non-violence.

That being so, never whisper the word Federation or even politics in connection with Colonel Muirhead's visit.

A Thought For The Day

We Germans are a backward nation; it is true that for a century we have tried to become cultured, but another few centuries will have to pass before our culture is such that it can be said "the Germans were barbarians a long time ago".—From GOETHE'S conversation with Eckermann on May 3rd, 1827, quoted in "John O'London's Weekly."

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DIVIDE AND RULE

and emproiling interests, reassuring Germany by fallacious offers of alliance and letting her believe in her neutrality, and even, shortly before the outbreak of the World War alowing the last chance to go by of averting it by a clearly defined attitude, England made war possible.

What England had at stake in this war is stated by Francis Delaisi in the above-mentioned analysis: "The victory of the Central Powers would signify the unity of the Continent under German leadership... The blockade against Napoleon had to be repeated... The enemy had changed, the peril remained the same. England threw herself into the fray with all her forces."

Versailles: The War Continues

Hardly had the Armistice been concluded when England again began her work for peace on the Continent. As usual, this work consisted in weakening the victor and helping the vanquished Power to get on its feet again. The chief object of British policy on the Continent in the post-war period was the isolation of France. For an eventual unification of Europe under French leadership was already rendered impossible by the Pact of Paris. "The Versailles Treaty consecrates the triumph of the Foreign Office... The East of Europe is divided into small sovereign States, so ingeniously cut up that implacable resentments will for ever prevent them from either uniting with each other or accepting the hegemony of a single State. Thus the spectre of unity on the Continent is dispelled." (Francis Delaisi, see above.)

To isolate her French rival all means were good for England, and all the events and political trends after the War suitable. This was particularly apparent in the Franco-German relations. Whether it was a question of Reparations, or the Occupation of the Ruhr, French Security, the secret rearmament of Germany, or the Locarno Pact,—England's aim was always to make Germany, the vanquished adversary, the guardian of British policy, to weaken France and to sow discord between the two nations. The French publicist, Lucas-Dubreton, in his study "Francias et Anglais" ("Le Crapouillot", November 1931) says with regard to British policy: "Since 1918 we have received nothing but the most outrageous treatment from our neighbours; they have endeavoured systematically to thwart us, to lower us; and one must be naive to show surprise at this: England has never admitted the idea, I do not say of the supremacy, but the superiority of any nation in Europe....."

Nor was a rapprochement between France and Italy looked upon with favour by England. On the contrary, she did everything to bring about discord between these two nations, wishing Italy to become her second gendarme in Europe, and caused France to be threatened from the South and South-West, in the Mediterranean and in the Balkans. From the support given to Italian demands for naval equality with France, to wrecking the efforts of France for an understanding with Italy in the Balkans, and the support given to Italian expansion in the Balkans, with as a first result the protectorate over Albania,—there is a straight line which leads to the Abyssinian War, the isolation of France over the question of sanctions, and finally to the menace to France (through Italian intervention in Spain) from the Pyrenees, Spanish Morocco and Majorca.

League Of Nations And Unification Of Europe

The League of Nations became

(Continued From Page 46)

a further instrument of British policy directed against Europe. Or rather, it was that right from the beginning of its existence. It is hardly necessary to describe in detail here its destructive significance for the peace of Europe, for the failure of the League in the questions mentioned above as well as in others is notorious.

This is what two writers as widely different as Francis Delaisi and Robert de Traz say with regard to the fatal role for Europe that England has played in and through the League of Nations; "Ever since Napoleon," says Dalaisi in his above-mentioned study, "the Foreign Office has always placed the security of England in the division of the Continental State, setting in turn Germany against Russia or France, or France against Germany. In its hands even the League of Nations has only been a means of prolonging conflicts without solving them." Even the Anglo-phile, Robert deTraz, has to say in his parallel between the Holy Alliance and the League of Nations: "Great Britain in 1919 did not want the League to dispose of a military force, and in 1924 did not want to tie herself in advance to a procedure or promise to exercise automatic pressure.... They (the English) know how to use the League of Nations in arbitrative action and, while affirming the prestige and the power of Great Britain, not compromise her with either of the parties.... By uniting Europe in a coalition of war (against Napoleon, against William II), or in a pacific alliance (the Holy Alliance the League of Nations), London with one stroke holds Europe in its hands. Placed geographically in the margin of the Continent, England will not allow Europe to realise its unity without her, because this would be effected against her. It is, therefore, necessary for her to create discord between the Continental States, to oppose one against the other... or else group them together in order to keep an eye on them."

When in 1929 Briand, backed up by the Pan-Europeans and some Continental politicians and financiers, undertook to create a European union (see Memorandum by Briand of 17 May, 1930) he was quickly stopped by England, and by the same tactics that were to be perceived in the Holy Alliance. Wherever European agreements take shape, England first of all takes part in them, in order to wreck them later from within. Thus from the beginning, England suggested that the organisation of Europe planned by Briand should be limited to a simple conference within the framework of the League of Nations. Briand's propagandist, Coudenheve-Kalergi, declared ("Europa Erwacht," 1934,, page 141): "In theory Briand wins; but in practice England. Instead of the Confederation of European States, a 'Committee to study European Union' has been set up, with Briand as Chairman and Sir Eric Drummond as Secretary-General. This presonal union with the League of Nations prevents the creation of the Union's own intsitutions. For the Secretariat of the League of Nations is from the outset opposed to the creation of a competitor, opposed to the Creation of a Pan-Europa. On this point it is in agreement with England. The coalition Geneva-London reveals itself as stronger than Paris. Briand's initiative is being buried under sand." It should be added that one cannot speak of a Geneva-London coalition; for Geneva is London, the League of Nations and its Secretariat is an instrument of England. For the rest, in view of the relation between the forces, Briand's initiative was doomed to failure from the start.

Hitler Sees It

Some one else than Briand, someone who was not yet in power, understood British policy better than Briand, and that was Hitler. (We quote from his book, "Mein Kampf", the unabridged French edition of 1934, Paris, Nouvelles Editions Latines, the sale of which Hitler tried to stop). "For three hundred years the history of our Continent has been dominated by England's political aims; she has secured her rear indirectly by the balance of forces which she obtained by opposing the various European Powers against one another... The more difficult England's position became, the more Government of the British Empire judged it necessary to maintain a state of things whereby the various European States, rivalling each other in power, mutually paralysed each other." Hitler also saw the post-War situation of England very clearly. "The political result of her war against the rising power of Germany was the establishment of French hegemony on the Continent... The War has not averted the danger which the domination of a European State signified for the balance of power on the Continent; it has only made it more threatening... England no longer had any interest in seeing Germany completely wiped from the map of Europe." And Hitler builds his policy on this knowledge: "All that we can do practically in the way of an alliance is to draw nearer to England." He completes this view, however by including the second Continental gendarme: "If we pass in review all the allies that Europe can offer us, there remain only two States—England and Italy."

Events have shown that Hitler was right—the reintroduction of military service, rearmament, the occupation of the demilitarised zones of the Rhineland, the voting in the Saar, were all achieved with the support of England. For all these measures were directed against France and contributed to isolate her.

To summarise, it may be asserted that the "eternal interests" of England are diametrically opposed to those of ,the Continent. A united Europe is England's most dangerous enemy. The fundamental law of British policy: "Divide et impera (divide and rule) holds good not only for the British Colonies but also, and not least, for Europe. Not only England's wars, but all the wars in Europe serve England's ends and strenghthen England's power. After every war, whether she has taken part in it or not, England assumed the roll of intermediary and divided the booty among the victors. And did it in the way recounted in the Indian fable: the fox divided the fish between himself, the otter and the osprey—the two other parties receiving the head and the tail, the fox as fee for his services taking the whole body. After every war it was further necessary to maintain mistrust, hate and rivalry among the former adversaries, leaving them in constant doubt as to which sine England would favour with her influence.

Like every other great Power, England fought tooth and nail every measure tending to make her give up the territories or privileges acquired either by injustice or force. (There can therefore, be no question of a lasting peace on the basis of the status quo.) All the Powers take part in the paralleled fights that are waged for world power and world monopoly, the fight for territory and the fight for markets. The former is conducted with cannon, behind which stands gold; the latter with gold, behind which stand cannon. Both are based on gangster morality instead of the morality of law. Like England, every Power strives to secure allies and to form alliances... But in doing so England has yet another aim to prevent any grouping of Powers which might become strong enough to check British political intervention, and sufficiently stable to create periods of peace long enough to endanger the momentary interests of British palicy. European equilibrium, therefore means something quite different for England than for the Continent. British policy was form the first irreconcilable with a real League of Nations—just as irreconcilable as was the Covenant with a principle whose aim is always to lay the basis of the next war with every peace treaty.

England is at present the greatest Power in Europe, the Power which holds the controls in its hands, which is the index of the balance, and which consequently bears the greatest responsibility. British policy has been triumphant in Europe. The equilibrium which was destroyed after the war by French hegemony on the Continent has been re-established. England has maintained her position of honourable courtier and disinterested arbitrator.

Voice Of The Foreign Office

The Empire

"Our first base in Egypt, whether we acquire it by cunning or force, will surely be the germ of a North-African Empire which will grow and grow . . . . until finally we establisn communication on the other side of the Equator with Natal and Cape Town, not to mention the Transvaal and the Orange Free State to the south, or Abyssinia and Zanzibar, which could be taken in passing as provisions on the route".

(Gladstone, 1877.)

"We must take care that in the measure we are able to encompass it the world receives the Anglo-Saxon imprint, to the exclusion of all others".

(Lord Rosebery, Foreign Secretary in 1886 and from 1892-94.)

'Since the surface of the globe is limited, it is our duty to take as much of it as we can possibly get."

(Cecil Rhodes.)

"It is in our interest that the countries we cannot conquer ourselves should not be conquered by others."

(A. J. Balfour, Prime Minister, 1903.)

The Balance Of Power

"For centuries our policy has been to maintain the balance of power between the Continental Powers which by their interests and their sympathies have always been divided into opposing groups. . . . We have put obstacles successively in the way of every Power which attempted to dominate the Continent, or else we have helped to thwart their designs; we have thus at the same time extended our own sphere of dominion. . . . ."

(Sir William Robertson, Chief of the British General Staff, Memorandum of 31 August, 1916.)

"The balance of power is today, as since the days of the Tudors, the principal factor of our policy. Doubtless we support the Entente in order to maintain this equilibrium and prevent the hegemony of any single Power in Europe."

("The Times", 4 December, 1914.)

"All great wars, our greatest wars, have been waged in order to prevent any single great military Power from dominating Europe, and at the same time the banks of the canals and ports of the Netherlands."

(Sir Austen Chamberlain, on 24 March, 1925.)

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Stamp Collectors' Corner

Study In Contrasts

(By MURIEL NISSEN)

Aviation and philately are certainly two totally unrelated sciences, yet the first has had a most decided effect upon the latter. When airport stamps became an integral part of the postage system, a field of specialization was opened up to collectors that was immediately taken up by many enthusiasts. Designers seem to have put special talents into the execution of air-mail stamps, providing us with an almost complete panorama of the beginnings and progress of aviation.

Two recent issues provide a very interesting example of the great scope covered by stamps in dealing with aviation.

A blue French stamp, having

a value of 50 francs, presents us with a portrait of Clement Ader, hailing him as the "father of aviation". The gentleman certainly does not figure prominently our records of flight but his experiments undoubtedly had an effect on the work done later by aeronautical engineers. Ader was born at Muret in 1841 and died in 1925. He was a Civil Engineer by profession and devoted his talents toward the construction of a heavier-than-air machine. In 1890 he succeeded in rising one hundred and fifty feet, and seven years later ascended three hundred feet. The flight, however, took less than five seconds; even at that it was a notable achievement for those days.

Providing a background for the pioneer's portrait on the new stamp is the strange craft in which he made his flight. It reminds us very much of the Da Vinci flying machine seen on Italian postage.

Contrasted with this primitive beginning in aviation we have the mighty Graf Zeppelin which is honoured on a German set of two stamps. The set was issued in July to commemorate the one hundredth anniversary of Count Zeppelin's birth.

Ferdinand, Count Von Zeppelin was born at Constance, Baden. He was educated for the army. He came to America during the Civil War and served with the Northern forces. During his stay in this country he made his first balloon ascent. Returning to Germany he served in the Austrian War and the Franco-Prussian War. He retired from military life in 1891 with the rank of General, and thenceforth devoted himself to aeronautics.

In 1900 Zeppelin succeeded in remaining in the air twenty minutes in an airship of his own construction and in 1906 made two successful flights. Progress from then on was rapid, and by 1910 he had perfected the Zeppelin airship almost as we know the mighty dirigible to-day. In spite of the apparent success that had come to him Count Von Zeppelin died in the midst of failure. Germany had placed great hopes upon the airship as an instrument of warfare, and while they were in part realized, it was evident by 1916 that aircraft of the monoplane and biplane type were more efficient in warfare. The aged inventor died in 1917.

Count Zeppelin is portrayed on the 25pf., blue stamp of the new set, and the gondola of a dirigible is featured on the 50pf., green. Working diagrams of a ship also appear on each stamp.

Virgin Islands Issue

The "new reign" postage paper of the British Virgin Islands has a striking simplicity somewhat akin to that short lived Edward VIII stamps. All values are in the same design, which consists of a portrait of King George VI in the upper left and the familiar vignette of St. Ursula and the lamps in the lower right.

Values and colours are: ½d., green; 1d., scarlet; 1½d., brown; 2d., light gray; 2½d., ultramarine; 3d., bright orange; 6d., purple; 1sh., olive; and 2sh. 6d., black-brown and 5sh., claret. Printing is by the rotogravure method.

Set From Finland

To commemorate the tercentenary of the Finnish postal system, a very attractive set of four stamps has been released. Pictured on the 50 penni is the Ahvenkoski post office in 1787. On the 1-1/4 markka a scene depicts the hardships of delivering mail in winter. The vehicle used is an ice-boat, and a group of men are employed in pushing it across the frozen surface. On the 2 markka mail is being put into a modern plane, and the 3-1/2 markka pictures the new post and telegraph building at Helsinki

Stamps For Medical Aid

Yugoslavia has issued a semi-postal set of four stamps to aid tubercular employees of railroads

and other transportation facilities

On the 1 plus 1 dinar, green, we see a gorge at Demir Kapija, a small city near the Greek border. It is in this city that the new tubercular sanitorium has been erected, and a picture of that building appears on the 1.50 plus 1-50d., red stamp. A runner with lighted torch provides the design for the 2 plus 2d., red-violet adhesive. On the 3 plus 3d., ultramarine is a likeness of the late King Alexander in the uniform of an admiral. This is the garb he wore on the day of his assassination at Marseilles, almost three years ago

Basilica Pictured

The National Basilica of Koekelberg in Belgium has been honored on a sheet having a value of 5fr. plus 5fr. The sheet consists of a single stamp, in violet, on which appears an interior view of the basilica. At the top is the episcoal coat of arms and at the bottom in three lines, is printed the inscription "Ut Patria Votum Persolvat." The sheet measures about three and two-thirds by four and two-thirds inches, vertically arranged.

'SIR CHARLES DICKENS'—ALMOST?

A staff Correspondent of "The Christian Science Monitor" writes as follows from London:—

Evidence that Queen Victoria offered to Charles Dickens, the navelist, a baronetcy which he accepted, is contained in a letter recently sold at Sotheby's, London. This letter is from Dickens to Sir Arthur Helps, Clerk of the Privy Council. It indicates that the author wished to be known as Sir Charles Dickens, of Gads' Hill. Dickens had a house at Gad's Hill, and he specifically states that he desired this territorial designation because of the associations of the place with Shakespeare's Falstaff. Dickens passed on before anything further could be done. Rumours of this honor have reached the public from time to time, but hitherto Dicken's biographers have always denied that there was any truth in the story.

Lively interest was manifested throughout the sale. A series of 112 letters from Dickens to Bentley, the publisher, fetched £900; £800 was paid for 175 letters to Dicken's friend and fellow journalist, Thomas Beard, who got Dickens his permanent appointment on the staff of the Morning Chronicle in 1834. Seventy-two letters to John Leech, the Punch artist, one of which referred to the "Christmas Carol," were sold for £75.

Stamp Teasers

1. Who was Maurus Jokai and what stamp portrays him?
2. On what adhesive will you find the head of an orang—utan?
3. The inscription "Stella Clavisque Maris Indice" appears on what stamp?
4. Where is the tower of Moloria and where will you find it on a stamp?
5. Of what stamp is the ming bonnet a feature?

Answers To Last Week's Quiz

1. The inscription, "but the greatest of these is charity," appears on a stamp of New South Wales issued in 1897.
2. A street barricade is featured on a Russian adhesive of 1925.
3. A Japanese stamp of 1900 shows a box used to hold a marriage certificate.
4. Immanuel Kant, famous German philosopher, is portrayed on a stamp of his native land issued in 1927.
5. "The Bear Fighter" is a character from "Under the Yoke", by the Bulgarian writer, Ivan Vasoff. He is pictured on a Bulgarian stamp of 1920.

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ODD SPOTS

THE HELL HOLES OF VOIRON.

Near Voiron, in central France, there have existed from time immemorial a number of pits full of water. They are known as the "Hell Holes of Voiron," for according to ancient legends they reach down into the very depths of hell. Attempts have been made at various times to plumb their depths, but without success, and there is no doubt that the holes are exceedingly deep.

Moreover, they appear to be connected with some subterranean stream, for the surface of the water in these holes is always troubled, and at times they spout up a milky fluid, which can also be seen in the River Voiron, about a mile away. A few years ago the water in the "Hell Holes" began to spout time.

Local people regard these waters as a barometer of world events, having the superstition that whenever disaster threatens France the waters become unusually agitated and spout their milky fluid. Some people have produced documents in support of this contention, seeking to show that the "Hell Holes" spouted furiously in May, 1870, before the catastrophic war with Prussia and in May 1914, before the Great War. For hundreds of miles around, the efficacy of the "Hell Holes of Voiron" as prophets of woe is implicitly believed.

Gangster In Woman's Clothes

(From Our Own Correspondent).

LONDON, Oct. 1.

One night a Mr. and Mrs. Tasmer, of Chicago, were attacked by a pretty woman gangster while they were putting their car in the garage.

Mr. Tasmer put up a fight and was shot by the woman, who laughed as she pulled the trigger.

Before she could leave the garage Mrs. Tasmer had managed to get a good look at the woman's face.

Police captured the woman, who was identified by Mrs. Tasmer as her husband's assailant.

But when the woman had been in jail two days a warder noticed whiskers showing through the powder on her chin!

The woman bandit was a man!

When he was brought before the court the gangster was dressed in a pair of satin trousers and a woman's blouse.

He told the judge that he had always wanted to be a woman, and that when he was a young boy he always dressed in girls' clothes. His first job had been a chambermaid.

He then became a singer in a cabaret and "married" a chauffeur and lived as his "wife" for twelve years.

In 1925 he was acquitted of the murder and went back to his life of a "dutiful wife".

The story of the gangster's double nature is told by Mr. C. J. S. Thompson in his book, "The Mysteries of Sex," published this week (Hutchinson, 8s. 6d.)

HANGING FROM HOOK

The most amazing case in modern times was that of "Madame Cartier," the "night-queen of Montmartre."

Towards the end of 1926 a French Government official vanished from his important post in the Ministry of Agriculture. He was a married man and had two daughters.

In their search for the missing official the police entered a small flat near Montmartre.

Hanging from a hook in the ceiling was the woman who was well-known as "Madame Cartier."

But to their amazement, when the body was examined it was discovered that "Madame" was the missing Government official. He was dressed as a fashionable woman, complete even to dainty lace lingerie.

Inquiries revealed that although in the daytime he was a clever agricultural expert at night he became vivacious, pretty "Madame Cartier," accepted as the night-time "Queen" of Montmartre night-life.

Eight Puzzles All in One

HERE is another in a series of unique puzzles arranged in narrative form by Milton Goldsmith. The story is so arranged that a number of problems, mathematical and otherwise, must be solved in order to understand it properly. Each puzzle is numbered and the solutions, which are for reference only after you have succeeded in solving the puzzles yourself, are contained in the box below in inverted type.

By M. GOLDSMITH

MR. AND MRS. POOPENDYKE were on their first visit to Europe and had a glorious time. They had originally engaged a suite of rooms, an outside, an inside and a bath at $396, but later had given up the outside room, paying only half the original amount. Now, as the outside room with bath was priced at ten times the price of the bath, you can calculate how much their bathroom added to the expense of the trip. (1).

The company was exceptionally congenial. There was, for instance Mrs. Cowslip, traveling with her son. She looked about 18, but in response to question by Mrs. Poopendyke, she said: "When my husband died five years ago, I was four times older than my boy, but now I am only three times as old. You can tell my age from that. No doubt you can guess it." (2).

They shared their table with two rich bachelors. One, Mr. Bojak, was ----------, and proved to be the life of the party. The other, Mr. Toodles, was ---------- and refused any alcoholic drink. Their natures are expressed in the words indicated by the dashes, each word containing all the vowels in their regular order. (3).

Among the games played on deck, the potato race proved very funny. Twenty potatoes were placed in a row a foot apart and the player had to pick up each in turn and carry it back to the start of the line and place it in a basket and then go back for the next. The basket was placed beside the first potato in the row. There were ten such rows, and the man who finished first was the winner. How far would he have to travel to pick up all 20 potatoes? (4).

Another popular game was deck tennis. In one game the score was as indicated:

Side A . . 0 0 7 0 0 0 3 2 1—13
Side B . . 1 0 3 4 5 0 0 0 0—13

This strange score suggested a puzzle to Mr. Poopendyke. Instead of zeros he substituted missing digits in such an arrangement that each row of nine digits added up 45, and if the lower were subtracted from the upper there would result the same nine digits, adding up 45. How did he arrange them? (5).

The ship had two masts, not for sails, but to hold the antennae of the wireless. These were 60 and 40 feet high and 200 feet apart. From the top of each a strong cable ran to the deck at the base of the other mast; this was to offer resistance to the wind. How high above the deck did these cables intersect? How much higher or lower would the point of intersection have been if the masts had been 600 feet apart instead of 200 feet? (6).

The day before landing, Mrs. Cooley, who was traveling with her husband, discovered that her precious jewels had been stolen from her cabin. There were many rings, but most serious loss of all was that of her famous pearl necklace. She told the captain that it was insured for $4,000, that being less than half the cost. There were eight graded pearls on each side of the center pendant, each successive pearl having cost $20 more than the next in size, and the pendant having cost as much as all 16 pearls together. The clasp cost only one-tenth as much as the cheapest pearl. After deducting the insurance, what was the loss to Mrs. Cooley? (7).

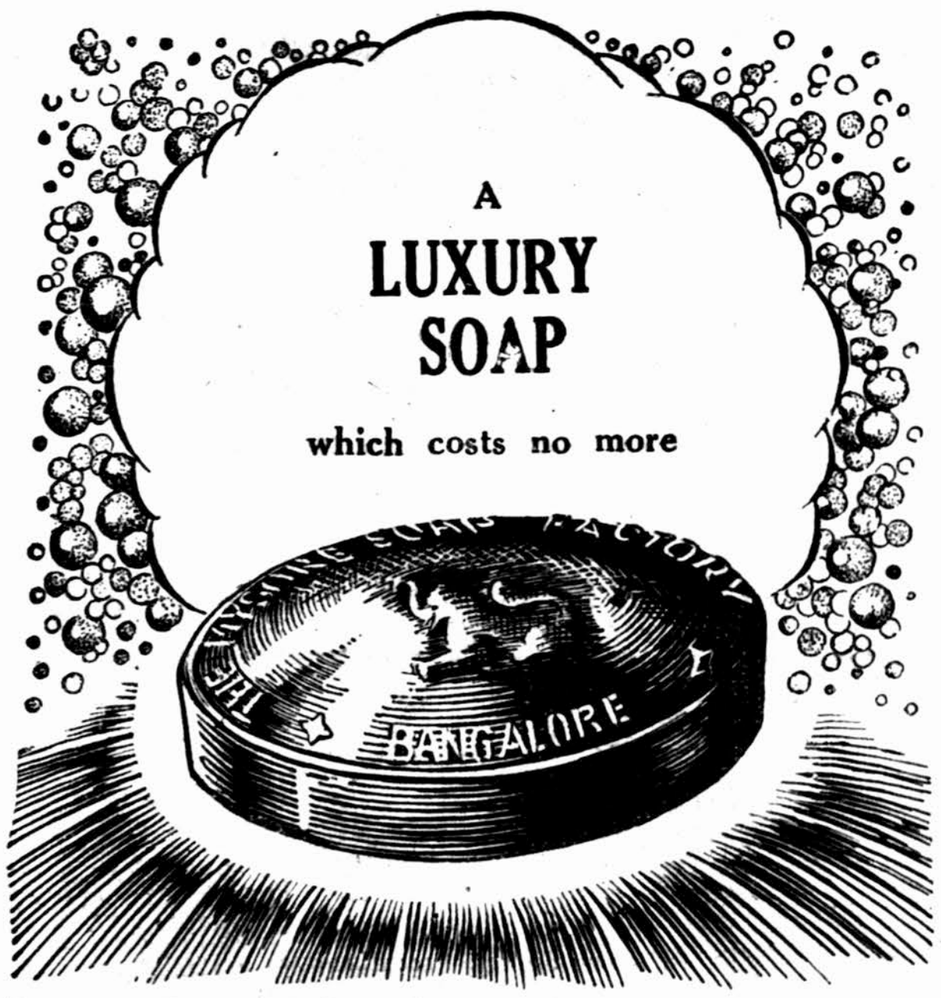
There seemed no clue to the thief, until the wireless operator remembered a cryptic message he had sent off the day before. It was:

MEPEET MEPEE APAT HAPAVRE IPI HAPVE THEPEE COPOOLRPEY GEPEMS.

For a time this baffled the officers, until Mr. Poopendyke, who had been a prize puzzle-solver in his youth, found the clue. "Why," he said, "it's just hog-latin. There's a consonant inserted between the first and second letter of each syllable." The man who had sent the wireless was caught and the jewels found in his suitcase. (8).

ANSWERS

1. Two-room suite, $396; one room and bath, $198; bath, $22.
2. Five years ago the mother was 25 and the boy 5. Notice that the problem does not say four times as old, but four times older. Now the boy is 10 and the mother 30.
3. Facetious, Abstemious.
4. Potato Game, first arrangement: 1 ft. going and 1 ft. back, 2 ft. 2nd to 3rd, 2 ft. going and 2 ft. back, 4 ft. and so on, for 20 potatoes, making 416 feet in all.
5. Substitute the nine digits in their regular order, 987654321 adds up 45; reverse the order and subtract 123456789 adds up 45 which equals 864197532, adds up 45.
6. Multiply and also add the heights of the two masts and divide one result by the other. 60x 40 equals 2400; 60 plus 40 equals 100; 100 into 2400 gives 24. The result will be the same no matter how far apart they may be.
7. Cost of necklace $8,660. Deducting $4,000 insurance, leaves $4,660.
8. Cryptogram reads: "Meet me at Havre, I have the Cooley gems."



MYSORE Sandal Soap, is a luxury soap, for it cleanses the skin of impurities and restores a natural healthy complexion. Its rich, creamy lather soaks into the pores, releasing all grime. And it is delightfully soft and delicately perfumed.

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A quality product offered at little more than cost price.

Mysore SANDAL SOAP

GOVERNMENT SOAP FACTORY, BANGALORE.

How Many Flies Can the Spider Catch?

Nine Possible Victims in Nine Trips, but How Can It Be Done?

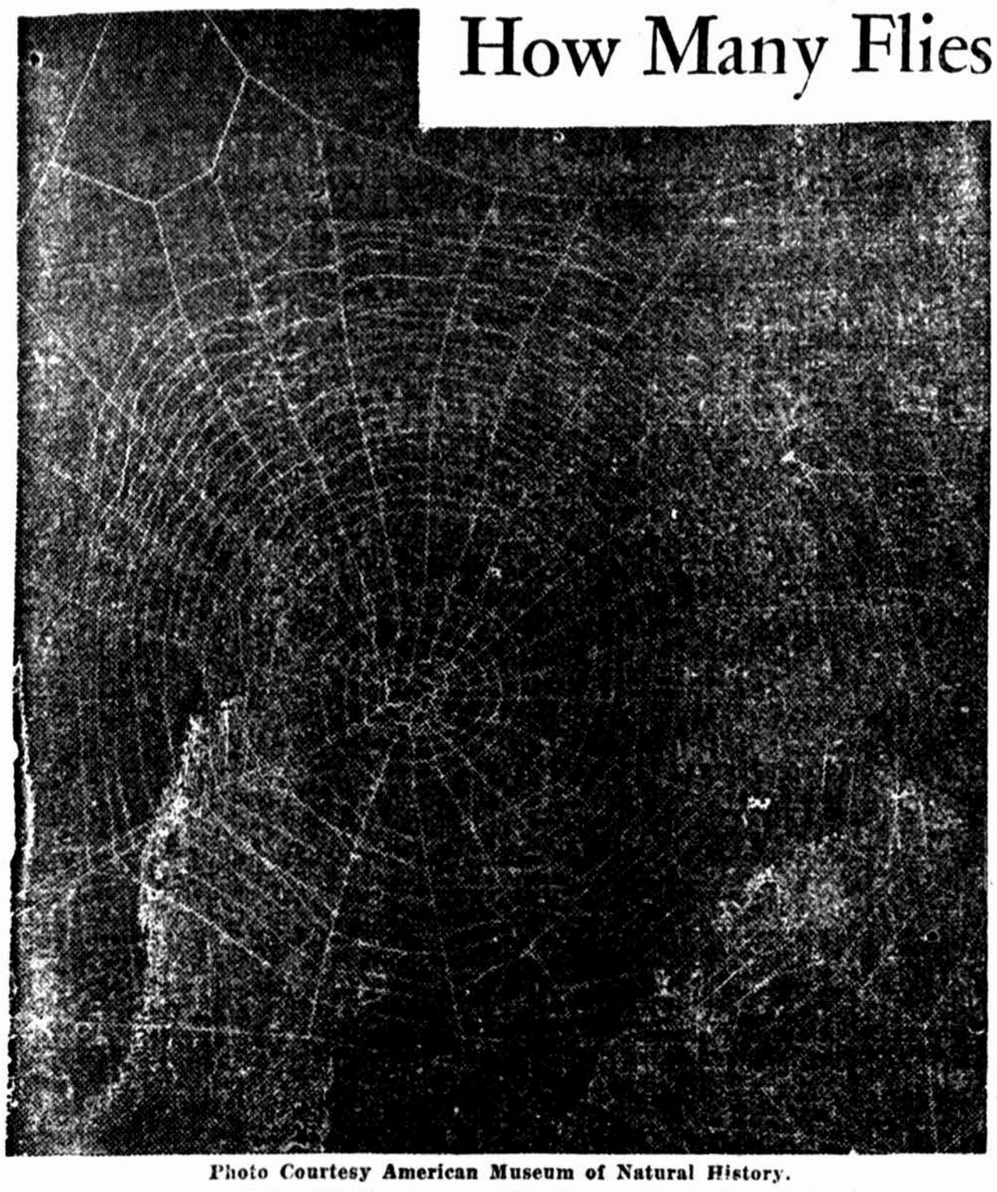
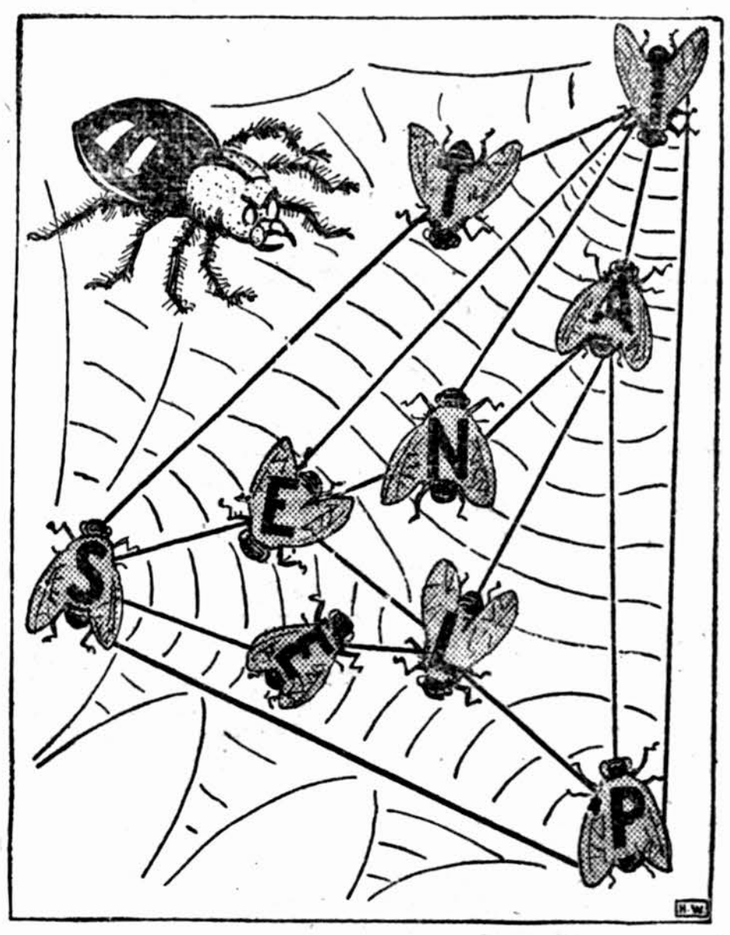


Photo Courtesy American Museum of Natural History.

A Photograph of a Splendid Specimen of the Spider Web, Which Engineers Studied Before They Solved the Problem of How to Build a Rigid Zeppelin.



WILL the spider get all the flies in her web? That is for you to decide. Here is how you go about it. Make nine trips along the threads of the web, crossing out a new fly each time. During every trip you must revisit all the flies already captured, moving from fly to fly along the connecting threads, and you must spell a word each time. Thus the first fly captured will spell a single letter word. The second fly taken will spell a two-letter word with the fly already taken and the third fly will spell a three-letter word with the two flies already taken, and so on.

No skipping over flies is allowed. You must use each fly as you come to it and you must never use the same fly twice on a single tour. Each fresh tour can be started with any fly you choose. Proper names as well as common words are allowed in the spellings.

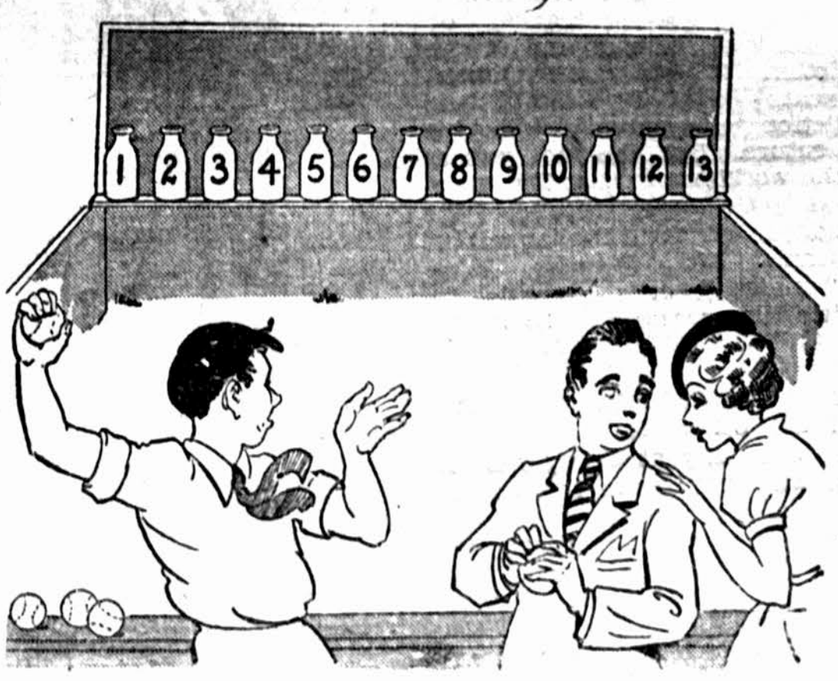
(For Solution See Page 63.)

Fixing the Bottle Throwing Contest

BUSY BEAN and his brother worked havoc with the baseball throwing concessions at Briny Beach. The boys were particularly attracted to those booths in the amusement park which featured rubber milk bottles to be hit over with balls. The Bean brothers were such crack shots that they could hit any bottle they chose and, in the case of bottles in a pyramid, they could knock down the whole stack in a single try.

When they reached Panama Pete's booth, an argument broke out. Panama Pete displayed a beautiful movie doll in a lavender dress. Both of the Bean brothers' wives wanted that doll and both husbands clamored for the first throw at the bottles. Panama Pete did some quick thinking.

"Gentlemen!" he exclaimed, "I aim to be fair to all my customers. Now, if I offer this doll to the first one to knock down all the bottles, it will automatically be won by the first man to throw.



This would not be fair to the other. Likewise, should I give the prize for hitting a certain one of the bottles, the first man to try would win. Therefore, in order to be fair to all, I propose that you each take turns throwing, the prize being awarded to the man who knocks down the last bottle. The bottles are placed so close together that it is possible to hit two of them at a time, if they are standing next to each other."

The boys agreed that this was a fair way of settling things and Busy Bean wound up for the first pitch. Zing! The white sphere flashed through the air and off went bottle number 12. Busy Bean's brother stepped up now, but, before he could throw, his wife had pulled him to one side and was whispering into his ear. The clever girl had figured out a way to clinch the doll for herself. She knew that if the boys kept knocking down a single bottle at a time Busy would necessarily get the last one, but if her husband picked his bottles carefully he could win, regardless of which ones Busy knocked over.

Which bottle or bottles must Busy's brother hit on his first shot to make sure of winning the movie doll?

(For Solution See Page 63.)

Find the Dime

HAND somebody a dime and a cent and invite him to conceal one of the coins in the right fist and the other coin in the left fist, doing all this with his hands behind his back.

Then tell him to reckon 4 for the dime and 3 for the cent, to triple his right hand number, double his left and to give you the added product. This, of course, is a very simple little problem in mental arithmetic.

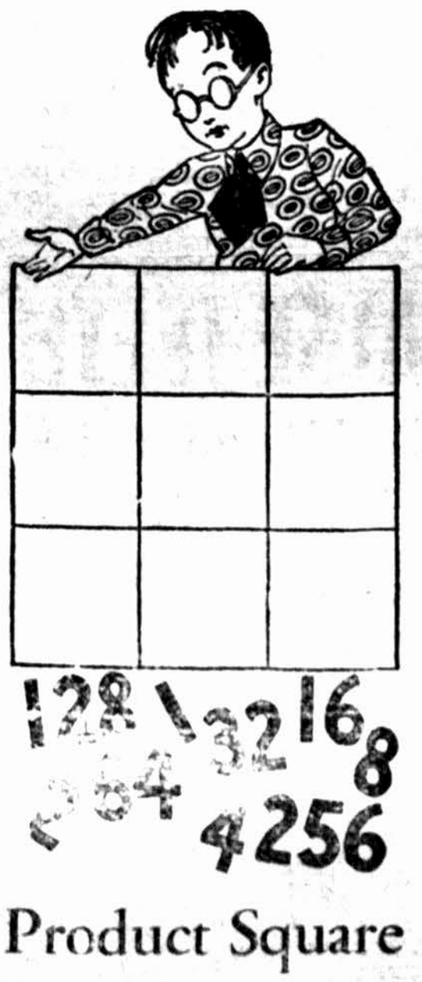
If the number he gives you is even, the dime is in his right hand; if odd it is in his left.

Read This, If You Can

YY U R, YY U B.
I C U R YY form E.

Those of us who are puzzle-minded will have no difficulty in interpreting it as follows:

Too wise you are, too wise you be,
I see you are too wise for me.



Product Square

WHAT is this new numerical nightmare that Puzzle Pete has though up? As if it were not bad enough, having magic squares, whose numerals total the same in all the rows, Pete has to introduce a magic square in which the three numbers in each horizontal, vertical and two large diagonal rows, result in the same product, when multiplied together.

Unfortunately, the numbers slipped out of the square, where Pete had placed them. The puzzlist, however, will have no difficulty in putting them back in their correct positions, or will he

(For Solution See Page 63.)

QUO VADIS BALKAN NATIONS?

(Continued from Page 15)

general staffs need Balkan allies, since they cannot overlook the strategic location of fifty million Balkan people on their flank. England. France and Russia are mightily interested in preventing them from getting either.

Since 1933, Germany and Italy have carved out large spheres of influence in the Balkans. Over half of Balkan trade—and the most important half- politically—now goes to these two countries. Only more recently England, and especially France, have awakened to the danger of this penetration.

The Rome-Berlin axis has swung Bulgaria and Albania squarely into its orbit. Greece, Rumania and Yugoslavia, though dictatorships at home, are unwilling to commit themselves abroad. If war should come, they hope to remain neutral; barring that, to come in later on the side of the strongest battalions. Yugoslavia arms at France's epense, gives lip-service to the French-influenced Little Entente, but trades with Germany and signs a pact of friendship with Italy. Rumania fears both Russia and Germany, but still plans to fight her battles on the French side. Greece has a foot in both camps, for as a Balkan power she fits neatly into the German-Italian scheme, but as a Mediterranean nation, she cannot forget the British navy. Turkey, alone, has made a choice. Nazi penetration has been stopped within the past year, and Ankara now follows London's lead

Diplomatic Tight-Rope Walking

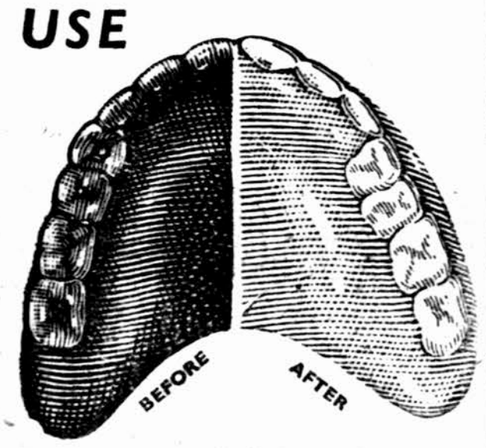
The present state of diplomatic tight-rope walking is likely to continue. British rearmament has made an impression in political as well as popular circles. Inferior German war materials are raising eyebrows. The Nazi push to the east through Austria and now Czechoslovakia is viewed with increasing alarm, for the Balkans can ill afford to pursue anything but the most realistic course so long as territorial revision remains the vital question in Southeastern Europe. Balkan rulers never forget that if a great power loses a disastrous war, it may only become a lesser power, but if a small nation picks the losing side, it may be completely eased from the blackboard of history.

Treaty-made States, like Yugoslavia, Greater Rumania, and Greater Greece, are wary about selling their territorial birthrights for a mess of revisionist pottage. While they wish to enjoy the temporary advantages of German and Italian economic penetration, they are equally anxious to avoid the permanent disadvantages which would result from German and Italian territorial revision and expansion.

If the democracies call a halt to the onrush of the Fascist dictatorships, the Balkans may turn to London and Paris for future guidance. But if England and France allow Germany to push eastward unopposed, the Balkans are likely to strike an anti-democratic bargain with their new and powerful neighbour. Turkey excepted, they are all playing a waiting game, trying to run with the Fascist hares and hunt with the democratic hounds.

FALSE TEETH

CLEAN AS NEW AFTER 15 YEARS' USE



Even false teeth engrained with age-old stains can be made clean and fresh as new with 'Steradent'—the newly discovered dental cleanser. The amazing effectiveness of this scientific cleanser has been proved by Mr. A. H., who writes: '*Some months ago I bought a small tin, the result seems almost incredible. My teeth were in a beastly state. I have had them about 15 years. I am not quite sure whether they look better than they did when they came from the Dentist but do assure you they are like new teeth.*'

Thousands of people have made the same discovery as Mr. A. H. False teeth and plates that were black with tobacco stains, and covered with a film of mucin and coated with tartar have been made fresh and clean as new with 'Steradent.' Dull teeth gleam white again. Plates turn wholesomely pink once more. It is so easy to use 'Steradent.' Simply shake a little 'Steradent' into a glass of warm water, and stir well. Leave your false teeth and plates in while you dress or over-night. Don't brush. Simply rinse and your teeth and plates are wholesome and clean—clean where the brush can't reach. 'Steradent' is guaranteed harmless to all dental materials. Sold by all chemists. *Agents:* Atlantis (East) Ltd., 20/1 Chetla Road, Calcutta.

Steradent

ASTROLOGY AND ASTROLOGERS

(Continued from page 13)

in Eastern and Western astrology. This gentleman is known to have made some startling predictions to some distinguished member of the Baroda Royal House. These included one that consequent upon a certain aspect of Neptune which was to form in a few years, His Highness of Baroda, who was known for scepticism bordering almost on atheism, on that account, said the brave astrologer, was bound to become a religious teacher of men. It was a bold and risky prediction. It was made about ten years ago. By making the prediction he practically killed his own future. But the fact was, as all the world know, that His Highness the Gaekwar became the President of the Parliament of Religions. Mr. Iyengar, being an "amateur", calls a spade a spade. His success may be due to this fact.

Mr. S. Jaganathachari, Secretary of the United India Life Assurance Company at Calicut, is another who indulges in this ancient science as a hobby. From personal experience, I can say that this man makes marvellous predictions most of which have turned out to be true. Personally, the predictions in my own case have turned out to be very wide of the mark. But, other predictions have been so very unerringly accurate that one begins to wonder if astrology cannot after all be a science. For instance, he predicted years ahead of the appointment of Sir V. T. Krishnamachariar as the Dewan of Baroda. Sir V. T. Krishnamachari himself did not believe it possible, but almost on the very day and hour predicted by this young prodigy, he got telegraphic orders from His Highness the Gaekwar appointing him as Dewan. The same astrologer had accurately predicted the day and hour of the fall of the Justice Party. He had foretold many years ahead of Mr. V. V. Srinivasa Iyengar's elevation to the bench and of Sir C. P. Ramaswami Aiyar's appointment as Law Member to the Madras Government. Many, including myself, had laughed at the prediction because there was no vacancy due for many a long year to come But Jaganathachari was adamant He was right, for, on account of an adverse vote in the legislature, Sir K. Srinivasa Iyengar Law Member, despite the constitutional irresponsibility his position entitled him to resigned his high office, which was offered to Sir C. P. Ramaswami Aiyar

Still Others

But, once Jaganathachari develops a sort of affection for you, his predictions are as good as useless, for his judgment gets warped by affection. That can alone be the reason why some of his predictions made to intimate friends have gone quite wide of the mark

Mr. Satyanarain Row of Masulipatam is another astrologer with a record for accurate predictions. In my experience, he was about the only person who was able to predict accurately the date of the release of Mahatma Gandhi from prison in 1933. Dealing with Gandhiji's horoscope, this man had made two other predictions which people thought were fanciful flights. But they turned to be accurate. For Mr. Row foretold that Gandhiji was fated to retire from active politics. He also predicted that the Mahatma would change his activities in favour of a social reform programme. As a matter of fact, within a few days of the predicted date, Gandhiji inaugurated his Harijan campaign.

Prof. K. G. Tokekar of Poona, Mr. L. K. Chari of the Bombay Office of Stronach's, Professor Motilal of Kalighat at Calcutta, Mr. Raja of the G.I.P. Audit Office, Rao Bahadur C.V. Vijayaraghava-chariar, Retired Presidency Post Master—all these gentlemen are not professional astrologers, but dabble in the science as a hobby. Probably because they have no other interest in the science, their predictions have proved to be unerring.

Why is it that some make startlingly accurate predictions while others make miserable failures? I shall make an attempt to answer the question in a subsequent issue.

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The mentally sketchy girl friend thinks cool thoughts have something to do with temperature.

Old deal—new deal—the hard part is eating between deals.

KAISER'S FORLORN HOPE

"God Will Restore The Hohenzollerns"

A man just back from the Continent tells me of a talk he had at Doorn with the ex-Kaiser during the crisis. After dinner, Wilhelm offered a prayer for "my beloved Fatherland" says a writer in "Reynold's Weekly."

He appeared to be very distressed, but added: "If war comes, there will be one consolation. God will answer my daily prayer for 20 years. He will restore the Hohenzollern throne, and within five years my son will sit on it."

Meanwhile, some very influential people in Britain were seriously considering, as a last minute peace effort, approaching the ex-Kaiser with a request that he should broadcast from Doorn to his former subjects, warning them of the terrible havoc that would be wrought on the Fatherland, and the slender hopes of victory.

Before the Munich Conference had ended, steps had actually been taken by representatives of the British and French Governments, to sound the old exile. President Roosevelt, it is understood, was informed, and gave the step his blessing

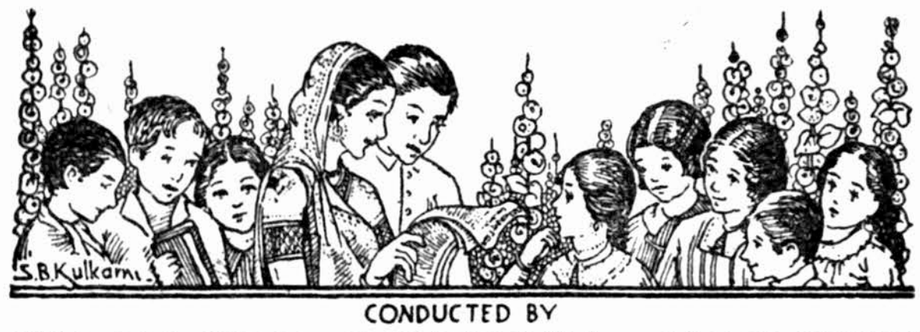
DRINK AND DRIVING

The Secretary of the National Temperance League, Dr. Weeks, in giving evidence before the House of Lords Select Committee on the Prevention of Road Accidents, said that even small doses of alcohol, equivalent to a pint and a half of beer, interfere with and slow up the reactions, dulling slightly both vision and hearing.

An American investigation into a number of unselected cases showed that the pedestrians involved in the accidents had a higher percentage of alcohol in their blood than had the motorists!

A suggestion that no one should drink any alcohol for eight hours before driving was dismissed as impracticable; two hours was argued as being a reasonable period.

CHILDREN'S OWN CORNER



CONDUCTED BY

THE ALL INDIA CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION

INCORPORATING BALKAN-JI-BARI

[MOTTO EDUCATION & ENTERTAINMENT]

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

The Bombay party of the Balkan-ji-Bari left this morning for Karachi by s.s. "Vita". The party consists of four persons whose photos appear elsewhere on this page. It is a small party, but a very good party. They all belong to Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association. And they know one another, and they understand each other. There is no possibility, therefore, of any difficulties cropping up, such as we had to face at the time of our last excursion.

Indeed, it is a wonderful party, too! The Leader of the Party, Mr. P. R. Rao is a Dakshani, Mr. R. F. Shah is a Gujarati, Sis. Kamla Verma is a Punjabi and Sis Sheila Motwane is a Sindhi. It becomes a sort of representative group—Representatives of "Punjab —Sind—Gujarat — Maratha"—as we sing in our National Anthem: "Jana Gana Mana Adhi Nayak Jaya Hai! . . . ." It reminded me of that song, and I wished them all victory!

BOMBAY PARTY TO THE CHILDREN'S GATHERING

The Group seemed to be very happy on the boat—They had gone early and secured a place for themselves. They were already feeling the thrills of the boat sailing high and low on the waves. They were all in one uniform: Our Indian 'Kurta' and 'Pyjamas'—They looked very lovely, indeed!

The party will arrive at Karachi on Monday. From there they will proceed to Hyderabad. Then they will go to Sukkur, where the All-India Children's Gathering under the presidentship of Mr. Udharam Mirchandani, I.C.S., is to be held. On the day when you will be reading this, it will be the last day of the proceedings of the Gathering.

A TOUR ROUND THE WHOLE OF SIND.

After the Gathering is over, the party will go to Shikarpur, and then to Larkana—the Garden of Sind. They will also visit Mohan-jo-Daro, which testifies the ancient civilisation of Sind. You know, I am writing this on Saturday, 15th October. By the time I write next week's letter, I hope I shall receive some letters and photos from them, and I will be glad to publish them in these columns.

It is a pity that I have not myself been able to go to the Gathering. Owing to very unavoidable cir[illegible] I had to decide not to go. But, you see, some times we should feel happy even in our sorrows: Sometimes can we not laugh away our tears?

THE ABSENTEES WILL BE THERE IN SPIRIT.

I understand that a party from Delhi and a party from Ahmedabad would also be going there. I have no knowledge, from which other places the parties would be going—But boys and girls from Karachi, Hyderabad, Larkana, Shikarpur, Mirpurkhas, Nawab shah, and also from small villages are certain to collect there in hundreds and thousands

Just as I am writing this, I feel as if I am in the midst of those children, smelling sweet fragrance of the rose-flowered innocent ones . . . . I have that joy and happiness, which imagination can bring me . . . . . So let us all be there in the Gathering in spirit!

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS.

The Balkan-ji-Bari Day and birthday anniversaries of Mahatma Gandhi and Dr. Annie Besant were celebrated most befittingly by all the Centres of Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association. I have no space to give detailed reports that I have received from all the Centres. But I am very glad that all passed off, well every where. On that day I received Greetings and Congratulations from many of my sisters and brothers, and I take this opportunity of thanking every one of them for that kindness.

Also I am glad to say that most of those who troubled us a little at the Ferry Wharf seem to have realized in their calmer moments that they were wrong in kicking up a row at that time. Many have since seen Satish Bhai and expressed their regrets to him. I have received a number of letters too, and here is one of them:-

My dear Dada,

I am much pleased to know that you are taking great interest on the "Balkan-ji-Bari". Your ambitions are high. You are anxious to see the origanisation coming before the eyes of the Public. Your sacrifices are also tremendous.

On the 2nd instant you had arranged for a programme of a trip to Elephanta Caves. Unfortunately it rained heavily since Friday night, all of a sudden, and it is continuously raining till the time I am writing this letter to you. The result was that one would not like to take the risk of lives of a thousand people.

Really you did a wise thing in having cancelled the tour. It was an act of wisdom and courage. I was really surprised to know that in spite of such timely and best advice from an experienced man like you, some persons opposed you and did not like to use their common sense and were obstinate to risk their lives.

I think they must have got sufficient experience of their obstinacies by now. Their behaviour was also intolerable, as they tried to handle you most roughly. I really appreciate your courage and the judgment you used at the last moment by changing your whole programme.

Yours sincerely,

BALWANTRAO G. MODY.

THE SECRETARY'S STATEMENT.

We are thankful to our friends for such letters and their best thoughts. Now here is a Statement from the Secretary, who thinks that as the excursion to Elephanta Caves arranged on Sunday, 2nd October by the All-India Children's Association (Balkan-ji-Bari) had to be abandoned it is necessary to issue a statement on the subject.

Till Saturday afternoon we were determined to go to the Elephanta Caves; but when we received the news that the Saturday sailings of steamers were abandoned on account of bad weather and a message came from the Manager of a Steamship Co. to the effect that it would be dangerous to go to Elephanta Caves, we were compelled to change our mind.

In spite of that day being a Saturday he was available at 7 p.m. and also at 11 p.m. it was

(Continued on page 58)

A DIVALI GIFT

What gift are you giving to your sister, brother or friend, this Divali?

Give something that is beautiful, something that is useful: You cannot find a better gift than "PUSHPA—The Children's Own Paper."

The October issue is an extra special Divali number: It contains delightful pictures and interesting reading matter.

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From month to month until the next Divali, you will be remembered for the nice gift!

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Bro. P. R. Rao.

Sis. Sheila Motwane.

Sis. Kamla Verma.

Bro. R. F. Shah.

Bombay Balkan-ji-Bari's representatives to the 5th All-India Children's Gathering, Sukkur (Sind), which will conclude its proceeceedings to-day. It's a wonderful group: Bro. P. R. Rao, the Leader of the Party is a Dakshani, Sis. Sheila Motwane is a Sindhi, Sis. Kamla Verma, is a Punjabi and Bro. R. F. Shah is a Gujarati. They will tour round the whole of Sind and besides Sukkur and Rohri, visit Karachi, Hyderabad, Shikarpur, Larkana and Mohan-jo-Daro.

THE CHARM OF MOROCCO

(Continued From Page 9)

which leads by a corridor on the left or right to a "Patio." The "patio" is the centre of all houses —it is an open square with a fountain in the middle. Round the "patio" is a corridor on colonnades with adjoining rooms, and a small well in the corner near the exit. All the rooms have but one opening, towards the corridor and the "patio." There is hardly a window in any wall except small nitches near the ceiling with pretty perforated "jails" for light and fresh air.

The house, the rooms, the arcades are all small for these tall people and one must walk warily along the stairs. Each wife is, perhaps, the mistress of each storey and the first one of the ground. The coolness and the security of the house is also secured in the streets. These are all too narrow (though often paved the clean), barred by huge doors at places, and covered by rush mats stretched over them. One would think that in this style of architecture security came first, seclusion, next, coolness third and comfort last. Air and light and spaciousness could come if they dared

The houses of the great are an exact copy of the houses of the poor—in style. The same big gate for the palace, the arcades, the oblong windowless rooms, the storeys and, of course, the "Patio." A view from the air ever any one of these Moroccan towns is really interesting. All the houses white, with white roofs, with "patios" and patches of garden and all very small. A doll's city, you would say. The contrast with the French "Ville Nouvelle" is remarkable. In the one everything seems to look inside, on the "patio;" in the other everybody seems to look outside on to the streets. Even the patch of garden surrounds the house. Hence all the beauty of the Moroccan building is reserved for interiors—for the "patio," the colonnade, the arcaded court and its facade. The French houses are separate. The doors, the windows, the balconies, the verandahs all break the monotony of mere dead wall space.

Wonderful Interior Decorations

But, nothing in French buildings produces the effect of richness, delicacy and charm of Moor interiors and Moorish facades. The floor is paved with mosaics and often the dado of the entrance up to the patio has the same mosaics. The fountain is small in the small square, but the colonnaded arcades are dainty. The columns are small, but graceful and often support horse-shoe arches. There is wonderful interlacings in stucco on the walls surrounding the "patio," the upper parts of which are often built of massive cedar wood corbels, finely sculptured in the traditional "jhola" geometric designs. Both the corbels and the fretted wooden balconies they support are protected by projecting caves with beautiful streets below and blue or yellow glazed tiles above.

Sitting in the shade and cold of the "patio" and resting one's eyes on the sumptuousness of these Moorish designs delicate in line, pleasing in colour—one feels soothed and almost transported to the magic of Arabian Nights. And fortunately the buildings are in fairly good condition and there are no slaves or eunuchs to treat an intruder in the way of the Arabian Nights. I can dally about the arcades and dream of past romances without sharing any tragedy. And it now and then gives me only a little shiver to know that in this small palace there is a smaller dungeon with its dingy "patio" for favourites condemned. The Monlays of Moors, like the Padshahs of Moghuls, had palaces and prisons check by jowl. Evidently all knew that great pleasures and perils were two twins.

But, the furnishing of the rooms in the Moor palaces transcended the decoration of the interior facades in wealth of colour, if not also of design. Morocco has yet quite a treasure in its industrial arts and objects of art. The rooms are full of enamelled ceramics, painted pottery, Berber carpets, silken embroideries on curtains and hangings, brass and copper utensils with lovely engravings, pine and cedar wood furniture with carved geometric designs and leather work of all sorts for all purposes. You enter a furnished room covered with woollen carpets, with a big raised divan in front of you for the host and an array of low divans all along the wall around the room for the guests. In the centre there is a brass stand with a hollow, beautifully perforated ball for burning incense. Everywhere there are low, painted little tables for tea-trays. The green Chinese tea is to the Moroccan as beer to the German and wine to the French. He drinks it in small glasses (not cups) with lot of our 'poodina' leaf soaked in it, for flavour. There is the lovely brass grate on moulded tripods with the more lovely brass tea pot in the room to boil tea on demand. It is the decorative kit of each room.

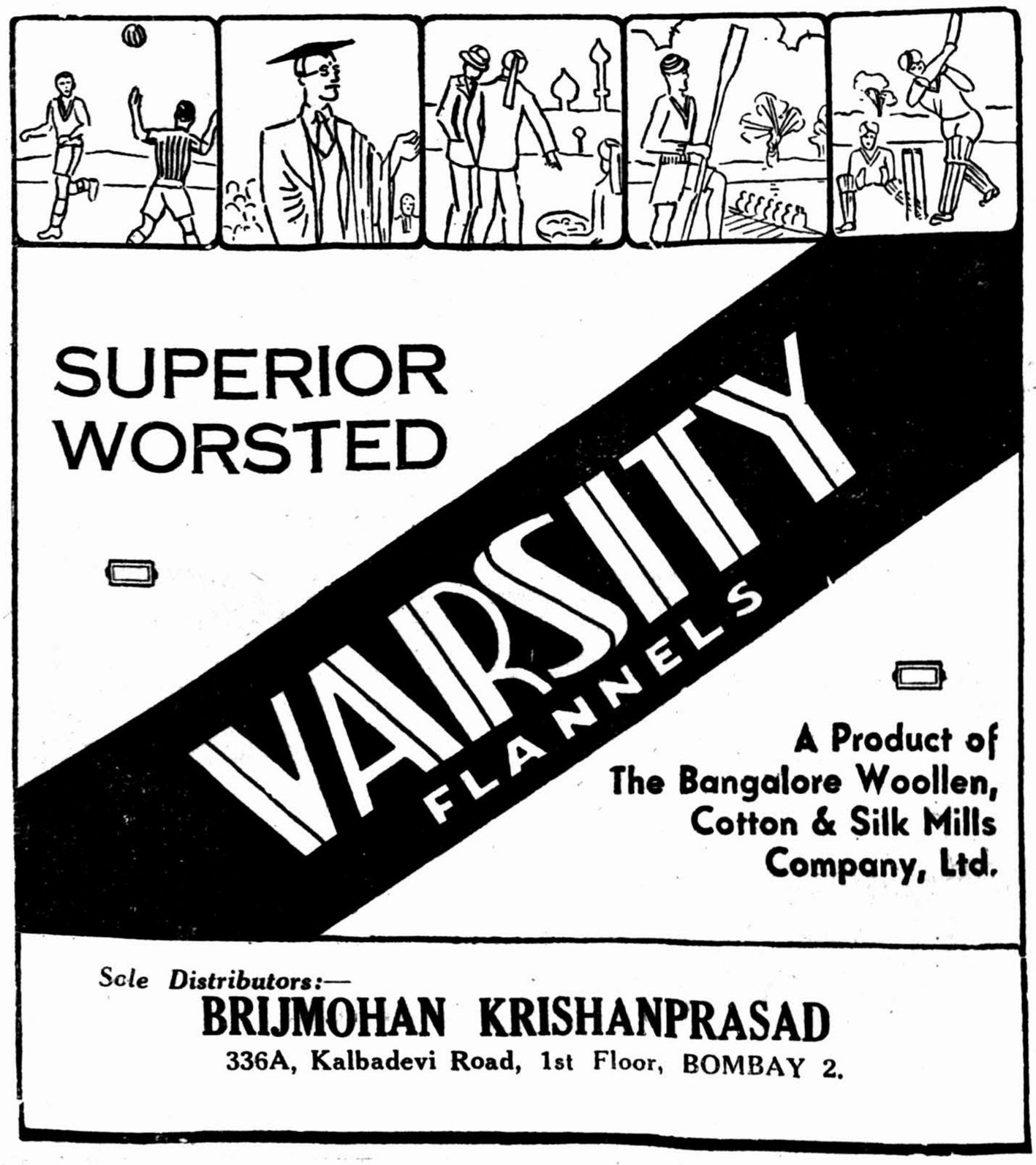
"Kus-Kus"

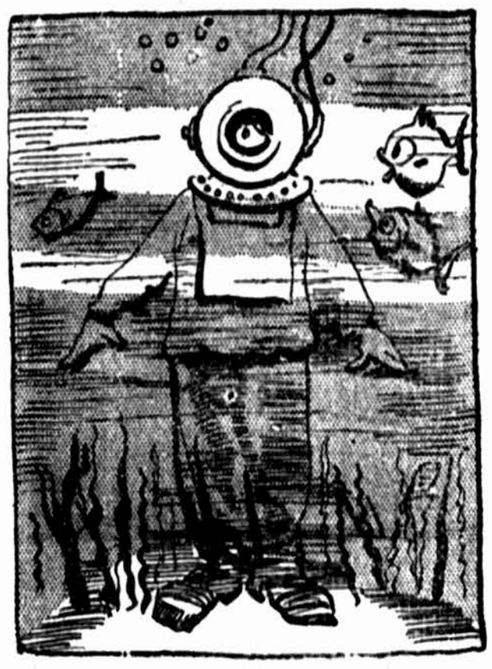
Then there is a very low stand for a very large receptacle of brass with a pyramidical cover for "kus-kus"—the most famous dish of Morocco prepared from granules of tender wheat, cooked like our "poolao" with meat and vegetables stuffed in it. The European will eat it only once, but thinks that the mere sound of Kesk'soo is "music with a sweet sibilance suggestive of kisses united to the coo of the turtle dove and the note of the cuckoo." I have eaten it by kissing my hands and cooing at the end. Its romance, like most romances, is a matter of a rich imagination. But, an actual meal of kus-kus is so rich and heavy that the stomach overpowers the imagination at least up to the next morning.

The French Protectorate in Morocco has really protected Moorish movements and its treasures in the proper way. The palaces and the mosques are looked after —the one by the French and the other by the people. The French have only allowed the castles and city or palace walls to go to ruin; so have the people neglected the maintenance of some beautiful medrasas in Fez and Morakesh. Obviously these are no more wanted and are like rubbish in the way of progress.

In four places, in various palaces, the French have opened lovely museums containing the finest specimens of Moorish craft. Here you find a bewitching array of gay carpets, pretty embroideries and leather cushions. In the European, who has almost lost all his handicrafts, Morocco and its museums arouse all the passion of the collector. The French have wisely attached lovely Moroccan cafes and Moroccan art workshops near these museums. The form of goods may change to suit foreign needs, but the design and the material never. The French insist on purity of style and give every encouragement for the free export of Moroccan art goods to France without paying duty and give every facility to the more voyager in the port to buy only Moroccan stuff. The French living in Morocco are trying to develop Moroccan tastes, if not Moroccan ways of living. And they should know, for I believe they are the best connoisseurs of art in Europe.

"But you said that your car could do 80 miles an hour."
"So it can—but it needs time."





Diver (who has just sneezed)
"Now, how do I blow my nose?"

DIVIDE AND RULE

(Continued From Page 48)

in the House of Commons.)

France

France must be cut off from the world of commerce and treated as if she had but a single town, a single port, and that place must be blocked by land and by sea."

(William Pitt, the Younger.)

"France is our natural enemy; as a Republic it is an even worse enemy than as a Kingdom. It is more difficult to know where a people will stop than to know where a king will stop."

(Lord Hawkesbury, British Foreign Minister from 1801 to 1804.)

CLEMENCEAU (to Lloyd George): "I have to tell you that you have revealed yourself since the Armistice as an enemy of France."

LLOYD GEORGE: "What of that? Was it not always our traditional policy?"

(Georges Clemenceau, "Grandeur et Miseres d'une Victoire.")

"The worst news that Lord Curzon could receive would be the fall of the Cuno Government and the end of the resistance in the Ruhr. We must frighten the French and reassure Germany."

(J. M. Keynes during the occupation of the Ruhr.)

Germany

'No bribe to Prussia would appear too great to me at this moment. With the help of this Power can decide whether Bonaparte will be Emperor of Europe or not."

(Lord Mulgrave, British Foreign Minister in a letter to Pitt, 6 Jan. 1806.)

(On Bismarck). "He fights our battle as well as his own, for it cannot be doubted that the taking of Antwerp by France would be a death-blow for England, whereas a powerful, united Germany is the best guarantee of our security and the peace of Europe."

(Letter by an Englishman to "The Times", 10 August 1870.)

"The most natural alliance is that between ourselves and the great German Reich."

(Joseph Chamberlain, British Prime Minister; speech at Leicester, 30 November 1899.)

"If the balance of power is to be maintained in Europe, it follows that the existence of a strong Central European Power is necessary, and that such a State must be a germanic one. . . ."

(Sir Wm. Robertson, Chief of the British General Staff, 31 August 1916.)

England's Interests

"The truth is that English interests, whoever is in office, remain unchanged."

(Lord Palmerston, Foreign Minister in the Cabinets of 1830-4, 1835-41, 1846-65.)

"England is just as ready and willing as in former times to intervene when her situation makes it necessary. In fact, no Power intervenes more than England."

(DISRAELI.)

"The British Empire, detached from Europe by its Dominions, bound to Europe by our island, can realise what no other people on earth can realise. From East and West I hear the same cry: in the end it lies with England; if England wishes that there shall be no more war, there will be no more war."

(Austen Chamberlain on 24 March, 1925 before the House of Commons.)

N. B.—The above are indirect quotations, rendered into English again from translations.

The smallest catch in the world is often one of life's biggest moments.

LIFE OF A NEEDLE

The neat and nimble needle, which we can buy for a penny a packet is a very complicated piece of work which from first to last takes nine days to produce. Special steel wire from Sheffield is cut into lengths, each length making two needles.

After being made perfectly straight, the length of steel is mechanically sharpened at both ends, then flattened in the middle to take the double eyes, punched out either by machinery or by hand—an expert hand-puncher getting through 25,000 a day.

The double needle is divided into two, and the eyes smoothed and polished by hand. The soft wire needle now has to be hardened, tempered and finally polished all over ready for use. Redditch, in Worcestershire, where most of England's needles are made, is proud of being the home of the Nine Days' Wonder.

TURKISH "TARZAN"

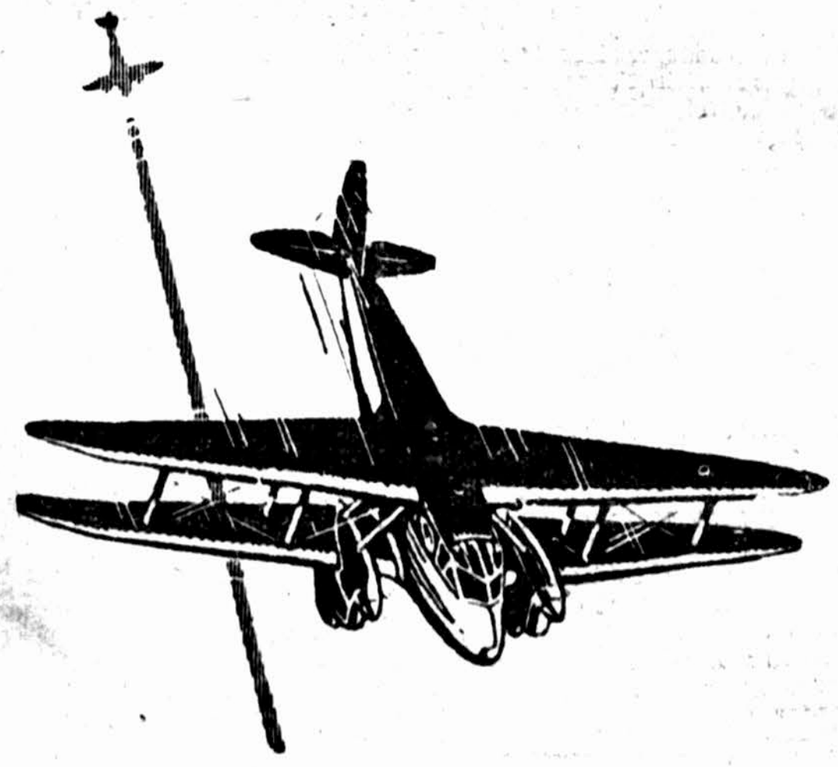
A Two-year-old Girl Adopted By A Female Bear

A sixteen-year-old girl "Tarzan," who had lived alone with bears in the mountains of Adana, Turkey for fourteen years has been discovered by hunters.

The girl almost black from exposure to sun and wind, could not speak, and when taken back to civilisation refused all cooked food.

Fourteen years ago a two-year-old child disappeared from a village some distance from the mountains. A search was made for her without success.

It is believed that the girl in the mountains is the lost child and that she was "adopted" by a female bear who had lost her cubs.



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HE BENT BRITISH PRIDE

(Continued from Page 3.)

Plans cannot agree. He explained the use of commas to his officials, and introduced the Dalai Lama to armed civilisation It was no anomaly on his part to give a gorgeous darbar in time of famine"

How unlike Curzon, Vallabhbhai Patel is will be evident from his careful and diplomatic handling of the Central Provinces episode. Were he like Curzon, he should have confined his attention to the creation of a purely favourable impression about himself and his work as Chairman of the Parliamentary Board. Let me reconstruct the story for a while. Ordinarily speaking, he would have been justified in exploiting the army of reporters who always waited upon him for issuing a bombastic statement to the press as early as January, 1938, explaining that the Council of the Central Provinces Ministers waited upon the Chairman of the Parliamentary Sub-Committee and complained about the differences between them, and that the Chairman, after giving a patient hearing, directed the Ministers not to bring the Congress into contempt. Now, an announcement of this description would have been quite in keeping with the reputation that, despite himself, has been unkindly forced upon Vallabhbhai's devoted head. That would have been in consonance with Curzonism. But, Vallabhbhai would not do it, although the subject matter of the never-issued statement would have been true. Instead, he kept the press in the dark. No one knew that things were getting bad in Nagpur. And, when things got so very bad that the press could not be kept at arms' length as before, he proceeded to the Central Provinces and managed the situation so nicely that everyone thought that until then it was all "much ado about nothing." He quietly went to Pachmarhi, brought the Congress Party and the Ministers together, bade them take a decision for unity. When he succeeded in his efforts, he managed to keep himself in the back-ground. The part he took in composing the differences among Ministers was altogether obscured by his deliberate decision. All that the world knew, of was made to know, was that the Parliamentary Sub-Committee had had nothing to do with the very welcome change in the mutual relations between ministers. The news from Pachmarhi was so couched that one forgot that Mr. Vallabhbhai Patel had proceeded at all to the Summer capital of the Central Provinces Government.

No Hitlerism Either

The rest of the recent painful history undoubtedly disproves the contention that Vallabhbhai was either a Curzon or a Hitler. But for the statements and counter-statements issuing from Dr. Khare and his supporters, the world would have been kept in the dark altogether by Vallabhbhai regarding the happenings between the original rut and the final coup. A scheming dictator never gives his adversary a chance. Admittedly, Vallabhbhai had given dozens of chances to Khare and his comrades. The Parliamentary Sub-Committee had ample powers to deal with the situation. Each of the zonal members was practically a dictator in his zone. C. P. was in Vallabhbhai's zone. If he came to an adverse decision on his own initiative, his other colleagues were bound to have stood by him. To exercise that power would have been virtual dictatorship. Instead, he summoned his colleagues to deal with the situation. Having come to some tentative conclusions, he referred the matter to the Working Committee and Mahatma Gandhi before giving effect to them. Dr. Khare's final dismissal by the Congress might, have been, perhaps it was, bad tactics, but to characterise it as the outcome of Vallabhbhai's alleged dictatorship would be to indulge in what in Parliamentary language is known as a "terminological inexactitude,"' which is a respectable term for the word "lie." In any event, if the recent Central Provinces episode betrayed any dictatorship, the blame must be shared by the entire Working Committee and not heaped on the devoted head of any single individual.

Were he capable of "Super-Hitlerism," almost the first thing he should have done in the wake of the new Ministry was to advise the members of the Ministry to hound out Dr. Khare and to exhibit vendetta. On the other hand, even his worst adversaries admit that Vallabhbhai impressed on the new Ministers the need for a generous outlook and the imperative necessity to suppress any temptation to exhibit vendetta of any kind. Surely, this advice is inconsistent with dictatorship.

Resolution Or Dictatorship

If resolve to stand by one's own conviction is dictatorship, there can be no doubt that Vallabhbhai is a determined dictator. Far better that the nation was led by men of courageous conviction that that it should be ruled by men whose only aim was to win popular applause. A lesser man might have quailed before the onslaught of unfriendly criticism and changed his decision, if not his view. Vallabhbhai did not change his view and, therefore, would not change his decision or outlook. The story of the recent meeting of the All-India Congress Committee throws lurid light on the situation and helps us to assess things at their true values.

In the old days, in the Congress Subjects Committee or the All India Congress Committee, any attempt at a criticism of the leaders was invariably met with the threat that the leaders would resign in a body and leave the Congress to the younger folks. One can quote dozens of instances in Congress history when Surendra Nath Bannerjea, D. E. Wacha and other giants of the old Congress forced a decision by a resort to this kind of trick. Vallabhbhai might have done the same. He knew quite well that the All India Congress Committee would not have denied itself the priceless advantage of the leadership of the present Congress High Command. By such a method, he could have well stifled a discussion on the Khare affair. And, circumstancese favoured him so well. Subhas Bose could not be present owing to illness, and Vallabhbhai acted for him in the chair. Unwilling to secure a victory by the back-door, Vallabhbhai allowed the question to be discussed threadbare. He explained his position. His colleagues did the same. And, then be took the verdict of the House. The verdict was favourable to the Working Committee and the Parliamentary Sub-Committee. It is possible to argue that the verdict was unfair and unkind, but it would be idle to pretend that it was undemocratic or dictatorial.

Congress And States

Leave aside for a moment British Indian Congress politics. Let us sojourn for a while into the region of States politics. I take the reader back to the early summer this year when the Vidhuraswatham tragedy was enacted in Mysore. Gandhiji issued a public statement statement couched in very strong language—strong for Mahatma Gandhi. Soon after, Vallabhbhai was in Bangalore and helped to bridge what then appeared to be an insuperable gulf between the Mysore Government and the Mysore Congressmen. That he was behind as many as seven Congress Governments was an indisputable and undisputed fact. Everyone expected that he would taunt the Mysore Government with this fact. He would do nothing of the kind. He and Acharya Kripalani studied the situation on the spot and realised the weak spots in the Congress position also. The world knew of the Mirza-Vallabhbhai agreement which ushered in a new era of understanding. But, how roundly Vallabhbhai took the local Congressmen to task for creating a situation which could have been, and must have been, avoided, few people know even to-day.

Nor was this the only instance when Vallabhbhai exhibited his statesmanship. Now, take the Jubbulpore meeting of the All-India Congress Committee in June, 1935. Sardar Narmada Prasad Singh had tabled a resolution for the inauguration of direct action in the States. The resolution was finally not moved at all. Few are yet aware of the reason why. Vallabhbhai quietly took Narmada Prasad to the President's camp and there explained to him the why of the Congress policy of non-inteference in Indian States, how an interference would put back the battle of freedom. For two hours, he argued with Narmada Prasad who ultimately yielded. One wonders how many of the Indian States are aware of the fact that the brain behind the Congress policy of non-interference with the internal affairs of Indian States was, and has been, Vallabhbhai's?

The Bardoli Struggle

All these apart, surely a man who could conduct such a gigantic campaign as the movement for non-payment of taxes and fought a determined armed power which had ultimately to bend low deserves popular gratitude. He deserves our gratitude for the reason that Bardoli was the sacred Kurukshetra in our national battle for freedom for India. The successful termination of the Bardoli issue was doubtless and undeniably due to Vallabhbhai's genius and his single-minded devotion to the cause. Possibly, in the conduct of the campaign, he had said an unkind word here or an angry word there. But a general conducting large scale operations has little time to think of nicities.

Vithalbhai & Vallabhbhai

One popular theme in the press has been a contrast between Vallabhbhai and his great brother Vithalbhai. This is neither the time nor the occasion to examine the various theories put forth. I had myself been amongst those who had believed that Vallabhbhai was not capable of that parliamentary genius for which his distinguished brother's name was so justly famous. Vithalbhai is remembered as the first President of the Legislative Assembly who bent the will of the British Lion Vallabhbhai has shown the same mettle and the same statesmanship. Whatever the verdict of History on the attitude of the the Congress High Command on the Khare episode, it is bound to record that the verdict destroyed the prestige of Whitehall and gave the Congress the conventional title to direct, in association perhaps with Whitehall and Simla, the destinies of India. It may be that at a future date, London and Simla may be eliminated. But it must be recognised that the blow aimed at the C. P. Governor's prestige and rights, whatever one may say about its wisdom or constitutional position, has secured for India the right, However ungrudgingly conceded, that in any matter that concerns the welfare of India, the Congress as the mouth of the people has not only a voice but a predetermining voice. The usefulness of this concession will be realised by the country when the next stage arrives—I am referring, of course, to Federation.

Whatever else he may be held guilty of, Vallabhbhai is certainly not guilty of seeking office or power. Such power as he wields has been forced upon him. For the mere asking of it, he could have become the Prime Minister of Bombay. As one of what people call the "higher hierarchy" Vallabhbhai would be sure to be exempt from the alleged tyranny of the Congress High Command, even as C. Rajagopalachariar is said to be. Actually, many suggested to Vallabhbhai that he must take over the Prime Ministership. Why he refused will not be known for many a long year to come. That he did refuse the proffered "crown" is a fact. The historian of the future will wonder not at Vallabhbhai's declining office and power, but at his continued willingness to court trouble in order to serve his people many of whom, at any rate, did everything to try his patience.

Man Of Humour

Those, who know him at close quarters, assert that his frown is a pose and that he is essentially a man of humour. One can very well believe it, for, if he had no sense of humour, Vallabhbhai should have attempted many a suicide before now. It may be that there is no art about him and that his pronouncements lack the music which one associates with Mahatma Gandhi's. But then, one has to remember the truth of W. R. Hawel's dictum:

"There is no music in nature, neither melody nor harmony,
Music is the creation of man."

Vallabhbhai may be irritating at times, but one at least knows he is a product of nature and need not, on that account, be feared. His alleged "ruggedness" has been of at least one advantage. The tin-gods of Simla and of the Anglo Indian Press fear him on that account. If the end justifies the means, Vallabhbhai is welcome to lots of his "ruggedness," for he represents to-day in his "rugged" person the sum total of India's political consciousness, even as Gandhiji represents the cultural consciousness.

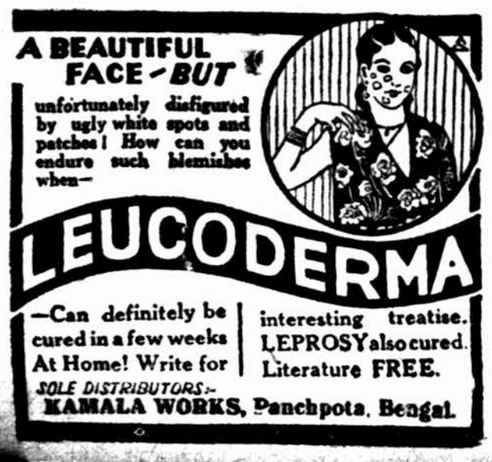
After I thought I had discovered Vallabhbhai, I told a distinguished friend—a Minister of an Indian State—that it struck me that Vallabhbhai could well cry with Shelly:

"I could lie down like a tired child
And weep the life of care
Which I have borne, and yet must bear."

To which the State Minister replied in Beattie's language:

"True dignity is his whose tranquil mind
Virtue has raised above the things below,
Who, every hope and fear to heaven resigned blow
Shrinks not, though Fortune aims her deadliest."

Whatever else he may be guilty of, Vallabhbhai has one saving grace, namely, his loyalty to Mahatma Gandhi through thick and thin. A man who is capable of standing by Gandhiji is not likely to betray the nation's trust.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RIDDLE OF HOLY TIRUMALAI

(Continued From Page 7.)

model, with ungainly monkey windows, Italian facades and Roman gables. Truly have we bartered our birth-right in Art for a mess of pottage and while trying to yoke Western type of architecture with eastern art, we have lost the best of the East and got the worst of the West. It was a happy relief, as I passed on to find one solitary piece of the best type of Indian floral art, which can compare favourably with the designs of Halebid and Dwara-Samudra, Humpi and Mount Abu. The Mahant's residence, with a massive door, is a beautiful piece of architecture and is sure to gladden the heart of a student of Indian Art.

It had rained heavily in the night, I stood in the balcony of the spacious Mahant's newly built choultry and looked at those hills. A thick white mist covered the entire hill. But the string of lights that led to the Gali-Gopuram twinkled merrily. It looked like a ladder of lights entirely suspended in air leading to heaven. It would be very easy to climb that hill with that ladder of lights I thought. But later I had to revise my opinion.

Soon we found ourselves at the foot of the hills. Huge sandals, about a yard in length, are kept at the foot for Sri Venkateswara to put on when he visits his royal consort, Padmavathi Devi. It is really a problem to escape the clutches of the Doliwallahs. They stick to you like leeches. Up, up, we climb. Stop here and there to take a breath and look down upon the sacred city below—here we find the Road from the foot of the hill leading like a thread to the town—there a large sheet of water—white-washed villas-storied pagodas look like some Toys in a Kindergarten Museum. Over and above all, the dark massive "gopuram" of Govindarajaswami. Still farther, the golden sands of Suvarnamukhi—and the exquisite temple of Padmavathi Devi, the royal consort of Sri Venkateswara. A thick wood to the east and a small engine rushing with a human load of pilgrims to the sacred city. The wind moaned and hissed. As I looked back again at the city from the Gali-Gopuram, all the images had faded out of recognition—Tirupathi was one white sheet. How transient are things made by human hand!

A Trickening Sight

From Gali-Gopuram to the temple the distance is nearly six miles. On either side there are very thick shrubs. The place is very malarial. Here through this six miles of territory live a class of professional beggars in small hovels. From lepers to quacks, you can find in them all the physical deformities that exist on earth. The sight is so very sickening. It reminded me of the miracle street in Victor Hugo's immortal classic. "The Notre Dame of Paris," where during nights, the beggars discarding their artificial deformities, indulged in revalry, where the blind saw and the lame walked. I hope some day some rich pilgrims will put their heads together and devise means to have all the incurables removed to an Asylum to be clothed and fed. I am sure this would please Sri Venkateswara more, than fill His already full-to-brim treasury. Apart from the fact that the presence of such people with contagious diseases is dangerous to the health of the pilgrims, what would be its effect on those "doliwallahs" who day in and day out breath the polluted air? No wonder, they are emaciated and on enquiry I have learnt that many have succumbed as victims to many a dreadful disease. This is a hell-spot on Holy Tirumalai and the sooner it is wiped out the better for humanity.

Not only do men, women and children beg, but even dogs are trained to beg. I saw a small dog with 'namams' (marks of holiness) on its forehead with a small bucket in its mouth. It closed its eyes on our approach and looked for all purposes to have gone into "Yogic" slumber! Fifty yards away I saw a hale and healthy fellow who was sweeping the shed, suddenly drop the broom, sit by the road side, roll up his eye-balls, twist his hands and feet and, pilgrims, who have had them incarnation of misery and an object of pity.

The steps are full of names of pilgrims, who have had them inscribed, in the hope that their sins of omission and commission might be worn off by the constant tread of the pilgrim's feet! It is said that Purandara, a saint of Karnatak, when he visited Tirumalai, said to Sri Venkateswara, that he came there not to have a 'darshan' of the god, as he was omnipresent, but to have a 'darshan' of those Bhaktas who came there to worship them.

The Temple

At 10 a.m. we reached the temple. A pretty town has grown round it. Coffee hotels and shops, where you can get anything from a pin to a safety razor, abound on all sides. High up on an eminence is located the palatial house of the Mahant. It reminded me of Simla, of Ram Bazzar, the Mall and Cart Road, where the door step of one's house was at the top, nay on the roof of another house. The sacred Pushkara Lake, with green water, is by the side of the temple. Big choultries abound on all sides, Bairagis from North and Sadhus from the South could be seen everywhere. Round about the Gopuram monkeys jump about in glee, pilfering eatables and sweets from the pilgrims.

The massive door to the temple is very impressive and on either side of the courtyard are life-size bronze statues of Krishnadevaraya and his consorts Chinnamadevi and Tirumalamba. There is also a statue of Tirumaladevaraya, another monarch of Vizayanagar dynasty who was responsible for building the temple and endowing it with large territories.

The Kalyanmantapa is an exquisite piece of art, hewed out of black granite and has been finished with such a tender care, that it is simply a marvel to-day and an exact replica of the Kalyanmantapa of Vittala Raya temple at Hampi. As we enter the main temple, at the gateway is a small scene carved in stone—that of the Mahant and Sri Venkateswara playing chess, such was the esteem, it is stated, in which the Mahants of old were held by Sri Venkateswara. The lattice-work in stone near the entrance is also highly beautiful.

There are huge "Semais" or light-stands made of bronze kept inside the courtyard." One such, though spoiled by too much oil and soot, is very impressive in its outline, depicting a tortoise, with a kamala on its back, supporting the seven lokas of Hindu mythology.

We circumambulated the temple, the main-block of which was built several centuries ago, before the advent of Chalukyan, Jain and Vizayanagar dynasties. In fact, the temple is so old that its origin fades back into dim antiquity. On the four sides at the four cardinal points of the main block of the temple sit "Yalls" or stone lions, guarding the shrine as it were.

A Riddle

With profound respect to Sri Venkateswara and his devotees, I am of the opinion that the idol is not that of Venkateswara as is considered to be at present, but that of a Sakti. There are others who argue that it is that of Sri Subramanya, as the image has a rudraksha mala and a Trisula" by its side. All the pilgrims that visit Tirupati put on 'rudraksha-mala like Shaivas whose deity is Shiwa or Iswara. The Garuda-Vahana of Vishnu, if he is a Vaishnavite God, is conspicuous by its absence here. Where Garudas should guard, there sit lions which are a 'vahana' of Iswara or Sakti.

Tradition has it that for a long time, the temple was being managed by Lingayats or Shaivas, till one day the great Vaishnavite reformer Ramanuja came there and threw out a challenge that the idol was that of Vishnu. It appears that the 'pujaris' entered into a bet with Ramanuja that both the parties should place before the deity their respective materials for putting on caste-marks, lock the door and allow the God to decide. It appears that Ramanuja, who is considered to be an avathar of "Adi Sesha" entered the temple, argued with the God inside, that if he did not put on the 'Namams,' he would be disgraced and his mission in life would be futile. Lord Siva with great reluctance allowed Ramanuja to put the 'namams' on his forehead. Ramanuja in his hurry put the 'namams' right from the top of the nose, covering even the eyes to a little extent, as well as the Shanka and Chakra in contradictory positions. Even to-day one can find this disparity in the position of the above emblems.

I was rather nonplussed to see whole families having their heads clean shaven, even women and children included. Beautiful ladies, who treasure their hair as an ornament, meekly and willingly allow themselves to be thus disfigured. As they marched in a file, my thoughts flew back to those days when I read in the pages of English history of 'Round-Heads' and 'Iron-sides' of Charles II's time. Such is the hold Tirupati has on these people!

We returned home late in the night and as I looked back at those lights which led to the Gali-Gopuram, they twinkled merrily as ever before—at my confusion, as to whether the Lord of Tirupati Hills was a she or he.

Curate: "You must have misunderstood me, I did not say—awful wedded wife—."

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CHILDREN'S OWN CORNER

(Continued From Page 53)

urged on our behalf that the steamer might be taken to Elephanta but the Manager remained adamant in his advice; and, after events have proved him to be in the right. It would have been nothing short of a disaster if hundreds of children were taken to Elephanta on that rainy day.

In the meantime, after 7 p.m., it was thought advisable to make preparations for the excursion to Juhu The Theosophical Society was good enough to help us at the critical time by allowing us the use of their bungalows at Juhu; but they could not accommodate all.

Very luckily we came to know that there was a Sanatorium at Juhu, and, by the kind assistance of a friend we could approach the Manager of Laldas Prabhudas Kothari Hindu Sanatorium at

Through this little girl the Balkan-ji-Bari offers Diwali greetings to all.
(Photo by M. J. Vyarawalla).

10 p.m. and he was kind enough to allow us the use of it. I take this opportunity to thank publicly the Theosophical Society and the Manager of the Hindu Sanatorium

At 12 o'clock at night some of us met together to decide the course of action on the next day. We dispersed at 1 a.m.

On Sunday, at 5 a.m. our first task was to inform the Leaders of our Centres about the change of the programme. The children were bitterly disappointed, but, it must be said to their credit that after some persuasion they accepted the changed programme in a disciplined manner.

AT THE DOCKS.

What awaited us at the Docks at 7-45 a.m. is too well-known to be described in detail. Of course, one could understand the disappointment; but the behaviour of the crowd was quite unjustifiable. Some students took out the air from our motor lorries and some others blocked the way.

At last we were compelled to go on foot. A section of the crowd followed us. When we entered a tram-car they followed us and everywhere they were making a scene. Shouting and abuse continued until we were successful in persuading them to disperse.

However, it is a matter of satisfaction to note that several of those who had taken part in the mischief came to us and expressed regret for their conduct.

Perhaps one word of explanation is necessary to answer those critics who insisted upon the postponing of the excursion for some other day. The food had already been prepared, the advertisement expenses and many others were already incurred. It would have been impossible to postpone the excursion.

One lesson that we have learnt from the excursion is that in future our trips should be limited only to the members of our organisation. Members of the same organisation understand one another and are of the same way of thinking. Hence it is easy to organise them.

REFUND TO CONTRIBUTORS

A meeting of the Executive Committee was held on Sunday, 9th October, 1938 to consider the situation arising out of the abandonment of the excursion to Elephanta Caves on 2nd October, 1938.

It was resolved that some refund of money should be made to (a) the Suburbanites, who were charged an extra amount of As. 6 or As. 8 for transportation purposes and (b) those who did not come to Juhu at all.

All applications for the refund of money should be accompanied with the receipts for the amount paid endorsed by the person to whom the money was paid. The applications must reach the Secretary, before Sunday, 30th October, 1938. No applications received after that date will be considered.

All Centre Leaders and Centre Superintendents are requested to submit applications on behalf of their students as soon as possible, and in no case later than the date mentioned above.

A sub-committee has been appointed to deal with the applications and allot a fair, reasonable and proportional refund of money.

A meeting of the sub-committee is due to meet on Saturday, 5th November and the refund will be made on Sunday, 6th November.

Hence, those who have submitted applications are requested to be present on Sunday, 6th November at "Gulistan," 7th Road, Khar between 8 and 10 a.m. to receive the amount of refund, if any. Those who are unable to be present at "Gulistan," on 6th November, but who are entitled to refund of money will receive the amount of refund by post, the charges for transmission being deducted from the amount of refund.

Offering a "Happy Diwali" with flowers.
(Photo by B. F. Ferreira).

PRIZE WINNERS.

In the last Colouring Prize Competition, prizes of Rupee One each have been awarded to Sis. Kastoor S. Talpade (Bombay) and Bro. Behram Mehta (Nadiad).

Small consolation prizes also have been sent to: Sis. Jana Vinayak Kothare (Girgaum), Sis. Mehroo K. Suntoke (Bombay), Bro. Dominic Athalde (Bandra), Bro. R. N. Bhate (Lucknow), Sis. Freny K. Santoke (Bombay), Sis. Myrthe Fernandes (Bandra), Bro. S. Saravanam (Matunga) and Bro. G. David (Coimbatore).

All will kindly acknowledge receipts of the books sent to them as early as possible, and oblige.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

I have pleasure to send greetings to the following sisters and brothers, whose birthdays come during this week, on 23rd to 29th October, 1938:—

1. Bro. Kulbir Singh.
2. Sis. Indira Nanavati.
3. Bro. Chandra Thakore.
4. Bro. Dhanoo Manekshaw.
5. Sis. Santesh Kumari.
6. Bro. Madhu Kanekar.
7. Bro. Rajabali Abdulla.
8. Bro. Jamshed Mistry.
9. Sis. Sushila Shahani.
10. Sis. Rosie Mendouza.
11. Bro. Mukund Kotwal.
12. Bro. Nariman Bhathena.

* * * *

A KHADI CAP SPEAKS
(By Ghulam Allah M.A. Awan)

I was born on a tree in a remote Indian village, and had countless neighbours and friends.

One day an Englishman paid a visit to the field on which we lived and bought most of our friends. They were shipped away to England. In that distant country they were overworked and ill-fed. Therefore when they returned to India after some time, they were very weak, pale and thin. It was certain that their end was near.

My master, however, hated slavery. He therefore brought me up and my other friends at his own place, where we were well-fed and well-treated. So we grew into a very thick yarn; and soon became the roughest and toughest cloth in all the neighbourhood. And somehow I was admired by every one who saw me.

Just then Mahatma Gandhi started the Satyagraha Movement. I at once became an emblem of Indian Nationalism. I was born on an Indian tree, brought up on Indian soil and trained by Inidan hands. Hence I became a great favourite of Gandhiji. That is why I am sometimes called "Gandhi Cap."

On the heads of the Mahatma and his followers, I shone like moon on the head of Shiva. The more the greatness of Gandhiji increased, the more devoutly I was worshipped and the more hateful I became to the English. Those who wore me were imprisoned. It was indeed a great time for me.

Some cowards and selfish persons left me and walked into the opposite camp. But true patriots were ever ready to die for me. And so long as there are patriots, my greatness and power of inspiration is bound to grow for ever and for ever!

CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION.

Children under 12 years can join as members, boys and girls between 12 and 16 years, can become Companions, and elders wishing to be helpful, can also be enrolled either as Associates or as Patrons.

No distinction of caste, colour creed or sex is observed for enrolment in Balkan-ji-Bari, the All-India Children's Association, and one has to pay a very nominal fee, which is to be given only once for ever.

If you like to have full particulars of the Association and the enrolment form, please send for them stating your age and full address and enclosing nine pies stamps only to cover the postage.

If you think we could be of any service to you, please let us know and we shall do our best to be helpful. We shall be glad also to receive matter from you for publication in this "Corner."

Kindly address all communications directly to:—

DADA—"Gulistan,"

Khar—BOMBAY.

All Good Wishes from
Your loving,
Dada

DIVALI PRIZE COMPETI TIONS FOR ALL.

This is a very easy Prize Competition. Just take a paper and pencil and jot down all the things beginning with "B" in this picture. Underneath that list, write down your full name and address, age, class of studies and whether boy or girl. Then post it to Dada—"Gulistan," Khar, Bombay, so as to reach him within a fortnight from to-day.

All boys and girls can take part in this Competition. Only those who are enrolled in Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association, should write their Certificate Number and others should enclose a one anna stamp as entry fee. Prizes will be awarded to the senders of biggest lists. Neatness and handwriting will also count.

The Astrologer's Problem

EIGHT centuries ago a Hindu astrologer by the name of Bhaskara consulted the stars and learned that if his daughter, Lilivati, married, he would die forthwith. Being a strong believer in longevity, Bhaskara became his daughter's constant companion in order to scare away prospective suitors.

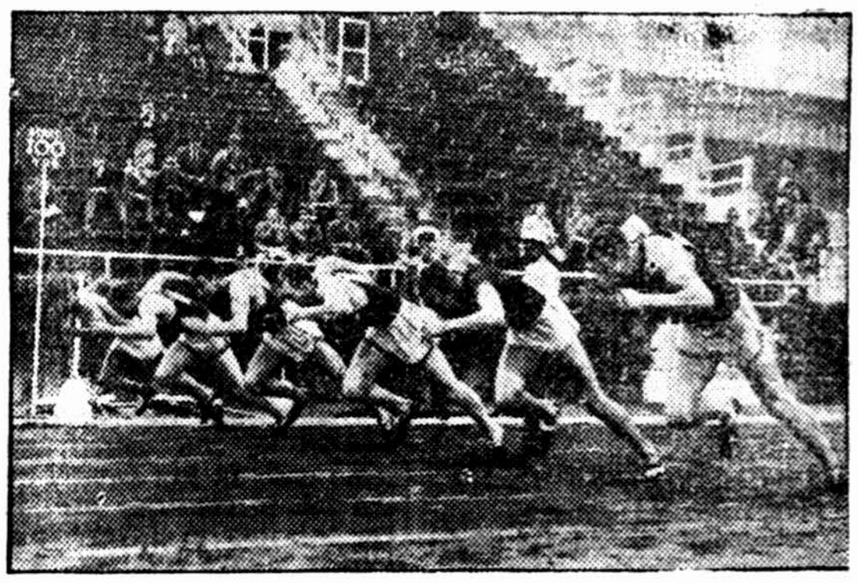
To entertain his beautiful offspring and partly compensate her for her forced spinsterhood, the savant composed a volume of mathematical problems. These problems were in poetry and the book was named in honor of his daughter, the Lilivati.

The following is one of these posers freely translated:

Lilivati, with the fawn-like eyes,
Show me that thou art in numbers wise.
In one sixth a day the dragon here,
Fills the reservoir with water clear,
While the elephant, for all his size ,
Takes one-third a day to do likewise.
And the serpent in his lazy way,
Fills the cistern in one-half a day.
But the frog, to fill the silvery pool
An entire day consumes. So now, my jewel,
Tell me quickly in what portion of a day,
Will the tank be filled, if all four streams do play?"

(For Solution See Page 63.)

Who Won the 100-Yard Dash?



THIS is the type of photograph that puts action into the news. It is the start of the hundred-yard dash at the IC4A games on Randall's Island in New York.

As can be seen in this news shot, the boys got away to a perfect start, and this close competition continued throughout the sprint. In fact, the finish was so close that the judges withheld their final decision until the motion picture film of the race was developed.

While the spectators were waiting for the final verdict, Charley Hoarse, who is an athlete with figures, reran the race for his own amusement. Beginning with the runner nearest the grandstand, Charley labeled the runners A, B, C, and so on. In Charley's imaginary race, E, suffering from a slight knee injury, kept to a uniform speed of 25 feet per second. For the first second, C, D and F ran neck to neck with him. Thereafter, D increased his speed one foot every second, F two feet every two seconds and C, three feet every three seconds. B ran one-fifth again as fast as E, while A finished a full 14 yards ahead of E.

Who won the race?

Many parents have to learn to live all over again when children arrive at the age to tell them where they get off.

A Topsy-Turvy Enigma

HERE is one that may keep you guessing for a little while:

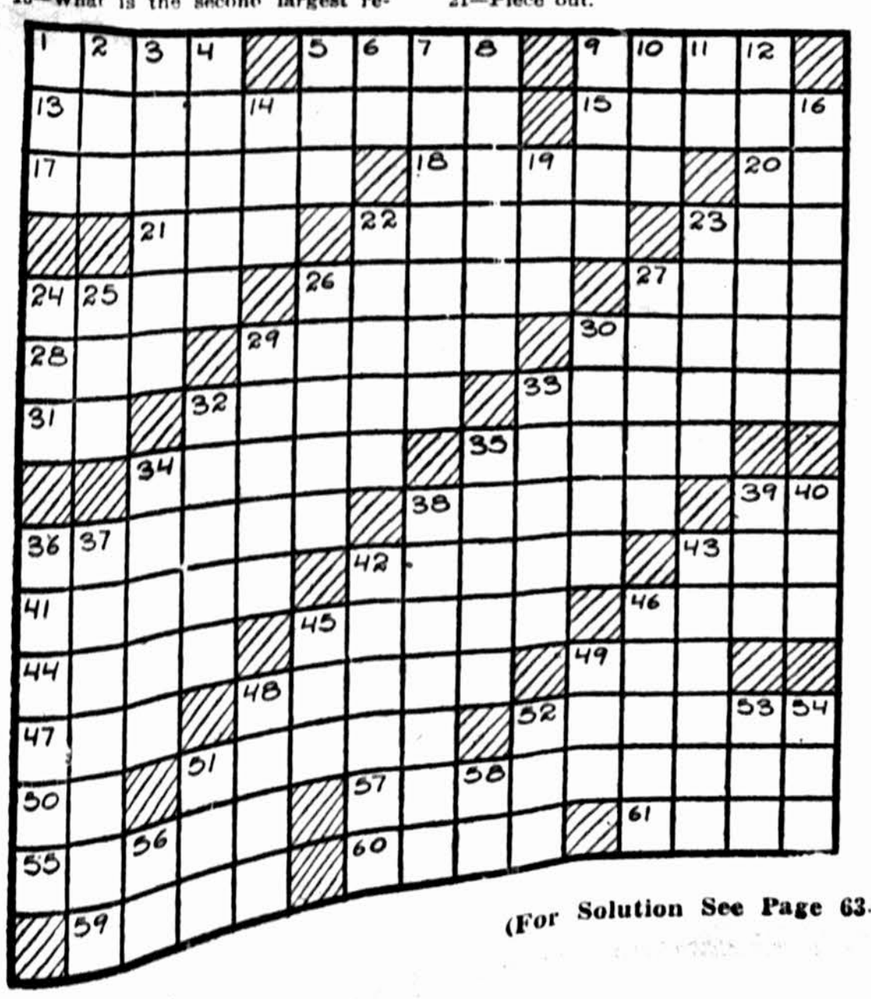
Six hundred and sixty so ordered may be
That if you divide the whole number by three
You find the result will exactly express
The half of six hundred and sixty, no less.

But don't get discouraged. Just turn the sixes of 660 upside down. That makes them 990, and if you divide that number by 3 the answer is exactly the half of six hundred and sixty, as stipulated.

(For Solution See Page 63.)

Cross-Quiz Puzzle

With Questions to Answer



HORIZONTAL

1—Source of being.
5—Sacred bull of the Egyptians.
9—Whom did Daladier recently succeed as premier of France?
13—What is the second largest republic of South America?
15—Artist's stand.
17—Zoroastrian.
18—One who goes below the surface.
20—Therefore.
21—Piece out.
22—Conclusion.
23—Snake.
24—What woman made the first American flag?
26—Winged.
27—Journey.
28—Possesses.
29—Tribes.
30—Climbing perennial plant.
31—Correlative of either.
32—Food.
33—The adventures of what sailor are told in the "Arabian Nights"?
34—What French river joins the Rhone at Lyons?
35—What author of boys' books wrote "With Clive in India"?
36—What motion picture actor appeared with Helen Hayes in "What Every Woman Knows": Brian ———?
38—Who is the warden of Sing Sing?
39—Plural pronoun.
41—Who determined the insularity of Greenland?
42—What German painter and engraver is famous for his woodcuts: Albrecht ———?
43—Deface.
44—Father (French).
45—Horse.
46—Subterranean cavity.
47—Entities in biology.
48—What is the capital of Tunisia?
49—Portuguese title.
50—Air force (abbr).
51—Fine line of a printed letter.
52—What is the smallest of the continents?
55—Light fleecy wrap.
57—What is the missing name: Lookout Mountain is at the junction of Alabama, Georgia and ———?
59—Part of the eye.
60—Greek god of love.
61—Member of the nobility.

VERTICAL

1—Undermine.
2—Period.
3—Exit.
4—Office furniture.
5—Consumed.
6—Greek letter.
7—In what state is the University of Notre Dame?
8—Godly persons.
9—Stinging insects.
10—Roman household deity.
11—Pronoun.
12—What is the capital of Sicily?
14—Born.
16—Chopped off.
19—Contend.
22—Blaze.
23—Arabia (poet.)
24—Greek letter.
25—Rowing implement.
26—Unaccompanied.
27—Colors.
29—Intimate companion.
30—Steamship.
32—What city is the heart of the anthracite coal-mining district: Wilkes ———?
33—Artificial conduit.
34—Scorches.
35—Timid rodents.
36—What great Roman highway was built from Rome to Capua: ——— Way?
37—Attentive.
38—The revolt of what angel is the theme of "Paradise Lost"?
39—Pale.
40—Sooner than.
42—Descendant of Dan.
43—Shrub.
45—Sound of contentment.
46—Who was the inventor of the telegraph?
48—Afternoon functions.
49—Owing.
51—Transgress.
52—Being in the most abstract sense.
53—Through.
54—Elongated fish.
56—Have existence.
58—Negative.

(For Solution See Page 63.)

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Singapore To Calcutta On Foot And Bike

place. I was now nearing the end of my journey through Siam. A few more days of walking took me to the Isthmus of Kra, from where I got into the first Burmese territory, Victoria Point which is nearly 400 miles from Haad Yai. I walked this distance in 23 days.

Encounter A Python

After a few days with some Burmese police officers I again started on my journey. I arrived at a place called Tutwee and then proceeded to Bopyin along a dense jungle track. The distance was only twenty miles. On either side of the path there were thick bushes about 5 to 6 feet in height. I had travelled scarcely three miles when I caught sight of a python, about 12 to 14 inches in circumference, coiling on a branch of a tree. I hid myself in the bushes, and waited for it to move away. Suddenly I heard a sound as if some one was rushing through the bushes. I slowly got to my feet and looked up to the branch. The blessed creature was missing and so I took courage to proceed further.

From Bopyin after four days in a country boat I arrived at Mergul (Lower Burma). Here I came in contact with a Burmese gentleman, who had been residing in Malaya for a considerable period and spoke Malay language very fluently. This gentleman was very pleased to see a Malayan tourist. He presented me with a bicycle, with which I left Mergui and reached a village called Palank in two days' time. By now the little money that I had was all spent. I applied for a job in some tin-mines and secured one as a time-keeper on 30 rupees per month with food and lodging. This tin mine belongs to a Pathan and it is situated about 15 miles away from the village Palank. Tin extraction is carried out on a hill about 4500 feet above the plain. It was on this hill that I was posted. All the employees here were Chittagong Mahomedans and I was the only non-Mahomedan India amongst them. But it did not in any respect cause inconvenience to me or to them at all.

(Continued From Page 5)

Rat-Dish

After I had worked for three months in the mine and had some cash in my hand I resigned the job to continue my journey. On the way to Tavoy, I stepped into a village hut for a night. The people of this place belonged to a class called Karanines. I was very hungry and I showed by some signs that I wanted food and shelter for the night only. I was asked to be seated and in a few minutes a woman, whose face was full of tattoo marks, brought a kettle of tea without milk and sugar, some betel leaves and two Burmese cigars about 6 inches long and 3 inches in circumference. While I was enjoying the tea, I observed some men squatting on the ground just in front of the hut and busy with something. Finishing my tea I got to the spot and saw them flaying a fat jungle rat. After its stomach was opened and entrails removed, the thing was taken into the hut. Some time later a man from inside the hut called out "Yea Kellah" (Kellah meaning foreigner), which was evidently meant to draw my attention. I went in and saw a round table about a foot in height, on which plates were arranged and rice served. In the centre of the table was the dainty rat dish, perhaps specially prepared for my entertainment. My appetite completely disappeared at the sight of this. I explained to them that Indians are not used to this sort of a dish, and begged to be excused for refusing to join the dinner.

Kingdom Of The Wild

Riding for 25 days from Tavoy brought me to Prome, from where I crossed the river Irrawady to get to Padawug. From Padawug it took me seven full days to reach Taungup Pass at a distance of about 100 miles. For the first four days I had to keep on climbing hills. On the sixth day while descending the hills, about 7 or 8 in the morning I heard a sound as if something dropped

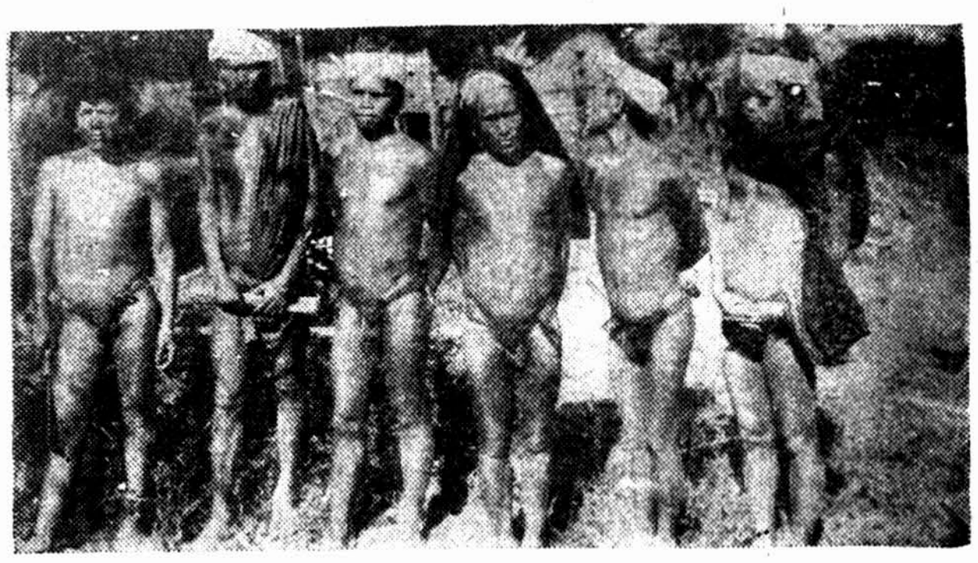
A Burmese Dancer.

from behind my bicycle. I got to the ground and turned back to see what was the matter. A very black object was found rising from the ground. It was a bear about 4 feet 8 inches in height. Hanging its long red tongue out and producing a sort of hissing sound the thing was walking towards me very slowly. For the first time face to face with such a ferocious animal, I got so terrified that I was unable to move for some time. Then I got on to the cycle and peddled with all my might till I came a considerable distance and missed the fellow. The place is a kingdom of the wild in which some telegraphic linemen here and there are the only trespassers. It was with these people that I was passing the nights. They shut their doors and windows at dusk and never come out of their huts on any account before dawn.

On reaching Taungup I disposed of my cycle. After taking good rest here I proceeded to Akyab, from where I passed through Arakan hills to Bengal. While passing these hills I met some tribesmen known as Chins. With great difficulty I was able to photograph these people. They have a sort of belief that they might be dragged to the places wherever their pictures are taken. I convinced them by showing a picture of a Burmese dancing girl that their fears were baseless.

Journey Through Bengal

Walking for 19 days from Taungup brought me to the border of Bengal at a place called Ukhiya. Another 25 miles of journey, mostly along the shores of the Bay of Bengal, and I found myself in Cox's Bazar. I left this place by steamer for Chittagong, where I had to be admitted into the hospital on account of malaria. I was discharged from the hospital after five days. I took rest for a week in the town and then proceeded to Calcutta via Chandpur. I reached Calcutta on the 28th May. The distance from Chittagong to Calcutta was covered in 13 days.



Arakan Tribesmen face the camera.

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I GO WEST

(Continued From Page 1)

does it make whether in the future we dance in the Georgian ball-rooms of London, or the exotic 'boites' of Paris, or the beer-gardens of Berlin. That is, I am afraid, our reaction to the British rule in India.

A certain political philosopher once told me that the Government of England differed from the Governments of the Continent in that the one was a Government "of law", the others Governments "of power". He went on to say how fortunate it was that England had passed the stage when one looked upon Government in terms of power—in short, that the sanctions of the law were falling more and more into the background.

The Di erence

I asked him then whether he could explain and justify why a nation, which according to him had been nurtured and nourished on the best traditions of law, should follow an Imperialistic policy which was based so emphatically on power and where power alone was the only basis by which it could maintain law and order. He smiled and admitted that he could not justify it but he said he could perhaps explain the psychology of such a nation by dividing it into "Englishmen" and "Englishmen-east-of-Suez."

The Government of India and 'a fortiori' His Majesty's Government have tried to justify their Indian policy by saying that the preservation of Law and Order is essential for the maintenance of any government, whether it is an English bureaucracy or an Indian oligarchy or even a democracy. So that the Government of India still remains a Government based on "power." The struggle of the Indian people is therefore a struggle for power—power which is necessary for the establishment in India of what the Indians consider a government "of law."

When the late Edwin Montague made the famous pronouncement at the end of the Great War, he was speaking with the full authority of the Government of the day. The goal of the British policy in India was clearly stated, and had the pace of self-government in Indian been accelerated to satisfy Indian demands, the people of India would have been content with less than they will be now. But the trouble about British policy has always been that whatever it has done, it has done too late; the result has been that the patience of the other party is exhausted. So it was with Ireland, so it has been with India, and so it will always be. O Iago, Iago, the pity of it, Iago!

As I think now of the days when in almost every bourgeois Indian home there hung a dust-laden picture of Queen Victoria I get an idea of the contentment in those same families about the existing order of things. Our house on Malabar Hill was not far from Government House, and when there was a Garden Party or an At Home, the cars used to line up in double file all the way up to the gates of our house. As I went out for my afternoon's outing to the Hanging Gardens near by, I would envy all those people who were important enough to be asked to Government House, and in my heart there was a strange longing for all these far-off things. What a perfect picture of innocence that must have been—dressed up as I was in blue velvet shorts with glass buttons running up the sides, and in a blouse with an expensive lace collar.

Now I begin to realise how unreal that feeling was, how unreal even the pleasure I derived from these things. This disillusionment is the effect of the British rule even on those minds which like mine were impressed by all the pomp and ceremonial of that same British rule. One day, while still quite young, I felt the power and possibilities of Indian nationalism, when during the first non-co-operation campaign our chauffeur, who normally wore an English uniform, in which he was always uncomfortable, reported to work in a simple white 'khaddi' shirt and a Gandhi cap. He was an old and faithful servant and had been with the family ever since I could remember and he took pride in the fact that in the service of our family he had got to know the cars and chauffeurs of every important Government official. Yet even he had found it safer to move about the streets of Bombay clad in a Gandhi cap, for the tide of popularity had turned from the Government to the rebel Gandhi, who was now no longer a rebel but a living symbol of Indian freedom. It was another illustration of the effect of the British rule.

I asked him then, naively, why he had changed over and gone into the other camp. I was only ten myself and conversation between us could not possibly have been very profound in the exposition of such a controversial political problem. But he replied with sincerity that the time was coming when the Indian would have a say in the government of his country and that the high officials would be as dark skinned as he was—after all, India belonged to the Indians, didn't it? These Englishmen, he added, were of no use to him. Here to-day and gone to-morrow—what did they care what would happen to him or his wife or his children? He would one day have to fall back upon his own countrymen, so it was only fair that he should side with them now. One more Gandhi cap, he said, gave more moral support to the cause of Indian freedom. It was demoralising to the other side.

So that the effect of the British rule, alien as it was and administered by those who were, after all, birds of passage, was to bring over even the illiterate section of the great Indian public to the side of Gandhi and the Congress. And when these poor people saw this great movement grow, carrying with it some of the great men of India, who had wealth and power and greatness, they contemplated in their poverty the relative advantages and disadvantages of the British rule, and on the conclusions at which they arrived they shaped the future conduct of their lives. They recollected the little incidents of their uneventful existence and compared the treatment they had received at the hands of their own countrymen with that which they had received from their European masters, and they decided for themselves which they would serve in the future.

Gestures

Lesser men began to emulate the example of the great When it was announced that Pandit Motilal Nehru (the father of Jawaharlal), who was reputed to be fabulously rich and who, it was rumoured, sent his shirts to Paris to be laundered (though this has been authoritatively denied), had given his house "Anand Bhuvan" to the nationalist movement and had burnt all his European clothes in a bonfire, it created a great impression on the minds of those who were doubtful of the sincerity of Congress leaders. The proof of it was supplied by their sacrifice of the comforts of life.

The Government of India had made no such brilliant gesture. Instead they had only a year or two ago retaliated with the Jallianwalla Bag massacre, and the families of those who lost their lives in it were still smarting with the pain that had been inflicted on them. No doubt it gave them an idea of the power of the British Government, which was the idea underlying the ruthless massacre and the crawling order which followed, but it opened their eyes to the humiliation to which they would in the future be subjected if there happened to be any recurrence of a difference of opinion between the Government and Indian aspirations.

I can picture those people now, trapped in the four walls of that square. harmless people, unarmed. Women and children, too, gathered, not knowing what for, but inquisitively looking over the shoulders of others as they always do in India. Then the arrival of General Dyer and the troops at the entrance—the fear that ran through these illiterate people—the firing—the dead bodies which only a moment ago were full of life—warm blood gushing from their carcasses—the proclamation of the crawling order—the humiliation of walking through the streets of their own town on all fours like beasts driven to the slaughter-house. All this may sound the usual sob-stuff about down-trodden people, but when you see in England the horror expressed at the news of Italian airplanes bombing the native huts of the Abyssinians, and at Hitler's military tattoo at Almeria to avenge the alleged bombing of the German ship "Deutschland," we wonder what has happened in these few intervening years to humanise public opinion in England.

We wonder whether this humanising influence has come to stay, and whether in their attitude towards India this change will be reflected. The effect of the British rule has been to disillusion us and we suspect the best of intentions. The result is a vicious circle of doubt, dismay, disobedience, martial law—followed by more promises, which lead to doubt and so on once more round the circle. I often wonder whether this will ever stop—this cruel waste of time and our energies which could be used to better purpose. But who is to make the first gesture, and if it is made, will the other side respond?

The methods employed to crush the morale of the Indian people—I use the words of the late General Dyer—have failed. The hunger of the soul for freedom and self-respect is more difficult to bear than the pain of the body, and those who have sacrificed the body have felt richer in soul. So that instead of crushing the spirit of the Indians, the sacrifices of the dead have been a stimulant to the living, and the 'lathi' charges to preserve law and order and the prestige of Great Britain have only driven the moderates to the Left. Whitehall and Simla forget that the old method of punishing the disobedient boy is no longer

(Continued On Page 62)

I GO WEST

(Continued From Page 61)

used by the modern parent. It causes a bitterness in the child and sooner or later he finds an outlet to avenge himself. So, too, a stage comes in the history of every nation when patience reaches its breaking-point, and reason and cold logic give way to a fiery patriotism, more fervid in its sincerity, more determined in its execution. For India that stage came as a reaction against a foreign domination, and the struggle in India expressed itself in the form of riots and other manifestations of violence because of the opposition that the Indian encountered in that struggle.

Young men, carried away by their patriotism, transgressed even the laws of man which are held sacred in the moral code of every nation. They took human life as a symbolic protest against some legislation which they regarded as injurious to the interests of their mother country. They sincerely believed that their action was justified in the eyes of God. They paid for their folly—in most cases with a rope round their necks, hanged from the gallows until they were dead. It was unfortunate for India, because this terrorism reflected little to its credit. It was a blow to the non-violence which the Mahatma had spent a lifetime teaching, and it met with sterner and more ruthless measures from the Government who found the justification they had been looking for. Whole areas of India paid for the action of a few misguided, but no doubt sincere, patriots.

With what education they had acquired they were able to read of the struggles of other countries, and Russia, which had presented the last of the revolutions, appealed to them most. In the Soviet example they found something after their heart, and the triumph of the peasants against the oppression of the Czarist regime stimulated them to emulate the example. The short cut of Communism appealed to them more than the 'satyagraha' of Gandhi, and the day-dreams of an India in which they would no longer be under-dogs were the opium of their otherwise drab and uneventful existence. Yes, opium that created fantastic illusions and premature deaths.

The answer to the terrorism in Bengal was a tightening up of the whole machinery of government, and the preservation of law and order gave the Government a free hand to curb other manifestations of the nationalist movement. Arrests were made and the exodus followed, till there was no more room in the jails to house the political prisoners—and with it came martial law and 'lathi' charges and open firing in the streets and bombing on the North-West Frontier. So the vicious circle went on, and so many innocent people suffered, being caught in that whirlwind which carried everything before it.

Sir John Simon

On this question of bombing I once asked Sir John Simon, then Foreign Secretary in His Majesty's Government, by what right, human or divine, he and his Government maintained that the life of one man in the East was less precious than that of one man in the West. It was on the occasion of the Presidential debate at the Union at Oxford, and Sir John was the guest of the evening and the principal speaker. He was defending the National Government, of which he was a member. I was naturally on the other side. for the whole idea of this sham unity had never appealed to me. As late as 1932, on November the 17th, the same Right Honourable Gentleman, or was it Mr. Baldwin, at the Bureau of the League of Nations, had said: "There is no aspect of international disarmament more vitally urgent than the adoption without delay of the *most effective measures to preserve the civilian population from the fearful horrors of bombardment from the air.*" And yet when Lord Londonderry, who had accompanied Sir John Simon, returned, he boasted in the House of Lords: "I had the utmost difficulty at that time, amid the public outcry, in preserving the use of the bombing aeroplane, even on the frontier of the Middle East and India."

Note the words "even on." Think how you would feel if you were "even on" the same North-West Frontier, and then perhaps you will understand our point of view.

But to go back to that debate at Oxford. At the end of a peroration on which I must confess I had worked for some days, I asked him this somewhat sentimental question of the value of human life. It was a dangerous approach, for the Oxford Union can react very indifferently to sentiment. I paused a little for breath, and quite unexpectedly from the other end of the great hall the cheering broke the silence. I could hear it travel towards me, growing intenser as it approached. I have never again experienced such a sensation. Perhaps it was because Simon was unpopular with the generation which was up at Oxford at that time. Maybe it was because I was an Indian, who had known what it meant to suffer such distinction. Whatever it was, the feeling that the House was on my side was the most gratifying thing that ever happened.

The Foreign Secretary was shrewd in his reply. He expressed a sort of sympathy with what I had said, and followed it with innumerable ifs and buts, which left very little in common with what I had said. In fact, at the end of it, he had convinced himself that these two statements of different members of the Government were reconcilable, though how he did it God alone knows.

But the story does not end here. He was pleased with himself and had always had a soft corner for the Union of which he too was once the President—the scholar from Wadham at the same time as the late Lord Birkenhead. A few days passed and he was on his way back from Geneva at a time when Foreign Policy was on the front page of every English paper, and he was a guest at the dinner table of Lady Astor. All eyes and ears were turned on him. He spoke, but at first not about Geneva! He was describing his triumph at the debate at the Union, and how he quashed the argument put forward by a young Indian. It is hardly necessary for me to say that I was not present at this distinguished gathering, but I was fortunate enough to hear about it from someone who was kind enough to tell me that I was mentioned at the dinner-table of no less a person than Lady Astor. Quite an achievement, I thought—and certainly worth as much as the Star of India! I must ask Sir John's forgiveness as well as that of the noble lady for mentioning what is after all based purely on hearsay.

When I think now of how this clever advocate of the National Government turned all my best arguments against me, and made me feel at the end of it that I was the guilty party, I don't wonder that a whole Government filled with skilled parliamentarians can out-play at any conference a team of Indian amateurs, picked by the Viceroy and the Governors so that it does not offer too much resistance. It is a strange paradox that the Government should nominate the representatives of the people.

Sometimes we don't know where we stand. The British Government lays down a policy and gives us hopes. But when the time comes to implement the promise, they interpret it after much discussion and debate amongst themselves as to what they now want that declaration *to mean, and we are back to where we started.*

So have come the years of struggle, the constant sapping of the energies of a whole people—perpetual conflict. The politics of India are merely the history of that struggle, whether they took the form of open defiance to British rule, or terrorism in Bengal, or of Round Table Conferences, or White Papers and Constitutional Reforms. Indian politics exist only because of the Englishman in India. We are not sufficiently important in the world at large that our politics should affect any international situation, as when Hitler marched his troops into the demilitarised Rhineland, or when Mussolini's planes swooped over Abyssinia. Our politics are elementary compared with that.

As I review the politics of my country I cannot help remembering that the British first came to India to trade. Later, they began to organise themselves to protect their trade. Next they began to protect us from ourselves. To-day we are just as much British as our conquerers. We have been taken into the fold—native subjects of a great Imperial power.

I was born British. My passport decides my national status as "British subject by birth". Issued in the name of the Viceroy and Governor-General of India, its purpose is to allow me to pass freely without let or hindrance, and to afford me every assistance and protection of which I may stand in need. Yet, strange as it may seem, one of the 'visas' reads: "Bombay. Permitted to land." Strange irony—that I should merely be permitted to land in the land of my birth. Yet we thank God for small mercies.

British 'subject' by birth! It is stamped upon us, even as it is on our passports. Only in our case the word "subject" seems to have a special significance—a sort of inferiority of status. That is our lament.

(To Be Continued on Sunday Next.)

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Memory

By WALTER DE LA MARE

Ah, Memory—that strange deceiver!
Who can trust her? How believe her—
While she hoards with equal care
The poor and trivial, rich and rare;
Yet flings away, as wantonly,
Grave fact and loveliest fantasy?
When I call her—need her most,
Lo, she's in hiding, or is lost!
Or, capricious as the wind,
Brings stalks—and leaves the flowers behind!
Of all existence—as I live—
She can no more than moments give!
Thousands of dew-clear dusks in Spring
Were mine, time gone, to wander in.
But of their fragrance, music, peace,
What now is left my heart to bless?—

Oases in a wilderness!
Nor could her tongue tell o'er the tale
Even of one June nightingale.
And what of the strange world that teems—
Where brooding Hypnos reigns—with dreams?
Twenty years in sleep I have spent—
Horror, delight, grief, wonderment;
Through what wild wizard scenes lured on!
Where are they? . . . In oblivion.
Told she her all, 'two would reach an end
Ere nodded off the drowsiest friend!
She has. it's true, a wondrous skill
A wounded heart to salve and heal;
Can lullaby to sorrow sing;
Shed balm on grief and suffering;
And guard with unremitting care
Secrets that we alone can share.
Ay, so bewitched her amber is
'Twill keep enshrined the tiniest flies—
Instant of childhood, fresh as when
My virgin sense perceived them then—
Daisy or rainbow, a look, a kiss,
As safe as if Eternity's;
And can, with probe as keen, restore
Some fear, or woe, when I was four.
Fleeter than Nereid, plummet-deep,
Enticed by some long-sunken ship,
She, siren-wise, laughs out to see
The treasure she retrieves for me—
Gold foundered when I was a boy,
Now cleansed by Time from all alloy.
And think what priceless boons I owe
Her whimsical punctilio!

Nothing would recognition bring
Should she foresake me Everything
I will, or want, or plan, or say
Were past conceiving, she away.
Only her exquisite vigilance
Enables me to walk, sing, dance.
Tree and bird would nameless pine
Did she the twain refuse to entwine.
And where, sad dunce, if me she shun,
My A B C? My twice times one?
Fancy her nurseling is; and thought
Can solely in her toils be caught.
Ev'n who and where and what I am
Await her whisper to proclaim.

If only—what the infinite loss!—
I had helped her sever gold from dross;
Since now she is—for better or worse—
What was, till then, my Universe
But, oh, how scant a need, she pays
To much well-meaning Conscience says!
And good intentions? Alas, for them,
They are left to languish on the stem.
The mort of promises idly made—
Where now their husks, the fickle jade?
Where, too, the jilt so gayly resigned
To out-of-sight being out-of-mind?
And Love? I would my heart and she
Were more attuned to constancy!
Musing, she sits, at ease, in peace,
Unchanged by age or time's vaprice,
And quietly cons again with me
Some well-loved book of poetry,
Her furtive finger putting by
With a faint smile, or fainter sigh,
The withered flowers that mark a place
Once over-welled with grief or grace.
Yes, and, as though the wanton tried
Once bitter pangs to gloss, or hide,
She stills a voice fall'n harsh and hoarse
With sudden ill-concealed remorse.
I scan the sphinx-like face, and ask
What still lies hid beneath that mask?—
The sins, the woes, the perfidy—
O murderous taciturnity!
I am the all I have ever been!
Why gild the sage thou keep's me in?
Sweet, sweet, she mocks me, the siren; and then
Its very bars shine bright again.

Yet, of my life, from first to last,
This wayward mistress of the Past—
Sopndless foot, and tarn-dark eyes—
Keeps safe for me what most I prize.
The sage may to the Future give
Their, Now, however, fugitive;
Mine savors less of rue and myrrh
When Spens, in solitude, with her;
When, kingfisher, on leafy spray,
I while the sunshine hours away
In tranquil joy—as in a dream—
Not of its fish, but of the stream;
Whose gilding waters then reflect
Serener skies in retrospect,
And flowers, fairer to the eye
Ev'n than in actuality.
And with what grace she has dealt with me—
Patience, insight, sorcery!
Why, every single word here writ
Was hers, till she surrendered it;
And where, without her—I? For lo,
When she is gone I, too, must go.

—"The New York Times."

An optimist is he who thinks procrastination is the easiest way around a difficult situation.

LAFCADIO HEARN'S LETTERS TO ANNETTA

(Continued From Page 2)

chill with the grey silver of dripping rain, words from where the battlements of dreamland brood. Words! I prune and polish and pare them as a lapidary grinds a gem in the rough."

Here you note another resemblance to Brooke, wondering if by any chance the Englishman filched from Hearn a thought when he sings.

"Still may time hold some *golden* space
Where I'll unpack that scented store
Of sea and sky and flower and face,
And touch and count, and turn them o'er."

In Japan

And then came Hearn's departure for Japan. Under an agreement with Harper's, he arrived in Yokohama late in 1890. But, finding himself unable to see eye to eye with the publishing-house as to the character of the contributions he should send them from Japan, he broke with them forthwith, like the impractical person he was. "I am left actually stranded here," he wrote, "without resources in an unknown land. And so I have accepted a position as English teacher in a Japanese school."

Yet, difficult as it was at first, he grew reconciled to the new country and once wrote that "my first love was Martinique, but my second is Matsue (Japan). It is very different here from America, where you either get rich or go to the poor-house and there is no time for dreams."

Yet his affection for Japan was of slow growth and at its deepest related to the country itself rather to the people and their manners. From Matsue he wrote: "Not altogether pleased here. Living high and pay poor. And there is an impassable granite wall between Orient and Occident. It makes me unhappy, homesick, and worried. Nevertheless, I have begun to love the country, and especially its delicate colouring." Then he tells of the "perfume party," a typical Japanese diversion, in which people try to distinguish different perfumes. "A strange, inscrutable race, their minds as much a composite of souls as their bodies of cells."

A Great Blow

In 1884 Miss Halliday married the Italian nobleman and to her letter informing him of this Hearn replied in a depth of feeling perhaps never revealed in any of his books: "Happiness like a great strange bird has swept past me, flashed its gold and a brushed me with its wings. All I can keep is the shadow. I loved a woman and the stars fell from heaven, and she is a shifting change and a broken bundle of mirrors. Must, then, the tune end in the dark? Does it mean anything more than an old boat by a dark shore riding the tides as a pitiless blind ghost rides?

Thenceforth there was little correspondence between them but even that little revealed Hearn's disillusionment with Japan. True, he married a Japanese woman and embraced the Buddhist faith. The latter was not surprising in view of his exceedingly liberal spiritual views and especially of his oft-declared dislike of Protestant missionaries in the East. As to the former he once wrote that "the best thing about Japan is Japanese women. The longer you live here the more you like them—and the less you like the men." It is a sentiment echoed by many a European since Hearn's day.

A "Supreme Folly"

But his supreme folly, as he frequently afterward termed it, was his assuming of Japanese subjectivity. Apparently it was the impulsive act of an erratic and shortsighted man. And it at once brought financial disaster. For, said the Japanese suavely, you were a foreigner and as a specialist were paid a high salary at the school. Now you are one of us and must therefore receive remuneration on the Japanese scale. Which was about half of his former pay.

So it went until, in 1901, he became ill and melancholy. Writing to the Countess, whom despite her married state he had urged several years before to come to Japan and take a position as teacher of English in the University of Tokyo, he said desperately, "I hate Japan and the Japanese! No foreigner can ever hope to understand them," then, in the last words she ever had from him, "I have truly become a Japanese, old and fat and wrinkled, yes, a Japanese who longs unspeakably to be among his own race and blood."

That was probably the last ever heard from Lafcadio Hearn by his friends in America. Disillusioned, disgusted, and full of despair, he for one was sunk in the despondent conviction that "never the twain shall meet."

SOLUTIONS OF THIS WEEK'S PUZZLES

SPIDER AND THE FLIES: The following words can be spelled by the spider's tours: A, An, Pan, Pane, Panel, Alpine, Spaniel, Plainest and Palestine.

Bottle-Throwing Contest: He should hit the eighth or the twelfth bottle on his first shot. By hitting over the eighth or twelfth bottle, the bottles are divided into three groups of 1, 3 and 7 bottles. Busy's next shot will either keep this odd number of groups by hitting off an end bottle of the 3 or 7 group, or it will make an even number of groups by hitting off the single bottle or the middle bottle of the 3 or 7 groups. Busy's brother should see to it that there is always an even number of groups and that the numbers are similar, such as 1-1-3-3, if there are more than two groups. In the case of four groups of similar amounts, he has only to duplicate Busy's shot in the similar group. In the case of the two groups he must guard against the groups being made odd by a central ball being struck, and must rectify this by hitting off a central ball in some other group.

The Astrologer's Problem: The four fountains playing together would take one-half a day to fill the cistern. If we assumed each fountain to be playing in a separate tank they would fill the four tanks in 1 plus ½ plus ⅓ plus 1/6 or two days. Therefore, one tank would take one-fourth of this time, or one-half day.

Who Won the 100-Yard Dash?: B won the race. Since A finished 42 feet ahead of E, A crossed the finish line when E had covered 258 feet. This would have taken E 10 8/25 seconds. B, running one-fifth again as fast as E, ran 30 ft. per second. Thus he would consume exactly 10 seconds in running the hundred-yard dash. This makes him the winner, for, at the end of 10 seconds, C would have run 268 feet, F 274 feet, and D 295 feet. One-seventh of a second after B crossed the finish line D came in second, with A third by 8/25 of a second.

Product Square: The numbers in the top row are 128, 1, 32; in the second row, 4, 16, 64; in the bottom row, 8, 256, 2. These give a product of 4,096 in all directions.

S	E	E	D		A	P	I	S		B	L	U	M		
A	R	G	E	N	T	I	N	A		E	A	S	E	L	
P	A	R	S	E	E		D	I	V	E	R		S	O	
		E	K	E		F	I	N	I	S		A	S	P	
R	O	S	S		A	L	A	T	E		T	R	I	P	
H	A	S		C	L	A	N	S		L	I	A	N	E	
O	R		B	R	O	M	A		S	I	N	B	A	D	
		S	A	O	N	E		H	E	N	T	Y			
A	H	E	R	N	E		L	A	W	E	S		W	E	
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P	E	R	E		P	A	C	E	R		M	I	N	E	
I	D	S		T	U	N	I	S		D	O	M			
A	F		S	E	R	I	F		E	U	R	O	P	E	
N	U	B	I	A		T	E	N	N	E	S	S	E	E	
	L	E	N	S		E	R	O	S		E	A	R	L	

LAUGH AWAY YOUR BLUES

"Do you remember when mothers used to hide the stepladder in order to keep the children out of the jam?"

"Yes. And now they hide the car keys."

* * * *

Wife—"Wake up, John! There's a burglar going through your pants pockets."

Husband (turning over—"Oh, you two just fight it out between yourself."

* * * *

"The practice of medicine has certainly changed. When I was young, the doctors used to bleed their patients."

"Huh! I don't see that they've changed much in that respect."

* * *

There is record of a Scotchman paying the dinner bill, but then it was his fault for not knowing the profession of his dinner companion. When the bill presented the Scotchman was heard to say, "I'll pay it." He was unaware of the fact the other was a ventriloquist.

Robinson detected a leakage in his whisky, which he connected with his new housekeeper.

"My former housekeeper," he said one day, "was a most trustworthy woman. I never had to lock a thing up. You see that bottle....."

"I hope, sir," interrupted the woman, "you don't think I would stoop to touch it. I come from good, honest English parents and ...."

"I'm not grumbling about your English parentage", said Robinson, "it's your Scotch extraction of which I complain."

* * * *

The local minister and his wife were discussing two ex-parishioners who were in the news.

"Ay," said the Minister, "I knew them both as boys. One was a clever, handsome fellow; the other was a steady, hard worker. The clever lad was left behind in the race of life, but the hard worker—well, he's died and left sixty thousand pounds to his widow. It's a great moral."

"Yes," replied his wife, with a smile. "It is, I heard only this morning that the clever one is going to marry the widow."

* * * *

"Someone hit me in the stomach, then another fellow punched me on the jaw, and I began to think I wasn't among friends...."

* * * *

Old Maid—"The waiter said to me—'How would you like your rice'?"

Second Ditto—'And what did you say, dearie?'

Old Maid—'Thrown at me'! and did I blush!'

* * * *

"Bobby, how old is your big sister?"

"Twenty-five."

"Twenty-five? She told me she was just twenty."

"Oh, I expect that's because she was five before she learned to count."

"You didn't have a rag on your back when I married you," he said.

"Anyway," she replied, "I've plenty now."

* * * *

"Your fiance is a charming man. He has a certain something."

"Yes, but I would rather he had something certain."

* * * *

Phil: "Well, Happy, the rapidly increasing divorce rate certainly shows that America is indeed becoming the land of the free."

Happy: "Yeah, Phil! But the marriage rates still keep it lookin' to me like the home of the brave!"

* * * *

"What's Dick doing now?"

"Well, Dick is a stock salesman."

"And William?"

"He's a minister."

"And Tom?"

"Well, Tom is engaged in politics."

"And you?"

"I'm farming—and feeding Dick and William and Tom."

* * * *

A man at a recent dog show noticed a pretty girl gazing around as if puzzled. He went over to her and said: "Pardon me, but can't you find the kennel you wish? If not, I shall be glad to assist you."

"Oh, thank you," she replied, "Would you mind showing me where they are exhibiting the ocean greyhounds?"

* * * *

It was an ideal day for golf. The members had turned up in large numbers at the club. Thompson had turned up among them. "Hello! I thought you said you wouldn't be able to turn up to-day," said one of his friends.

"It was a near thing, my boy," he replied. "I tossed up to see whether I should take the wife out or come here, and, believe me, it took five spins before it would come right."

"How come you're out so late? What will your wife say?"

"But I'm not married."

"Then why do you stay out so late?"

* * * *

"The neighbours tell me that you have a model husband, Mrs. Hicks."

"Yus, sir; but 'e ain't a workin' model."

* * * *

Critic: "The picture of the horse is good, but where's the wagon?"

Artist: "Oh, the horse will draw that."

* * * *

Photographer: "I will make a speaking likeness of the picture of your late wife."

Mr. Henpeck: "Just a likeness, please."

* * * *

He: "Well, Susie, how do you get along with your study of cooking?" She: "Oh, beautifully dear- By the time we are married I shall be a perfect cook and I shall be so happy, especially when you are ill, for I am learning all sorts of nice recipes for invalid men.

* * *

A lady who felt indisposed after attending a Society function ordered her chauffeur to drive to her doctor's place. The doctor saw her at once, diagnosed her case rapidly, and gave prompt advice. "You have caught a chill," he said. "Drive straight home, get dressed, and go to bed."

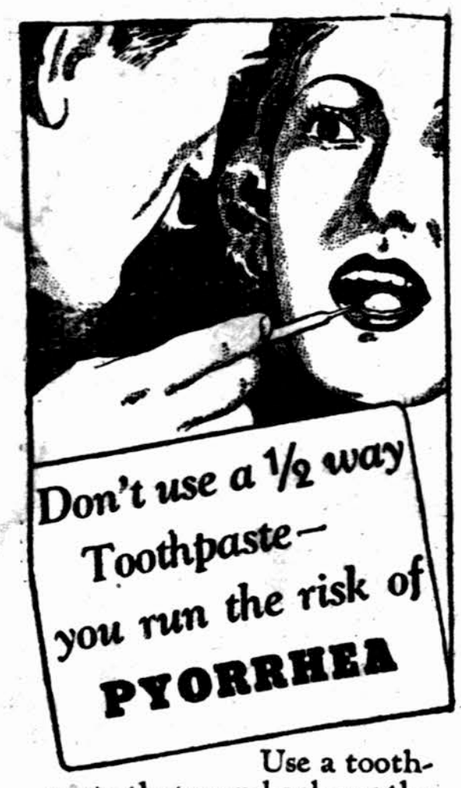
* * *

The street performer was addressing the crowd. "Ladies and gents. In a few minutes I will astonish you by eatin' coal, stones, an' nails—I will also swallow a sword—after which I will come round with the hat, trustin' to get enough for a crust o' bread." "Lumme!" said a voice. "Still 'ungry!"

* * * *

"Is your daughter improving in her music?"

"No. But the next best thing is happening. She's getting tired of it."



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Our Humorist At Large

"By the way, I will buy that fire-extinguisher you offered me yesterday if you can get it delivered here within ten minutes."

Reporter:—"Were your relations with your husband harmonious?"

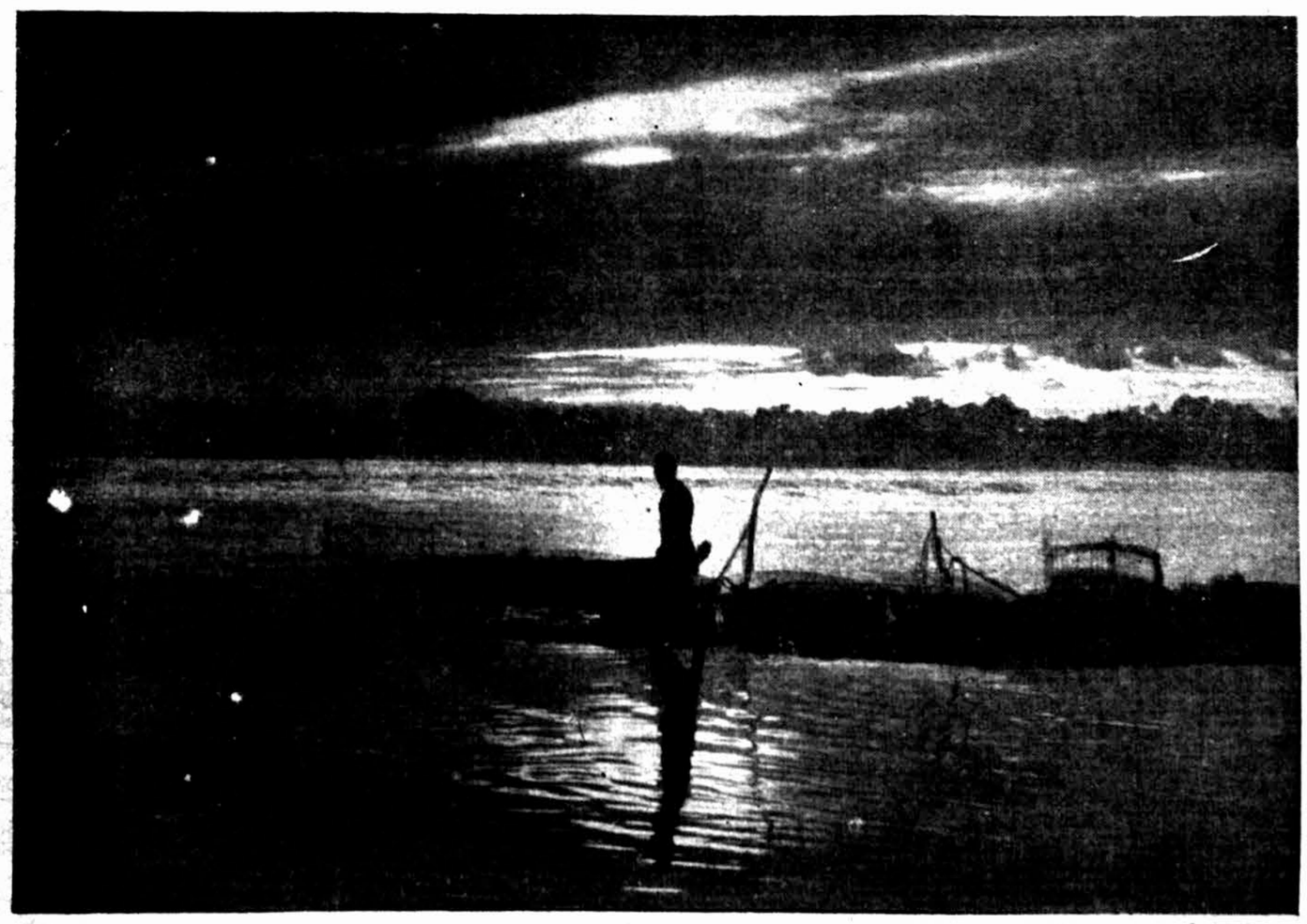
Widow:—"No—he used to play the bagpipes."

"Just think I gave my husband soap flakes instead of corn flakes."

Was he angry?"

"Angry! He just foamed at the mouth."

Kumaris Padma, Sushila, Vanalila and Veena in a group-dance of "Sharadotsav" (Monsoon) at the Children's Academy, Bombay, on the 9th inst.

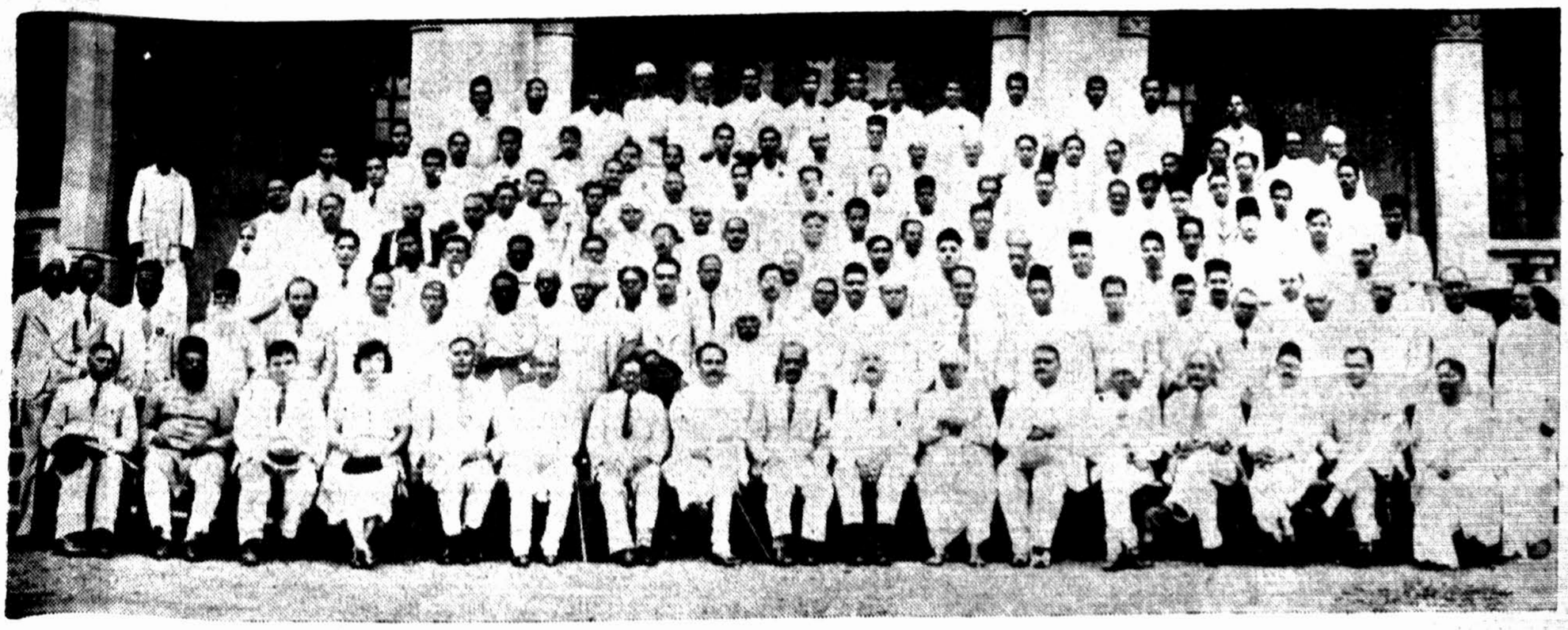


'Sunset on the Ravi Bank."

(Photo by Q. D. Sheikh.)

Preparing Vermicelli ("Shev")—and not mudpies!

(Photo by M. J. Vyarawalla.)



Assemblage of historians who came to Allahabad from all over India to attend the Second Session of the Indian History Congress last week.

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